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WIDENER



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Murray's
HAND-BOOK
DEVON



HARVARD COLLEGE
LIBRARY

FROM

Miss Penelope Noyes

K.S.

DEHALAN

IN IRANIAN

AND THE
NEW HABITS
OF THE
MUSLIM
PEOPLES

ONE OF THEM
WILL YOU

IN DUTCH
LAND

IN
TURK
BLACK SEA,

ARMY THE
FOR FIVE

- SPAIN, Part I : ROMANIC, BRITANNIC, THE SILENT AND
THE SILENT, MUSICAL, THE COASTS, LONDON, THE PYRENEES, THE
COSTAS, TARRAGONA, TARRACONENSIS, TARRACONENSIS, TARRACONENSIS.

- SPAIN, Part II : CENTRAL, PYRONE, ASTRONIC, THE CROWN,
THE COASTS AND LANDS, PROVINCE, NARCE, ALMERIA, MAR-
DIA, FALCON AND ALMERIA, TERRACON, CHARTERS, ETC., MAPS AND
PHOTOGRAPHS, TARRACONENSIS.

- SPAIN AND PORTUGAL, MAPS AND PLANS, TARRACONENSIS.

- MEDITERRANEAN : THE COASTS OF SPAIN, SPAIN, ITALY,
C. SPAIN, AND PORTUGAL, FORMING A GUIDE TO SPANISH, PORTUGUESE,
AND THE MEDITERRANEAN ISLANDS, LEBANON, HEDJAZ, CYPRUS, ETC., ALGERIA,

- ALGERIA AND TUNIS, ALGERIA, CONSTANTINE, ORAN,
TUNIS, ETC., MAPS AND PLANS, TARRACONENSIS.

- SPAIN, MADRID, TOLEDO, THE CASTLES, THE BARBER PRO-
VINCE, THE ARAGON, GALICIA, ASTURIAS, LEON, BISCAIA, VALLADOLID, SEVILLA, VALENCIA, CATALUNYA, BALEARIC, ARAGON,
THE BARBER PROVINCE, ETC., ETC., MAPS AND PLANS, TARRACONENSIS.

- PORTUGAL, LISBON, GUIMARAES, COIMBRA, MARINA, ETC., MAP
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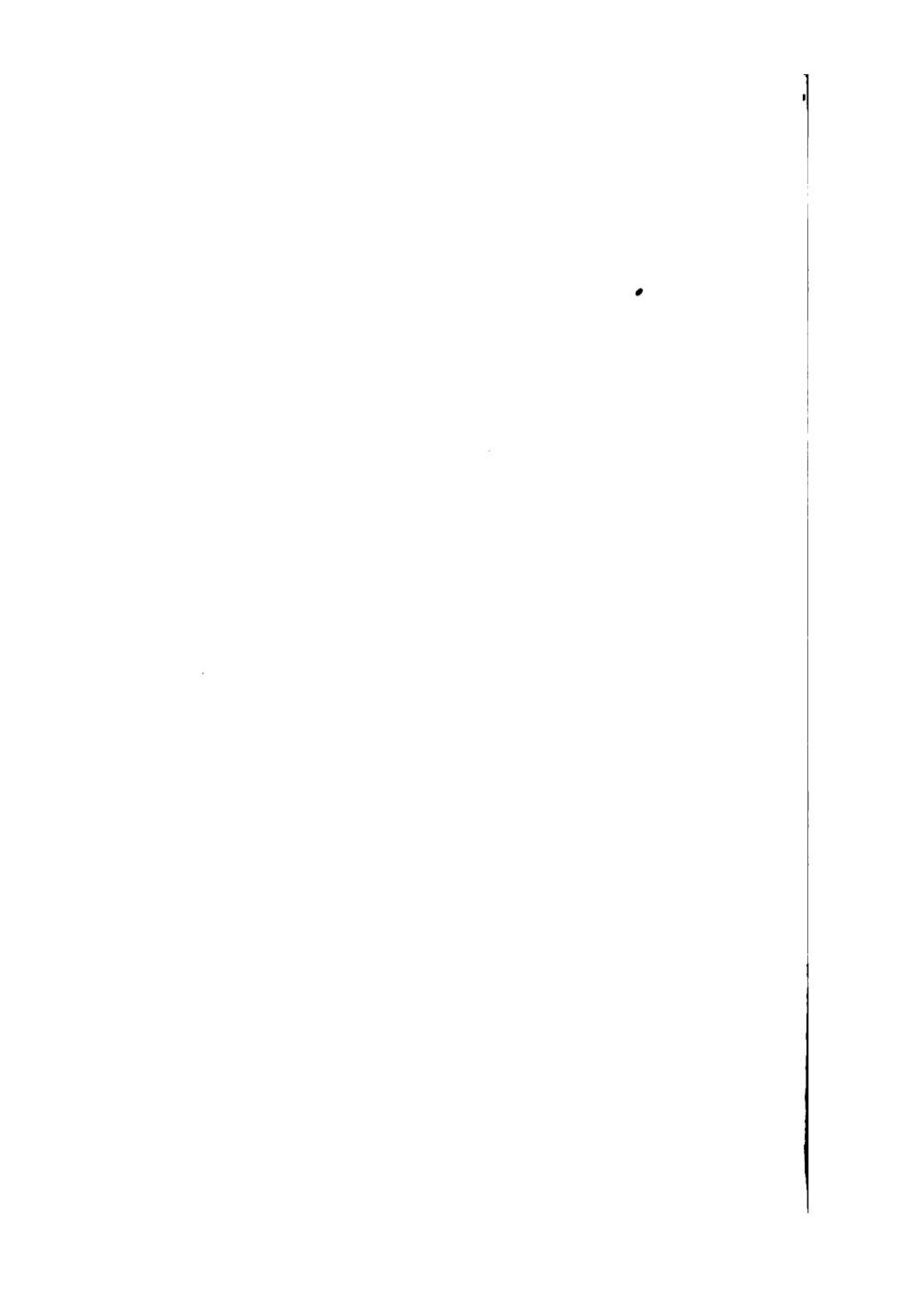
- ITALIAN PAINTERS, AND PROGRESS OF PAINTING IN
ITALY, ROME, MILAN, VENICE, NAPLES, TURIN, FLORENCE, ETC., ETC.,
MAPS AND PLANS, TARRACONENSIS.

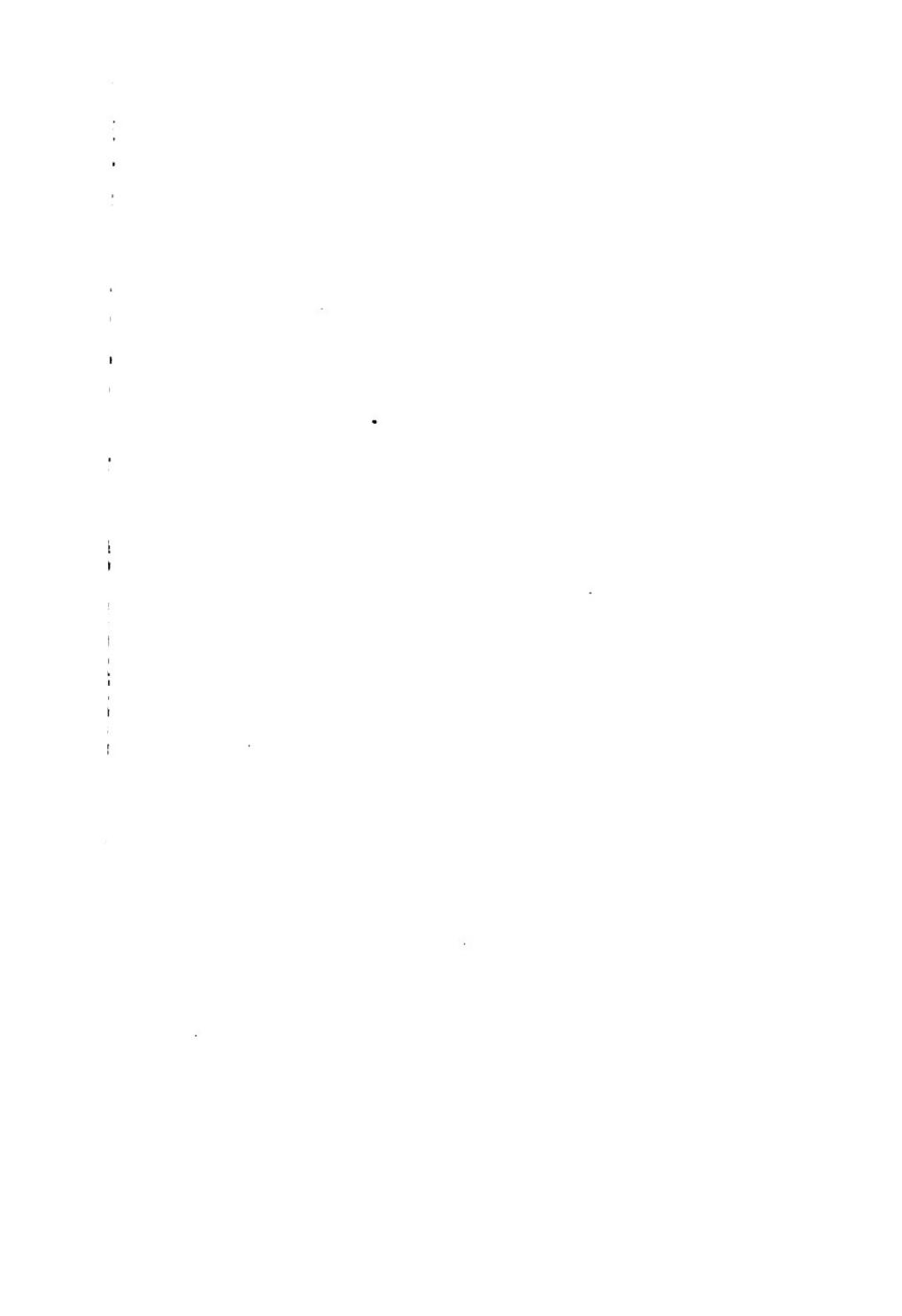
- GREECE, ATHENS, THE ACROPOLIS, THE PARTS OF GREECE,
THE COASTS, THE ISLANDS, THE COUNTRY, THE COUNTRY, THE COUNTRY,
MAPS AND PLANS, TARRACONENSIS.

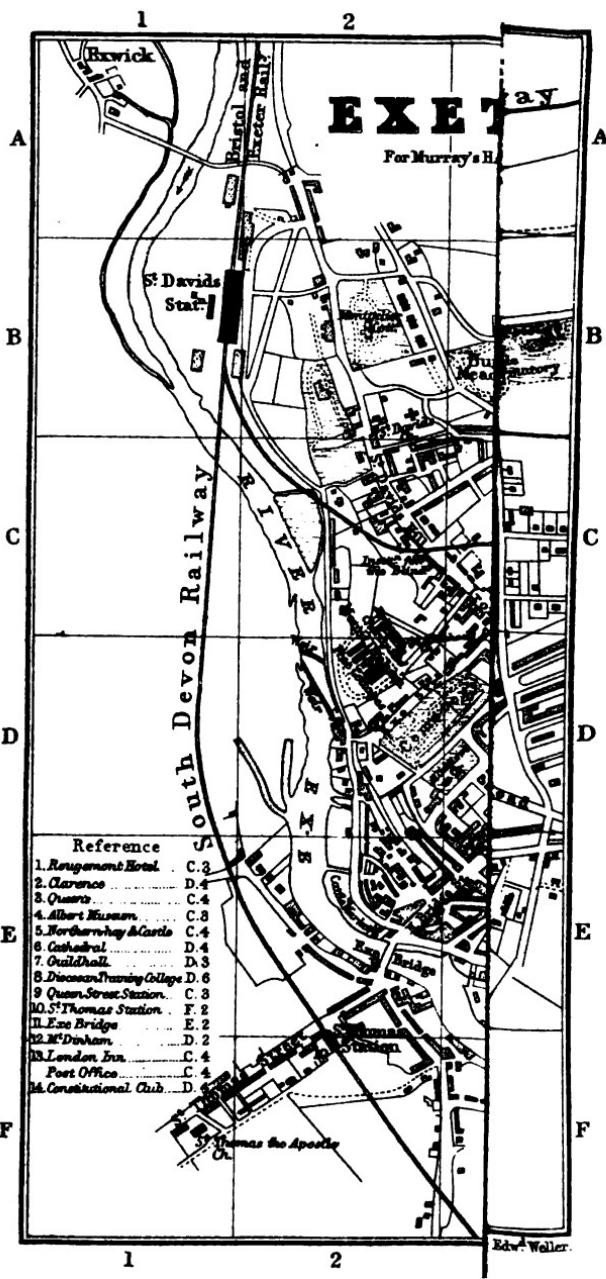
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*A J. H. Johnson
July 1896*

HANDBOOK FOR TRAVELLERS

12

DEVONSHIRE.

TENTH EDITION, REVISED.

WITH MAPS AND PLANS.

LONDON:
JOHN MURRAY, ALBEMARLE STREET.
1887.

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LONDON:
PRINTED BY WILLIAM CLOWES AND SONS, LIMITED,
STAMFORD STREET AND CHARING CROSS.

P R E F A C E.

In the last Edition of the *Handbook*, *Devonshire* was separated from *Cornwall*, and, for portability and the Traveller's convenience, each now forms a distinct volume. The routes have now been again carefully revised. Some have been altered and a very important new one introduced from Okehampton to Launceston by road which includes several interesting parishes not hitherto mentioned.

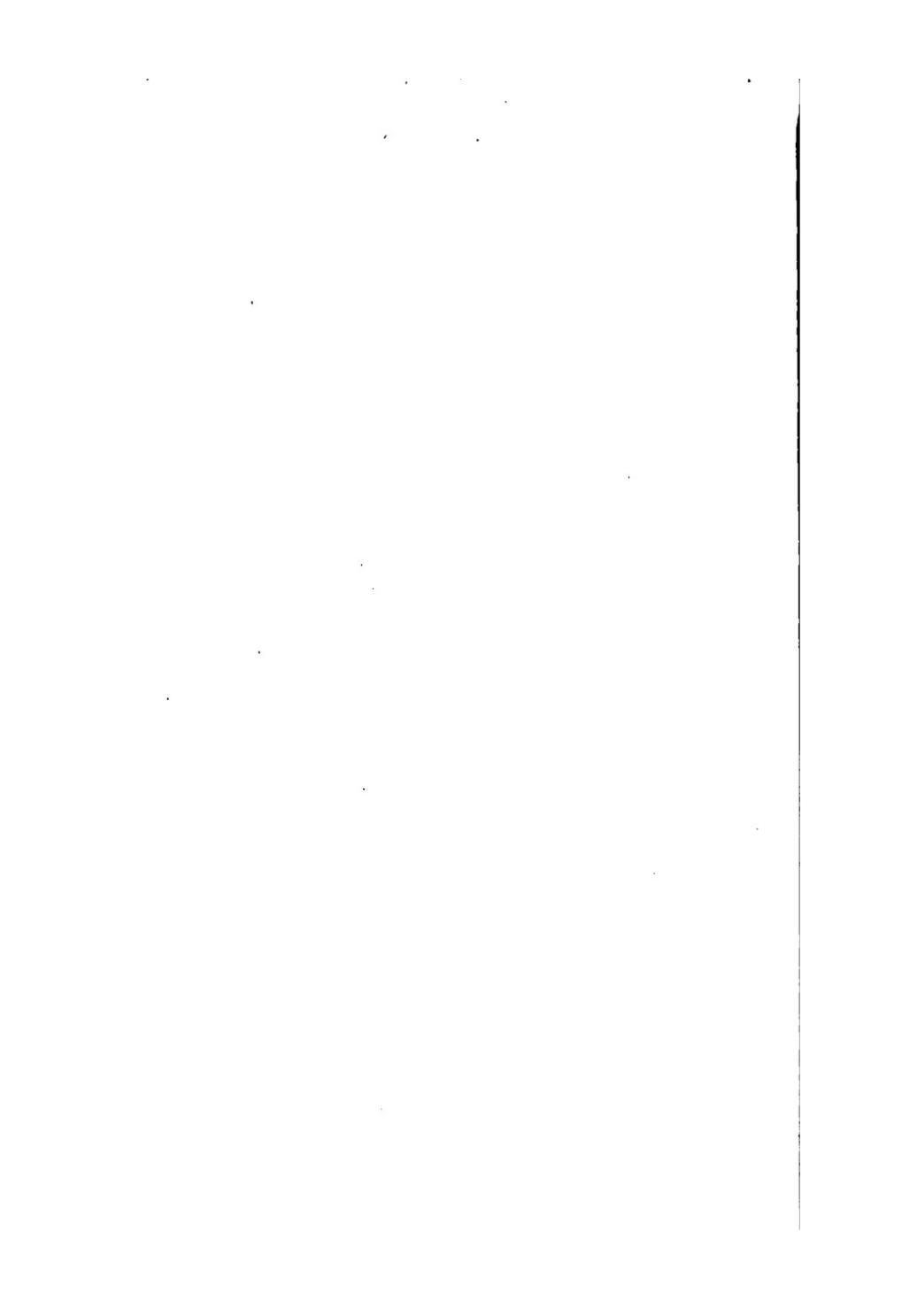
Two new lines of railway have been added since 1879—both short ones; that from Plymouth via Yelverton to Prince Town has opened up the capital of the Moor, and there is also now railway communication between Newton Abbot, Chudleigh, and Ashton. Numerous other short lines from Taunton to Watchet, &c.; Seaton to Sidmouth, Barnstaple to Bideford, &c., Ilfracombe and Holsworthy, are included.

A complete list of conveyances from and to places having no direct railway communication has also been added to this Edition.

Considerable attention has been paid to the history and antiquities of the county. Some minute details have been banished to make room for practical information; but every thing at all likely to be useful or generally interesting has been preserved, whilst many facts which recent investigations or church restorations have brought to light have received due attention.

The most convenient centres for the tourist, and the places at which he will find the best accommodation—especially on, and in the neighbourhood of, Dartmoor, where such information is most needed—are carefully noted in the several routes.

The Editor begs to acknowledge the assistance which has been most kindly given to him by several personal friends and by many unknown correspondents. Those who may detect errors or omissions are earnestly requested to send notes of them to the Editor, care of Mr. Murray, 50A, Albemarle Street.



C O N T E N T S.

INTRODUCTION.

- § 1. General Suggestions to Travellers, vii.—§ 2. History, xii.—§ 3. Antiquities, xviii.—§ 4. Geology, xxvi.—§ 5. Skeleton Tours, xxxvii.

LIST OF ROUTES.

* * The names of places are printed in *italics* only in those routes where the *places* are described.

ROUTE	PAGE	ROUTE	PAGE
1 London to <i>Exeter</i> by Swindon and Bristol (G.T. WESTERN RAILWAY)	2	8 Exeter to <i>Moreton Hampstead</i> : (a) by Road, <i>Dunsford Bridge</i> ; (b) Moreton by <i>Chagford</i> to <i>Okehampton</i> (by Road), <i>Drewe-steignion</i> , <i>Neighbourhood of Chagford</i>	129
2 London to <i>Tiverton</i> (GREAT WESTERN RLY.); <i>Tiverton</i> to <i>Crediton</i> (Road)	30	8A Exeter to <i>Moreton Hampstead</i> (Rly.). <i>Teigngrace</i> , <i>Heathfield Junc.</i> (<i>Chudleigh</i> , <i>Trusham</i> and <i>Ashton</i>), <i>Bovey Tracey</i> , <i>Heytor</i> , <i>Manaton</i> , <i>Lustleigh</i>	141
3 London to <i>Exeter</i> (S. W. Railway), by <i>Basingstoke</i> , <i>Salisbury</i> , <i>Sherborne</i> , <i>Axminster</i> , and <i>Honiton</i>	35	9 <i>Newton Junc.</i> to <i>Dartmouth</i> (Rly.). <i>Torquay</i> , <i>Neighbourhood of Torquay</i> , <i>Brixham</i>	153
3A <i>Exeter</i> or <i>Honiton</i> by <i>Seaton</i> Junc. to <i>Seaton</i>	44	10 The Coast from <i>Dartmouth</i> to <i>Kingsbridge</i> (<i>Slopton</i> , <i>Tor-cross</i> , the <i>Start</i> , the <i>Prawle</i> , <i>Salcombe</i> , the <i>Bolt</i>)	168
3B <i>Exeter</i> or <i>Honiton</i> by <i>Ottery St. Mary</i> to <i>Sidmouth</i>	48	11 Exeter to <i>Newton Abbot</i> by <i>Chudleigh</i> . (<i>Ugbrook</i> , <i>Haldon</i>)	180
4 <i>Lyme Regis</i> to <i>Exeter</i> (Road); by (<i>Seaton</i>), <i>Sidmouth</i> , <i>Budleigh Salterton</i> , and <i>Exmouth</i>	55	12 <i>Totnes</i> to <i>Buckfastleigh</i> and <i>Ashburton</i> (Rly.). <i>Buckland</i> , <i>Holne</i> , <i>Holne Chase</i>	185
5 <i>Exeter</i> to <i>Exmouth</i> (Rly.)	63	13 <i>Moreton Hampstead</i> to <i>Tavistock</i> (Road). DARTMOOR, <i>Prince Town</i>	195
6 <i>Exeter</i> to <i>Okehampton</i> (by Road). <i>Neighbourhood of Okehampton</i> , <i>Cawsand</i> or <i>Cosdon Beacon</i> , <i>Lidford</i> , <i>Brent Tor</i>	65	14 <i>Exeter</i> to <i>Plymouth</i> and <i>Devonport</i> (SOUTH-WESTERN RLY.), by <i>Crediton</i> (<i>Yeoford Junc.</i>),	
7 <i>Exeter</i> to <i>Plymouth</i> (G.T. WESTERN RLY.). <i>Pouderham</i> , <i>Dawlish</i> , <i>Teignmouth</i> , <i>Newton Abbot</i> , <i>Totnes</i> , <i>Plympton</i> , <i>Plymouth</i> (<i>Excursions</i>), <i>Saltash</i> , <i>Tamar</i> , <i>Mount Edgcumbe</i> , <i>Breakwater</i> , <i>Eddystone</i>	79		



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- § 1. General Suggestions to Travellers, vii.—§ 2. History, xii.—§ 3. Antiquities, xviii.—§ 4. Geology, xxvi.—§ 5. Skeleton Tours, xxxvii.
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LIST OF ROUTES.

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ROUTE	PAGE	ROUTE	PAGE
1 London to <i>Exeter</i> by Swindon and Bristol (G.T. WESTERN RAILWAY).	2	8 Exeter to <i>Moreton Hampstead</i> : (a) by Road, <i>Dunsford Bridge</i> ;	
2 London to <i>Tiverton</i> (GREAT WESTERN RLY.); Tiverton to Creditor (Road).	30	(b) Moreton by <i>Chagford</i> to Okehampton (by Road), <i>Dreysteignion, Neighbourhood of Chagford</i> .	129
3 London to Exeter (S. W. Railway), by Basingstoke, Salisbury, Sherborne, Axminster, and Honiton.	35	8A Exeter to <i>Moreton Hampstead</i> (Rly.). <i>Teigngrace, Heathfield Junc. (Chudleigh, Trusham and Ashton), Bovey Tracey, Heytor, Manaton, Lustleigh</i> .	141
3A Exeter or Honiton by Seaton Junc. to Seaton.	44	9 Newton Junc. to <i>Dartmouth</i> (Rly.). <i>Torquay, Neighbourhood of Torquay, Brizham</i> .	153
3B Exeter or Honiton by <i>Ollery St. Mary</i> to Sidmouth.	48	10 The Coast from Dartmouth to Kingsbridge (<i>Slopton, Torcross, the Start, the Praule, Salcombe, the Bott</i>).	
4 Lyme Regis to Exeter (Road); by (Seaton), Sidmouth, Budleigh Salterton, and Exmouth.	55	11 Exeter to Newton Abbot by Chudleigh, (<i>Ugbrook, Haldon</i>)	168
5 Exeter to Exmouth (Rly.)	63	12 Totnes to <i>Buckfastleigh and Ashburton</i> (Rly.). <i>Buckland, Holne, Holne Chase</i> .	180
6 Exeter to <i>Okehampton</i> (by Road). <i>Neighbourhood of Okehampton, Cawdron or Coodon Beacon, Lidford, Brent Tor</i> .	65	13 Moreton Hampstead to Tavistock (Road). DARTMOOR, <i>Prince Town</i> .	185
7 Exeter to <i>Plymouth</i> (G.T. WESTERN RLY.). <i>Powderham, Dawlish, Teignmouth, Newton Abbot, Totnes, Plympton, Plymouth (Excursions), Saltash, Tamar, Mount Edgcumbe, Breakwater, Eddystone.</i>	79	14 Exeter to Plymouth and Devonport (SOUTH-WESTERN RLY.), by Creditor (Yeoford Junc.).	195

ROUTE	PAGE	ROUTE	PAGE
Okehampton, Lidford, Tavistock, Morell Rocks, Wistman's Wood, &c.	211	Torrington (Rly.), and Hartland Point by Westward Ho, Clovelly	257
14A Okehampton to Bude (Rly.), Hatherleigh, and Holswoorthy (Road).	235	18 Barnstaple to Lynton and Lynmouth—Exmoor	273
15 Plymouth to Modbury and Kingsbridge (Road). The Coast from Kingsbridge to Plymouth	238	19 Lynton to Ilfracombe by Heddon's Mouth—Combe Martin	281
16 Totnes to Plymouth (Road). Ermington, Yealmpton	245	20 Taunton to Barnstaple by Milverton, Wiveliscombe [Bampton], Dulverton, South Molton (Rly.)	285
17 Exeter to Ilfracombe (Rly.), by Yeoford Junc. and Barnstaple	246	21 Lynton to Taunton by Porlock, Minehead (Rly.), Dunster, Watchet	290
17A Barnstaple to Bideford and			

DEVONSHIRE.

INTRODUCTION.

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§ 1. GENERAL SUGGESTIONS TO TRAVELLERS for a tour through South and North Devon, indicating the Approaches to it, the most interesting Lines of Route, the most convenient centres for Headquarters, and the best and most comfortable Inns.

Approaches.

By *Great Western Railway*, via Bristol, Taunton is reached in 3½ hrs. from London, and Exeter in 4½ hrs. These two cities may be regarded as the portals to North and South Devon.

From Taunton run railways:—*a.* to Minehead, on the direct road to Lynton and Ilfracombe; *b.* by Dulverton to Barnstaple and Ilfracombe.

By *London and South-Western Railway*, via Salisbury and Sherborne, Exeter is reached—thence run also two lines of railway through South Devon:—*a.* Great Western to Plymouth, by the South Coast. With branches—(*a*) to Torquay and Dartmouth; (*b*) to Moreton Hampstead; (*c*) to Chudleigh and Ashton, from Newton. (*d*) to Ashburton, from Totnes; (*e*) to Tavistock and Launceston, with sub-branch to Prince Town, from Plymouth. *b.* South-Western Railway to Plymouth, by Tavistock—also to Barnstaple and Ilfracombe.

STEAMERS in summer from Portishead, near Bristol, to Lynmouth and Ilfracombe,—from Swansea to Ilfracombe, and from London to Plymouth.

SOUTH DEVON. Routes, Objects, and Inns.

Exeter, 4½ hrs. from London. Cathedral; Guildhall; High Street; Albert Museum. Rougemont Castle and Northernhay.

Starcross (Courtenay Arms). Powderham Castle.

Torquay (Imperial; Royal; Queen's). Anstis Cove, Babacombe, Torbay. [Berry Pomeroy Castle.]

Dartmouth (Castle Hotel; Ascent of Dart by steamer).

Totnes (Seven Stars; Seymour Arms) Berry Pomeroy Castle.

Ashburton (Golden Lion). Holne Chase. Buckland Drives.

Plymouth and Devonport (Royal and Grand, on the Hoe). The Hoe and Citadel (for views). Dockyard. Mount Wise; Mount Edgcumbe. Staddon Heights. Breakwater. Steamers up the Tamar through Hamoaze (ships of war), to Saltash Bridge, and to Weir Head, by Morwell Rocks and Cothele to Dartmouth; Salcombe, mouth of Yealm, Whitesand Bay, Looe, Fowey, Eddystone, &c.—Saltram;—Bickleigh (Rly.).

Tavistock (Inn: Bedford). The Tamar between Calstock and Weir Head; Cothele House and woods; by ferry to Morwell Rocks. Weir Head. Endsleigh. Cottage of Duke of Bedford, its winding wooded valley and 40 m. of walks:—To Walreddon and junct. of Walkham and Tavy;—to Collacombe, 7 m.;—to Kilworthy—old mansion;—to Warleigh and by Beer to Tamerton Foliot. To Buckland Abbey—Dartmoor. Excursions to Prince Town (see below).

DARTMOOR, in the centre of South Devon, is a wild highland district of moors, penetrated by singular granite crags called *Tors*, and intersected by brawling rivers, running through narrow glens or tumbling over rocky beds. It is now nearly encircled by railways, and from the stations it is not difficult to penetrate it on foot or horseback in all directions.

It is especially suited for the Pedestrian, but let him not set out without a compass, and the maps of the Ordnance Survey, if he will avoid the *Bogs* and circumvent the *Fogs*, for both of which Dartmoor is famous. A carriage-road traverses Dartmoor from Plymouth or Tavistock to Moreton Hampstead, crossed by another from Ashburton to Tavistock. The most central spot is

Prince Town (Station), and it has the best *Inn* (The Duchy Hotel); Great Mis Tor = Wistman's Wood:—Grimspound.

Moreton Hampstead (White Hart), Chagford, Lustleigh Cleve; Bovey Tracey; Hound Tor Combe; Becky Fall.

Ashburton (Golden Lion); Buckland; Chagford (Three Crowns, Moor Park Hotel);—Buckland Drives and Holne Chase.

Lidford or *Lydford* (Manor Hotel), close to (Castle Inn in village) The Cascade, 1½ m. from village; The Bridge.

NORTH DEVON.—From Tavistock to N. Devon. Either by South-Western Rly. Junct. direct to Barnstaple, or by

Holsworthy, Rly. to

Hartland (King's Arms), The Abbey; The Quay; Clovelly (New Inn); Clovelly Court; The Hobby.

Bideford (New Inn; Tanton's Family H.).

Westward Ho Hotel; Golf Links.

Barnstaple (Golden Lion); The Walks.

Ilfracombe (Ilfracombe H.; Clarence; Britannia; Pier).

Capstone Parade. Helesborough. Torr Walks. Lee and Morthoe.

§ 1. General Suggestions to Travellers.

ix

The Martin (King's Arms). Berrynarbor.
 Weston (Castle H., Valley of Rocks H., both pleasant Inns on the
 ts); Lynmouth (Lyndale H.) on the shore at foot of the cliff.—
 ff walk and Valley of Rocks; Glen of West Lynn; Countes-
 Hill; Waters' Meet on East Lynn; Glenthorne and Porlock;
 ton Valley, Exmoor, &c. v.

CONVEYANCES

From and to places having no direct Railway communication.

FROM	TO	TIME OF STARTING. (Week-days except otherwise stated.)
Bishopsteignton . . .	Teignmouth . . .	10 a.m., 3.0, 7.0 p.m.
Lynmouth . . .	Bishopsteignton . . .	12 a.m., 5.0, 8.45 p.m.
Exe . . .	Holsworthy . . .	8.45, 10.5 a.m.
Woolsworthy . . .	Bude . . .	3.50, 5.10 p.m.
Budleigh Salterton . . .	Exmouth . . .	9.40 a.m., 3.40 p.m.
Exmouth . . .	Budleigh Salterton . . .	10.50 a.m., 5.0 p.m.
Budleigh Salterton . . .	Exmouth . . .	7.50, 9.40, 10.50 a.m., 2.0, 3.40, 6.10 p.m.
Exmouth . . .	Budleigh Salterton . . .	8.50, 10.50 a.m., 2.55, 4.45, 6.0, 7.30 p.m.
Tavistock . . .	Tavistock . . .	9.5 a.m.
Callington . . .	Callington . . .	3.30 p.m.
Moreton . . .	Moreton . . .	9.40 a.m., 2.50 and 5.50 p.m.
Chagford . . .	Chagford . . .	12.45, 6.22 and 9.20 p.m.
Chagford . . .	Yeoford . . .	7.0 a.m.
Yeoford . . .	Chagford . . .	4.50 p.m.
Charmouth . . .	Axminster . . .	9.15 a.m.
Axminster . . .	Charmouth . . .	2.58 p.m.
Clovelly . . .	Bideford . . .	4.40 p.m.
Bideford . . .	Clovelly . . .	7.20 a.m.
Hartland . . .	Bideford . . .	4.0 p.m.
Bideford . . .	Hartland . . .	7.20 a.m.
Hatherleigh . . .	Okehampton . . .	9.30 a.m.
Okehampton . . .	Hatherleigh . . .	6.8 p.m.
Ilfracombe . . .	Barnstaple . . .	7.0, 9.15 a.m., 1.30 p.m.
Barnstaple . . .	Ilfracombe . . .	1.20 p.m., 3.30, 5.30 p.m.
Ilfracombe . . .	Lynton . . .	8.30 a.m.
Lynton . . .	Ilfracombe . . .	6.0 p.m.
Kingbridge . . .	Dartmouth . . .	daily 3.30 p.m.
Dartmouth . . .	Kingsbridge . . .	" 2.20 a.m.
Kingbridge . . .	Kingbridge Road . . .	7.0 a.m., 11.45 a.m., 4.30 p.m.
Kingbridge Road . . .	Kingbridge . . .	9.52 a.m., 3.53 p.m., 7.41 p.m.
Liskeard . . .	Tavistock . . .	7.45 a.m.
Tavistock . . .	Liskeard . . .	3.30 p.m.
Lyme Regis . . .	Axminster . . .	9.15 a.m., 9.50 a.m., 12.15 p.m.
Axminster . . .	Lyme Regis . . .	1.0 p.m., 3 p.m.
Lyme Regis . . .	Bridport . . .	10.0 a.m.
Bridport . . .	Lyme Regis . . .	4.0 p.m.
Lynton . . .	Barnstaple . . .	8.0 a.m.
Barnstaple . . .	Lynton . . .	3.30 p.m.
Lynton . . .	Minehead . . .	8.0 a.m.
Minehead . . .	Lynton . . .	3.25 p.m.
Paignton . . .	Toynes . . .	8.50 a.m., 5.20 p.m.
Toynes . . .	Paignton . . .	10.45 a.m., 6.45 p.m.
Westward Ho! . . .	Bideford . . .	9.35 a.m., 2.0, 7.0 p.m.
Bideford . . .	Westward Ho! . . .	11.35 a.m., 5.10, 9.0 p.m.

EXMOOR.—A country chiefly for pedestrians. Few good roads. Inns on a homely and simple scale, limited in accommodation. This

x § 1. *The Traveller's General View of Devonshire.* DEVON.

lofty and wild district of hill and moor may be approached from the E. by two railways from Taunton, either by Dunster and Watchet (Rte. 21), or by Dulverton and North Molton. It is usually visited from

Lynton by Waters' Meet; Ilford Bridge.

Simonsbath (small *Inn*, 2 or 3 beds).

Withypool (Royal Oak), valley of the Barle.

Dulverton (Lion; Carnarvon Arms), valley of the Exe. Return by *Porlock Hill* (extensive view).

Porlock.

Minehead: Dunster (Rly.).

Taunton.

The N.E. corner of Devon, extending between the Exe, below Exeter and Dorset, and S. to Torquay, not included in the above march route, is chiefly occupied by a line of watering-places more suited for permanent residents than passing travellers. This coast may be approached by branches from the London and South-Western Railway

To *Seaton* from Seaton Junc. Stat.

„ *Sidmouth* from Ottery Junc. Stat., via Ottery St. Mary.

„ *Exmouth* from Exeter or from

„ *Starcross*

„ *Dawlish*

„ *Teignmouth*

} on Great Western Railway.

The Traveller's General View of Devonshire.

Devonshire has been styled, not without reason, the garden of England, from its exuberant vegetation, the results of rich soil and favourable climate, warmed by mild sea breezes on two sides, resulting in products of the garden approaching those of the shores of the Mediterranean. Nature has promoted the variety of the landscape by protruding the curious crags of granite through the monotonous surface of moor and peat, and by girding the favoured land with a magnificent array of cliffs, and an ocean which is in sight from most of its tall eminences. The immortal pencil of Turner, and the facile brush of Hook have made artists familiar with the grand coast scenery of the Start Point, Prawle, Bolt Head and Tail, Mewstone, &c.

One of the peculiarities of its inland scenery is "a Devonshire Lane," a hollow-way sunk or worn below the general surface of the country, its high banks overgrown with trees which, owing to the height of the banks, meet overhead as in a bower.

In no part of Devonshire does the scenery exceed in beauty that of North Devon between Porlock, Lynton, and Ilfracombe, where the big rolling hills of *Exmoor* drop abruptly down into the sea. The highlands composing it belong geologically to the Devonian Series, are cleft by deep and very narrow valleys, often densely wooded, varied with rocks; while from the bare and open upland views are obtained of the

greatest beauty and variety, especially when the sea-cliffs command the expanse of the Bristol Channel, an horizon bounded on the N. only by the hills of South Wales.

Dartmoor, the other high and wild district of Devon, furnishes a contrast to Exmoor, owing to the granite which forms its nucleus, and everywhere thrusts itself above the surface in bare fantastic Tors.

The skirts of Dartmoor on every side are pierced by deep romantic glens, leading to a desolation, but clothed themselves with golden gorse and oaks. The rivers Teign, Dart, Plym, Tavy, Erme, and Okement flow from the moor through valleys of this description.

Devonshire derives its fame from the innumerable heights and hollows diversifying the surface, to the embellishment of which the soil and the climate, and even the labour of man, have contributed. The lanes are steep and narrow, and bordered by tangled hedges, sometimes thirty feet above the road, sheltering even the hills from the rigour of unfriendly blasts. In the deep shadowy *combes* the villages lie nestled, with ruddy walls of clay and roofs of thatch, and seldom far from one of those crystal streams which enliven every valley of this rocky county. Even the cliffs of the coast are festooned with creepers, while old weather-worn limekilns crown them like castles, and woods descend to the very brink of the sea. For those who relish less cultivated scenes, Dartmoor presents a waste of rock-capped heights and dark morasses, truly forlorn and wild. But the tints of the moor are of surpassing beauty, the air most exhilarating, and the grandeur of its lonely hills calculated to impress the most apathetic tourist.

With respect to the coast, those portions of it most worthy the traveller's attention are the *greensand* and *red sandstone* cliffs, ranging at elevations of 400 ft. and 500 ft. between Seaton and Sidmouth; the *mica-slate* rocks between the Start Point and Bolt Tail; the romantic *grauwacke* shore of Bigbury Bay; the *carbonaceous* wooded slopes of Clovelly; and the *grauwacke* cliffs of Ilfracombe, Combe Martin, and Lynton.

The **South Hams**, a district bounded by the rivers Tamar and Teign, Dartmoor, and the Channel, is called the *garden of Devonshire*, from its fertility, and contains numerous orchards, which annually supply large quantities of *cider*, prepared in the following manner. The apples, when gathered, are exposed in the open air for two or three weeks until the *brown rot* has begun, when they are ground to *cheese* in a mill, and in this broken state heaped up with straw under the *press*. A lever is then applied, and in about two days the juice, or *must*, is expressed. The *must* is kept in large open vessels until the *head* rises, when it is drawn off into casks. It is then frequently racked until the tendency to fermentation is removed. The place of manufacture is provincially called the *Poundhouse*. In this part of Devon the valleys are very warm during the summer; but the visitor may, with little difficulty, refresh himself by agreeable changes both of scene and climate. From the cliffs of the coast, when requiring relief from the glare of sun and water, he can hasten to the skirts of the moor, there to wander through shady

dells, amid mossy rocks and verdant trees, or along the banks of pellucid streams; or he may explore labyrinthine lanes, and amuse himself with trout-fishing, or by sketching the weather-worn cottages of granite, slate, or cob; or, if desirous of more invigorating exercise, he may ascend into Dartmoor, and there brace his sinews in the healthful mountain air, and delight his soul by grand misty views over those lonely hills. The *Devonshire cottage* is still very generally roofed with thatch, with walls of Cob, which is a concrete of clay and pebbles, very warm, and, if kept dry at top and bottom, very durable. A local aphorism says, "good cob, a good hat and shoes and a good heart last for ever."

Devonshire is famous for its *Clouted cream* and for its *Junket*, a mixture of cream, rennet, spice, and spirits, and the latter is excellent when well made. The following will be found an excellent recipe. To a pint of milk warm from the cow add a wine glass of brandy or whiskey, and about 2 oz. of sugar, together with a small quantity of essence of rennet. Let it stand until the milk thickens, then sift sugar over it, and upon the latter spread spoonfull of clouted cream thickly and *in lumps*; again use the sugar sifter, and over all grate a small quantity of nutmeg. *Clouted cream* (the merits of which need not be enlarged upon) is thus prepared. The milk is strained into shallow pans, each containing just enough water to wet the bottom of the pan to prevent the milk adhering. In these it is allowed to remain undisturbed for 12 or 24 hours, according to the weather. It is then scalded by a fire or the warm bath. In the former case it is moved slowly towards the fire, so as to become gradually heated, and in about 40 or 50 minutes the cream is formed. This is indicated by bubbles, and takes place at a temp. of 180° Fahr. The milk is then removed from the fire, and skimmed from 12 to 24 hours afterwards.

Devonshire, finally, has something to present to the curiosity of the traveller besides mere beauty and grandeur of scenery. It contains the greatest Naval and Military Arsenal combined, in the British Empire, planted on the shores of a harbour not to be surpassed for spaciousness, security, and scenic beauty. The sight of its Docks, fitting yards, Steam factories, workshops, its palatial Barracks, gigantic Forts and Lines, gun wharfs bristling with rows of cannon, and, above all, the floating Armaments of iron and wooden war ships floating peacefully on the bosom of Hamoaze, combine to display to the fullest the power of Great Britain, and present alone a spectacle worth coming far to see.

§ 2. HISTORY.

Before the end of the 6th century the English conquest had, as a whole, been accomplished;—that is, all that part of Britain had been subdued which was thenceforward to be purely and exclusively Teutonic. But the complete supremacy of the island was yet to be won; "and the whole west side of the island, including not only modern Wales, but the great kingdom of Strathclyde, stretching from Dun-

barton to Chester, and the great peninsula containing Cornwall, Devon, and part of Somerset, was still in the hands of independent Britons."—*Freeman*, 'Norm. Conquest,' i. After the year 577, when the British towns of Gloucester, Cirencester, and Bath, were taken by the English, the river Avon remained for a long period the limit between the two races, and Bath was the frontier city. South and west of the Avon extended the independent British kingdom of *Damnonia*; the lord of which, in Dr. Guest's words, must, for some time at least, "have been little inferior to the King of Wessex himself, either in the extent or in the resources of his dominions." The name "*Dumnonii*," given to the British tribes inhabiting this western corner of the island, first occurs in Ptolemy; and "*Dumnonia*," or "*Damnonia*,"—the Latinized name of the later kingdom,—seems to be the same with the Cymric *Dyfnaint*, which survives in the present "*Devon*," and has been interpreted as meaning "the dark or deep valleys" = "deuff neynt" (Corn.). The English settlers, as they gradually advanced westward, called themselves *Defenas* = men of *Devon* or *Dyfnaint*—adopting the British name of the country, and indicating by that very fact the broad difference between the English settlements in such a district as *Devon*, where British influence so long lingered, and in southern or eastern England, where the Britons were expelled or exterminated, and where the "*East Sexe*" and the "*South Sexe*," the "*North Folk*" and the "*South Folk*," altogether blotted out the old names and associations of the country in which they established themselves.

But the English did not advance beyond Bath for a considerable time. In 658 Cenwealh "fought with the Britons at Pen," in Somersetshire, and drove them beyond the Parret. Taunton at a later period became the frontier-town of *Wessex* (it was built by Ina some time before 722); and the borders of the British kingdom gradually narrowed, until about 926, Athelstan drove the Britons from Exeter, and fixed the Tamar as the limit between them and the English "*Defenas*." But before that time, the power and influence of the British kingdom had been greatly lessened. Egbert, in 813, "harried" the peninsula "from eastward to westward;" the king of *Wessex* had been recognised as the overlord of the British king and kingdom; and the supremacy of the English had been fully established throughout *West Wales*. This is the name given to the country of the Western Britons—part of Somerset, Devon, and Cornwall—in the English chronicles, as opposed to *North Wales*, which there embraces the whole of what is now the "*Principality*." "*Wales*" is the country of the "*Wealhas*"—the "*Wealhcyn*"—that is, of the "strangers" or "foreigners;"—all, in short, who were not English were "*Wealhas*."*West Wales*" was thus the name by which the English of *Wessex* called the country which the British lords of it knew as "*Damnonia*" or "*Dyfnaint*."

Damnonia, it should be recollectcd, was, when the English first came into contact with it, a Christian kingdom. Its chiefs, many of whom bore the name of Geraint (*Gerontius*). It is to a Geraint, "the

most glorious king of Damnonia," that Aldhelm addressed his famous letter (A.D. 705) about the keeping of Easter), were distinguished; and at least as late as the time of Ina of Wessex, Damnonia was still, both in power and dignity, the first of the British kingdoms. Its power had delayed the English advance; and when the conquerors did at last extend their settlements westward, they had themselves become Christians. The result was that the wars of the English with the West-Welsh were not wars of extermination, as had been the case in those parts of England which had been first conquered and settled. Instead of destroying the Britons, or expelling them from the occupied country, the English offered them in West Wales better and easier terms. "It was conquest, and no doubt fearful and desolating conquest, but it was no longer conquest which offered the dreadful alternatives of death, banishment, or personal slavery. The Christian Welsh could now sit down as subjects of the Christian Saxon. The Welshman was acknowledged as a man and a citizen. . . . He was no longer a wild beast, an enemy, or a slave, but a fellow-Christian living under the king's peace. There can be no doubt that the great peninsula stretching from the Axe to the Land's End was, and still is, largely inhabited by men who are only naturalized Englishmen, descendants of the Welsh inhabitants, who gradually lost their distinctive language, and became merged in the general mass of their conquerors. In fact the extinction of the Cornish language in modern Cornwall within comparatively recent times was only the last stage of a process which began with the conquests of Cenwealh in the seventh century. The Celtic element can be traced from the Axe, the last heathen frontier, to the extremities of Cornwall, of course increasing in amount as we reach the lands which were more recently conquered, and therefore less perfectly Teutonized. Devonshire is less Celtic than Cornwall, and Somersetshire is less Celtic than Devonshire, but not one of the three counties can be called a pure Teutonic land like Kent or Norfolk."—Freeman, 'Norm. Conquest,' i. pp. 34, 35.

The last relics of the independence of the Damnonian kingdom disappeared, it would seem, after Athelstan's visits to W. Wales in 926 and 928; in the former of which years Howel, "king of the West Wealha," made his submission, and in the latter, after driving the Britons from Exeter, Athelstan, like the Norman conqueror after him, passed W. to the extremity of Cornwall. The British kingdom in its earlier days had been more powerful, and perhaps more civilized, than the Damnonia of Roman days. Exeter (see Rte. 1) was the only important Roman town in Devonshire or Cornwall. There were small stations at Totnes (*ad Durium*) and at King's Tamerton (*Tamare*), and Ptolemy gives the names of two other towns, "Voliba" and "Uxela," as belonging to the Damnonii, but their sites have not been ascertained with certainty. At Exeter alone Roman relics have been found. The only Roman villas as yet discovered were on or near the Icenhilde Way, at Uplyme (Rte. 3), and near Seaton (Rte. 3A)—both on the extreme border of Devonshire. The Roman

roads which ran through the district were certainly not works of the first importance, and were perhaps of British origin. It is possible that this western corner of Britain, with its deep valleys, wild hills, and tangled woods, had remained in a comparative state of independence even under the Roman rule.

The W. counties remained undisturbed for some time after the landing of the Norman conqueror and the battle of Hastings. Gytha, the mother of Harold, and many Englishmen of note and name, took refuge at Exeter; and it was not until the spring of 1068—more than twelve months after Hastings, that William appeared before the walls of the great western city, and compelled it to surrender (see Exeter, Rte. 1). The Norman and his "host" then passed W. into Cornwall. The two counties were effectually subdued, and the forfeited lands were distributed—probably in most cases to such Normans or followers of the Norman as had been actually present in this western campaign. The king himself, his half brother, Robert, E. of Mortain, Geoffrey, bishop of Coutances; Baldwin de Brion, "cr. hered," Sheriff of the co., Ralph of Pomeroy—whose descendants, with a fortune far different from that of most Norman houses, retained their principal castle of Berry until the 16th cent. (see Rte. 7),—and Judhael of Totnes (Rte. 7), who was partly of Breton descent, were great western landholders. In Devonshire many smaller English thanes and proprietors retained their lands.

With the exception of the Bastards, now of Kitley, whose ancestor held 9 manors at the period of the survey, the chief landed proprietors whose descendants still reside in Devonshire, became established in the county shortly after the settlement of the kingdom in the 11th cent. Such are the Coffins of Portledge (Rte. 17A); the Courtenays of Powderham (Rte. 7); the Carews of Haccombe (Rte. 9); the Champernownes of Dartington (Rte. 7); the Fulfords of Great Fulford (Rte. 6); the Fortescues of Castle Hill (Rte. 21), and the Worths of Worth (Rte. 2).

Besides the description of Devon and Cornwall contained in the 'Great' or 'Exchequer' Domesday Book, the so-called 'Exon Domesday,' of which the MS. is preserved amongst the cathedral archives at Exeter, comprises a record of the five western counties,—Wilts, Dorset, Somerset, Devon, and Cornwall. The entries in the 'Exon Domesday' are fuller than those in the Great Book itself. They give the number of live stock on each estate,—oxen, sheep, goats, horses, and pigs; and the book is supposed to contain an exact transcript of the original rolls or returns made by the Conqueror's commissioners at the time, from which rolls the Great Domesday itself was compiled. Instead of the T. R. E. (*tempore regis Edwardi*) of the Great Domesday, the Exon Domesday uses the phrase "*ea die quā Rex Edwardus fuit vivus et mortuus*"—indicating the day of the Confessor's death.

The siege of Exeter Castle by Stephen (Rte. 1), and the disafforesting, in the reign of John, of all parts of Devonshire with the exception of Dartmoor and Exmoor, were no doubt important facts in the history of the county. But local events in Devonshire

are not greatly connected with general history until the period of the Wars of the Roses; and even then, although Exeter was besieged for some days and the great leaders on either side frequently landed on the Devonshire coast or escaped thence, the skirmishes which took place here were rather owing to local jealousies, and to disagreements between the Lancastrian Lord Bonville and the Yorkist Courtenays, than to any strong general feeling in favour of the White Rose or the Red. The rising against Richard III., for which Sir Thomas St. Leger suffered at Exeter, was at first organised in support of the young prince, Edward V.; and it was only on the proclamation of his death that the leaders transferred their allegiance to Henry of Lancaster. The exactions of Henry VII. caused the great Cornish outbreak of 1497, when Michael Joseph the blacksmith, and Flammock the lawyer, led a body of 16,000 men out of the W. counties, were joined at Wells by Lord Audley, whom they made their leader, and marched to Blackheath, where they were defeated. (For the story of a relic left by Joseph on his way through Devonshire, see Rte. 17A. Horwood.) The Cornish were armed mostly with brown bills and with bows and arrows. Their arrows were "the length of a tailor's yard—so strong and mighty a bow," says Lord Bacon, "were they said to draw." This rising, although no doubt a result of immediate discontent, was possibly, as Hallam suggests, "a good deal connected with the opinion of Henry's usurpation and the claims of a pretender." (*Const. Hist.* I. chap. i.) At any rate the discontent and disaffection brought about by the exactions of Henry led the Cornish to flock readily to the standard of Perkin Warbeck, when in the autumn of the same year (1497) he landed at Whitesand Bay, near the Land's End, set up his standard at Bodmin, and thence advanced to the siege of Exeter (Rte. 1). The W. counties were again in a flame in 1549, when the religious changes led to what was known as the "Commotion," the great feature of which was another siege of Exeter. (See Sampford Courtenay, Rte. 14; Crediton, Rte. 14; Feniton, Rte. 3; and Clyst Heath, Rte. 5.)

These W. country risings, and the causes which produced them, differ in a very marked manner from the revolts and disturbances which occurred from time to time in other parts of England. Devonshire was little, if at all, affected by the discontents and tumults of what is generally known as "Wat Tyler's rebellion." At this time (A.D. 1381), the E. and some of the S. counties were for a time disorganised. The E. counties, especially, were full of woollen manufacturers dissatisfied with their condition, and ready to break at once into violence. No such element as yet existed in the W., and for whatever reasons, the "country folk"—the Jack Millers and Jack Straws of Devonshire—were not disposed to act in concert with those of Kent or Essex. Strong, vigorous, and independent, much isolated by geographical position, and certainly not uninfluenced by their mixture of race, the W. men cared little for any grievances but those which they experienced themselves. The

rising of 1549, contemporary as it was with "Kett's rebellion" in Norfolk, was, nevertheless, produced by very different causes. In Devon and Cornwall the commons rose in defence of the "old religion," —or, as it should rather be said, in absolute dislike of all change and novelty—a dislike which is still characteristic of the true Damnonian. The Norfolk rebellion was due to the extensive enclosing of common lands. Little or nothing was in the latter co. said of religious changes, and in Devonshire nothing was heard of common lands.

The age of Elizabeth is the golden age of Devonshire. It was not certainly from any infusion of Celtic blood that the W. adventurers acquired their mastery of the sea, or the energy and daring with which they sought out new lands, and planted them. True Celts have never cared much for the sea. But the extensive sea-board was favourable to the development of a hardy, nautical race; and in the Drakes, Raleighs, and Hawkinses, who so long kept the Devonshire harbours astir, there is to be traced precisely the same spirit of adventure which animated their Teutonic ancestors who first settled in the W. or which was still more strikingly displayed by the northern Vikings and sea-rovers. The great Devonshire seamen of Elizabeth's reign were, for the most part, sons of the smaller landowners whose manor-houses were near the coast. Such were the Hawkinses; and such were the half-brothers, Sir Walter Raleigh and Sir Humphrey Gilbert—sons, by her successive marriage, of the same mother—Margaret Champernowne. The history of Devonshire at this time—at least the most active life which was stirring in the county—is bound up with the story of her harbours and sea-side towns, and is in close connection with the general history of England. Sir John Hawkins, whose homes were at Plymouth (Rte. 7), and at Slapton, near Dartmouth (Rte. 10), is brought conspicuously before us in the later volumes of Mr. Froude's "Elizabeth." Raleigh throughout his life maintained his connection with Devonshire, and spoke always, says the gossiping Aubrey, with a strong Devonshire accent. Elizabeth, says Fuller ('Worthies'), was wont to say of the Devonshire gentry, that "they were all born courtiers with a becoming confidence." It is only necessary to refer to the historical sketch of Plymouth (Rte. 7) for proof of the activity which prevailed in the W. throughout the latter half of the 16th century.

The history of Devonshire during the Civil War is much involved, and is greatly in need of careful local investigation. Here it is only necessary to say that the towns (and especially Plymouth—the long siege of which is noticeable; see Rte. 7) were for the most part strongly Parliamentarian, whilst the county generally, led by the gentry, was on the side of the king. At different periods of the war nearly all the great leaders on either side found their way to the W. The king and Prince Charles reviewed Rupert's army at Crediton (Rte. 14), and passed westward to Plymouth and into Cornwall. The queen made Exeter her head-quarters for some time, gave birth there to the Princess Henrietta, and escaped thence to Laun-

ceston (Rte. 1). General Ruthin, the governor of Plymouth, followed Sir Ralph Hopton into Cornwall and was defeated by him upon Brad-dock Down (*Hbk. for Corn.*), as a result of which battle a treaty of peace was concluded between the counties of Devon and Cornwall, which did not, however, long remain unbroken. Prince Rupert lay for some time before Plymouth ; and Fairfax and Cromwell, coming at last into the W., shattered the last relics of King Charles's influence there. (Fairfax successfully besieged Dartmouth (Rte. 10) ; but for the journal of his proceedings in Devonshire see Sprigge's '*Anglia Rediviva.*' Joshua Sprigge was a chaplain attached to the army.) The various skirmishes which took place in Devon are noted in their proper routes. None were of great importance. At a later period many bodies of "club-men" were organized in Devonshire, nominally for the protection of the county against the marauders of either side.

The landing of William of Orange at Brixham (November 5th, 1688) is perhaps the event most fraught with important results which has ever taken place in Devonshire. All the history of this period may be read in the pages of Lord Macaulay ; but the fact that the great landowners of Devonshire were slow to join the prince deserves mention here. It was not until after he reached Exeter that a Mr. Burrington, then living at Hollacombe, near Crediton, appeared as the first of his Devonshire adherents. The county, in fact, with its old dislike of change, long remained, if not actively Jacobite, yet very far from what Horace Walpole calls "George-a-bit." Wolfe, the hero of Quebec, who was stationed at Exeter in 1754, writes in the December of that year, that "although the female branches of the Tory families came, not one man would accept an invitation to the ball which celebrated the king's birthday."

It is unnecessary to dwell on the later history of the W. The development of its great harbours, and especially of Plymouth, where the dockyard was established in the reign of William III., only raised to higher importance and efficiency the advantages of sea-board which had from the first brought prosperity to Devonshire.

§ 3. ANTIQUITIES.

PRIMÆVAL PERIOD.—No part of England is richer in primæval antiquities than Devonshire. The high land of Dartmoor contains examples of the cromlech, the stone circle, and the primitive hut, which may compete with any in Wales, and which are only exceeded in size and importance by those in Brittany or in Ireland.

The origin and history of these remains are altogether uncertain. Ethnologists are at present inclined to believe that three distinct waves of migration passed over Europe, including the British Islands, before the arrival of the earliest Teutonic settlers ;—the first, Turanian, of which the Finnic races in N. Europe are surviving representatives ; the second, Gaelic ; and the third, Cymric, represented by the

Cornish, the Welsh, and the Bretons. Competent archaeologists are strongly disposed to assign many of these stone relics to the first or Turanian period; but this is as yet mere speculation. Nothing has hitherto been discovered in connection with them which enables us to give them, with certainty, to either of these periods. Mr. Fergusson ('Rude Stone Monuments,' 1872) wishes to regard them as for the most part belonging to the historical era, and many of them to a comparatively recent time. It must suffice to refer to that book as a storehouse of information on the subject; but although it seems probable that the erection of rude stone monuments may have been continued in some regions (and especially in N. Europe) to a time far within the historical era, we have no data from which we can assign any period to their first introduction. They have been found to exist, not only in the British Islands and in other parts of Europe, but in N. Africa (Algeria and Tripoli), W. Asia, and India. Much, however, has yet to be learned concerning them; and a careful reading of Mr. Fergusson's book will probably lead to the conclusion that we are as yet hardly in a position to form any decided judgment with respect to their age or history. Two of Mr. Fergusson's propositions are accepted by all competent antiquaries—(1) that the rude stone monuments are generally sepulchral, or connected directly or indirectly with funeral rites; and (2) that they are not temples in any usual or appropriate sense of the term. The tourist should be especially warned against all such theories as connect the cromlechs and stone circles with Druidism, and its supposed rites. The rites and the "Druidism" are in most cases as shadowy and unreal as the theories which have been founded on them; and it will be well to remember that a thorough examination of the remains themselves, and a careful comparison of them with similar relics existing in other parts of the world, are the only means by which we can hope to arrive at any certain knowledge of their origin.

The remains may be thus classified:—1. Cromlechs [or "dolmens." The latter is the term used by Mr. Fergusson, and by continental antiquaries. 2. Stone circles, generally called "sacred" circles. 3. Upright stones disposed in avenues. 4. The single stone, "maen hir," or "long stone." 5. Kistvaens, or "stone chests." 6. Logans, or "rocking stones." 7. Rock basins. 8. Huts and pounds, or "walled villages." 9. Bridges. 10. Hill castles and camps. Of these various classes it may be said at once that some (logans and rock basins) are more probably natural rather than artificial; and that there is no reason why others (pounds or villages, castles and camps) should not be, as they almost certainly are in some cases, of much later date than the great monuments of unwrought stone, such as cromlechs and circles. 11. Boundary-lines.

1. **Cromlechs.**—These, which consist of a large cap or covering stone raised on three or more supporters, seem to be, in all cases, sepulchral monuments. The name cromlech (*crom*, bowed or bending; *lech*, a stone) does not seem to have been in use before the end of the

16th centy.; and it is even doubtful whether it is not of much later introduction. In Cornwall, cromlechs are called "quoits." (The name *dolmen*, from *daul* (Breton), a table, and *maen*, a stone, is equally modern, but although more truly applicable than "cromlech," it has not been generally adopted in this country.) They may be classed as: 1. Three-pillared cromlechs; such is the Spinster's Rock at Drewsteignton (Rte. 8), if not the solitary, certainly the finest, example of a cromlech in *Devonshire*. 2. Four-pillared cromlechs. 3. Many pillared cromlechs, of which there are no examples in *Devonshire*.

It has often been asserted that all monuments of this class, at least in Europe, were originally hidden within earthen tumuli, or great cairns of stones. This is no doubt true of some. In Borlase's time great part of the covering cairn remained about Zennor Quoit; and a second small cromlech near Lanyon was only disinterred from its cairn in 1790 (*Hbk. for Corn.*). But it is impossible to suppose that such a cromlech as that at Drewsteignton—where the support of the cap stone on its three pillars is an evident tour-de-force—was ever so buried. It was intended to be seen and wondered at; and may, perhaps, be of the nature of a cenotaph, and commemorate some chief or hero who fell in fight either on the spot or at a distance from his own country. At any rate no traces of interment were found under or near this cromlech when the ground was examined in 1862.

Many of these cromlechs were probably disinterred in very early times, in the hope of discovering treasure. For these, and for other reasons, it would be dangerous (in most cases) to assume that the date of the latest coin or other object discovered in it, marks that of the monument itself. An account of the sepulchral arrangements discovered within the remarkable chamber cromlechs in Guernsey, first opened in 1887 by Mr. Lukis, will be found in the first volume of the 'Journal' of the Archaeological Institute. If the contents there discovered may be accepted as sufficient evidence, these cromlechs belonged to the so-called "stone" period, and are therefore of extreme antiquity.

2. **Stone Circles.**—These consist of upright blocks of stone, ranged at intervals in a circular form, which in most instances are certainly sepulchral, since deposits have been found in them. "In France they are hardly known, though in Algeria they are very frequent. In Denmark and Sweden they are both numerous and important; but it is in the British Islands that circles attained their greatest development."—*Fergusson*. The great example in England of this class is Stonehenge. Abury was still vaster; and the circle of Stennis in Orkney is larger than any on the continent. There are, on Dartmoor, Scorhill Circle (Rte. 8), the Grey Wethers (Rte. 8), Fernworthy Circle (Rte. 8), and circles at Merrivale Bridge (Rte. 13). The Devonshire circles are all of comparatively small dimensions. (The larger class of circles generally measure about 300 ft. in diameter; the smaller about 100 feet.) It would seem that there are no circles in Wales or in Anglesea.

The number of stones in all these circles varies.

3. **Alignments**, or upright stones disposed in avenues.—Of all the rude stone remains, these are the most mysterious and the least understood. They are formed by two, three, or more parallel rows of stones, for the most part running in straight lines, but sometimes winding. The most remarkable example, probably in the world, is the great avenue at Carnac, near Quiberon Bay, in Brittany, where eight and more parallel rows of stones, some of them twenty feet high, wind over the heaths for a length of some miles. But neither in Brittany, nor on Dartmoor, where similar remains on a much smaller scale abound, is there any tradition as to their origin or probable use. They have frequently been called “serpent temples,” and have been regarded as relics of an ancient Ophite worship; but this theory is not even supported by the form of the remains themselves, which are rarely sinuous. On Dartmoor they are invariably straight, and are found in direct connection with cairns, and circles which are probably sepulchral. The most striking examples are near Kestor Rock (Rte. 8), on Challacombe Down (Rte. 8A), under Black Tor (Rte. 13), and the finest of all at Merrivale Bridge, under Mis Tor (Rte. 13). The Challacombe Down Avenue consists of a triple line of stones; and on Coryton Ball are seven or eight parallel rows, extending for 100 yards (Rte. 7).

It is worth notice that at Merrivale Bridge the southern avenue is terminated by two larger stones, now fallen, and that there are two other stones still standing, at a little distance, but nearly in a line with the avenue. The avenues near Kestor (Rte. 8) ended with three stones, called the “three boys.” At the head of the lines of St. Barbo (part of the Carnac alignments) is a group of stones, two of which are the largest and finest blocks in the neighbourhood; and in front of the line of great stones which formerly existed near Kite Coity-house—the famous Kentish cromlech—are two fallen obelisks, called by the country people the “coffin stones.” The similarity seems to indicate that all these alignments were erected on some recognized principle.

The chief avenues on Dartmoor closely adjoin, and are no doubt in immediate connection with large and important settlements. The common round Kestor is covered with hut circles and lines of enclosure. At Merrivale Bridge hut circles are numerous; and it is very rarely indeed (if at all) that an avenue occurs alone. That the remains are connected with sepulchral rites is highly probable; but the circumstances under which they are found seem to indicate that they belonged to the permanent burial-place of the settlement, rather than to the graves of fighting men, buried where they fell.

4. **Single, upright Stones** (Maenher).—These are almost certainly sepulchral—many examples occur on Dartmoor.

5. “**Kistvaens**,” or **Stone Chests**.—These generally contained the body, unburnt: but when of smaller size, they held the burnt bones. Amongst the best examples on Dartmoor are those at Yartor (Rte. 12), and on Cawsand Hill (Rte. 6).

6. **Logans, or Rocking-stones.**—“*Logan*” is the Welsh “*Llogi*,” to shake; and “to logg” is still used in the sense of “to rock” in some parts of Devon and Cornwall. That by far the greater part of these stones rock from natural causes, is more than probable. It has been suggested that they were used by the Druids as a kind of ordeal; but this, like all other Druidical conjectures, is entirely unsupported by proof. Logan-stones exist in all parts of the world. Pliny describes one at Harpasa in Asia, that could be moved with the finger. “*Cautes stat horrenda, uno digito mobilis.*”—*Hist. Nat.* ii. 96. The most important example in *Devonshire* is the “Rugglestone” at Widecombe (Rte. 12); there are others on Rippon Tor (the *Nutcrackers*, which have nearly ceased to move or log), Rte. 8A; and in the bed of the Teign, Rte. 8.

7. **Rock Basins.**—These are found on the summits of nearly every tor on Dartmoor; and there is no instance in which it is not at once evident that they have been produced by the natural disintegration of the granite. Rock basins have been found, however, in some parts of the world which are as clearly artificial. On the capstones of the great cromlechs in Northern Africa are some large square basins (the largest 3 ft. square), with shallow troughs leading from one to another, not so deep as the basins, and 4 in. broad (*Sir J. G. Wilkinson*). It need hardly be said that these basins may be of much later date than the cromlechs themselves. On Dartmoor the rock basins are irregularly shaped, but generally approach to a circle. A valuable paper on the Rock Basins of Dartmoor, by Mr. G. W. Ormerod, will be found in the ‘Journal of the Geological Soc.’ vol. xv. (1859).

8. **Huts; and Pounds or Walled Villages.**—Of these there are many interesting remains, and a sufficient description of them will be found in the routes. The most important examples are at *Kestor Rock* (Rte. 8); at *Grimsound* (Rte. 8A), the best example of a walled village; and at *Merrivale Bridge* (Rte. 13).

9. **Bridges.**—Some of these on Dartmoor, formed of large flat slabs of granite, are of great antiquity. The most striking are those at *Bellaford Bridge*, and at *Post Bridge*, over the East Dart (Rte. 13), and a bridge over the North Teign (Rte. 8).

10. **Hill Castles and Camps.**—The most perfect are, *Cadbury* (Rte. 2); *Hembury Fort*, near Honiton (Rte. 8); *Membury* and *Musbury* (Rte. 3); *Sidbury* and *Woodbury* (Rte. 3B); *Castle Dike*, near Chudleigh (Rte. 11); *Hembury* (Rte. 12); *Prestonbury* and *Cranbrook* (Rte. 8), *Wooston* (Rte. 8A); and *Clovelly Dikes* (Rte. 17A). These are all earthworks; and although there is evidence, in many cases, that some of these camps were used at a later period (after the departure of the Romans), there is nothing to show by what race they were originally constructed. East Devon is especially rich in ancient earthworks; the greater part of which have been described by Mr. P. O. Hutchinson in the ‘Journal of the Archaeological Association,’ and in the ‘Transactions of the Devonshire Association.’ Their number indicates that this part of the county must have been thickly populated; and (if

the camps are of the same date as the tumuli and barrows) at a very early period (see Rte. 3, *Honiton*, Exc. b; and High Peak, *Sidmouth*, Rte. 3B).

11. **Boundary-lines.**—These are frequent on Dartmoor and in Cornwall. On Dartmoor they have sometimes been called "trackways," but they are certainly not roads. They are formed of large blocks of granite, ranged at intervals in rows, or as they are called in Devonshire "reaves." To what height these lines (which resemble the foundation of a broad wall) originally rose is quite uncertain. One of them, the central trackway referred to in the notice of Grimsound (Rte. 8A), ran, in all probability, from Hameldon to Crockern Tor, and thence to Roborough Down, between Plymouth and Tavistock. Thus it divided Dartmoor, and extended from 12 to 14 miles. It ranges E. and W. "Considerable portions of it can still be traced; but a large extent of it rests rather upon the testimony of tradition than upon the evidence of existing remains." It is recognised by the moormen as the central track; all above it is called the north; all below it the south country. The peat-cutters are said to come upon it below the surface in some places. In Cornwall, the *Giant's Hedge* (*Handbook for Cornwall*) is the most important ancient boundary; but many others exist. A careful examination of them, in both counties, might assist us greatly in tracing the gradual advance of the English westward.

ROMAN PERIOD.—The Romans have left but few traces of their presence in Devonshire and Cornwall. The greater part of both these counties seems to have been wild and covered with wood; and they were chiefly important as containing the tin districts, and the harbours from which the metal was conveyed across to Gaul. The chief Roman road was a continuation of the Fosse and Icenhilde Ways, which seem to have met on the eastern borders of Devonshire. Passing by Honiton it ran to Exeter (*Isca Damnoniorum*), and thence nearly in the line of the South Devon Railway to Totnes (*Statio ad Durium*) and King's Tamerton (*Tamare*), where it crossed the Tamar, and proceeded onwards, in all probability, into Cornwall. Its line in that county, however, has not been accurately traced; and the whole road west of Isca seems to have been of comparatively small importance. The Fosse Way is described by many of the later chroniclers as running "from Totnes to Caithness"; an expression used in the Welsh Mabinogion to denote the whole length of the island, from north to south. Besides this principal road, a second of less consequence ran from Exeter to the north coast.

Roman villas have been found in Devonshire, at Uplyme, near Axminster (Rte. 8), and at Honeyditches, near Seaton (Rte. 3A). The most important Roman relics in the county have been discovered from time to time at Exeter, which contained numerous temples and public buildings. The Greek and other coins which have been found here (see Exeter, Rte. 1) were imbedded at a considerable depth, under the line of the Roman road, which crossed the city from E. to W., and is in fact the present High Street. The fact proves the very early period

at which Exeter in all probability served as the chief emporium for the tin of the moorlands.

MEDIEVAL PERIOD.—Churches.—Monastic and other charters and instruments, as well as “The Taxation of Pope Nicholas, 1291,” abundantly prove that Devonshire was well supplied with churches at an early date. Many of these will repay careful investigation, and the most interesting are duly mentioned in the routes. Although at first sight they may appear to be of perpendicular character throughout, yet upon close examination they will be found in most instances to retain some traces of an earlier style. A Norman doorway, a first pointed window, or a decorated arcade, or even such minor details as a moulding, a piscina, or a bracket, will frequently establish the fact that a building was erected long before the 14th or 15th century, to which period more than one such has been frequently ascribed merely because its window tracery is of third pointed date, during the prevalence of which style most of our Devonshire churches underwent the very extensive repairs which their age had rendered necessary. In some parts of North Devon the towers are of the enriched Somersetshire type, and are very fine. Richly carved pulpits and chancel-screens of wood are among the chief peculiarities of Devonshire churches. Norfolk and Suffolk are the only English counties which in this respect admit of any comparison with Devon; and it may be remarked that the general designs, and even the patterns, are very similar in these widely separated districts. In Devonshire there is reason to believe that in some parishes the art of wood-carving became hereditary in certain families, and also that the monks executed a great deal of the chromatic decoration.

The churches best worthy of attention in *Devonshire* are the following. (The most important are marked with an asterisk.)

Norman.—No perfect Norman church remains in Devonshire, but it is clear, from the number of fonts and other fragments, as well as the evidence already adduced, that the county was covered with small churches soon after the Conquest. Besides fonts, Norman portions remain at **Exeter* (Rte. 1, transeptal towers of the cathedral), *Sidbury* (Rte. 3B), *South Brent* (Rte. 7, tower), *Ilfracombe* (Rte. 17, tower), *Bishop's Teignnton* (Rte. 7), *Maristow* (Rte. 14), *Ashburton* (Rte. 12), and elsewhere.

Early English.—**Sampford Peverell* (Rte. 1), *Brent Tor* (Rte. 6, plain, but interesting from its situation), **Ottery* (Rte. 3B, aisles and transeptal towers), *Branscombe* (Rte. 4, parts only), **Aveton Giffard* (Rte. 15), **Ermington* (Rte. 16, tower and spire), **Buckfastleigh* (Rte. 12, tower and chancel), *Lustleigh* (Rte. 8A, parts only), **Combe Martin*, **Berrynarbor* (Rte. 19, parts), *Morthoe* (Rte. 17, parts), **Atherington* (Rte. 17, parts), *Holne* (Rte. 12).

Decorated.—**Exeter Cathedral* (Rte. 1, the whole, except the transeptal towers), *Axminster* (Rte. 3), **Ottery* (Rte. 3B, nave, chancel, and Lady chapel), **Haccombe* (Rte. 9, the finest brasses in Devonshire are here), *Dartington* (Rte. 7, tower only remains), *Bigbury* (Rte. 15),

South Brent (Rte. 7), *Plympton St. Mary* (Rte. 7, parts), *Beer Ferrers* (Rte. 14, parts), *Egg Buckland* (Rte. 7, parts), *Tawstock* (Rte. 17), **West Ogwell*, near Newton Abbot (Rte. 7), **Denbury* (Rte. 7), *Ringmore* (tower and chancel, Rte. 15). *Ashburton* (N. aisle, arcading and tower, Rte. 12).

Perpendicular.—The following churches appear to have been entirely rebuilt during the 14th and 15th centuries, and almost the whole of the screens are of the latter period. **Tiverton*, throughout with the exception of a Perp. doorway (Rte. 2), **Crediton* (Rte. 14), *Bridestow* (Rte. 14), **Cullompton*, with fine screen (Rte. 1), *Plymtree* (good screen, Rte. 1), *Brattoninch* (good screen, Rte. 1), *Honiton* (Rte. 3), **Awliscombe* (Rte. 3), **Ottery* (N. aisle, Rte. 3A), ⁴*Colyton* (Rte. 3A), **Kenton* (very good screen, Rte. 7), *Ashdon* (Rte. 11), *Bridford* (Rte. 9), **Doddiscombeleigh* (with fine stained glass, Rte. 11), *Marldon* (Rte. 9), **Paignton* (with stone screen, Rte. 10), **Totnes* (Rte. 7), **Harberton* (stone pulpit and very fine screen, Rte. 7), *Little Hennstone* (Rte. 7), **Dartmouth* (very rich stone pulpit and oak screen, Rte. 10), *Berry Pomeroy* (Rte. 7), **Modbury* (Rte. 15), **Bovey Tracey* (Rte. 8A), **Widecombe* (Rte. 12), *Chagford* (Rte. 8), **Throuleigh* (fine tower, Rte. 6), **Tavistock* (Rte. 14), **Buckland Monachorum* (Rte. 14), **Kelly* (with much old glass, Rte. 14), **Sydenham* (old glass, Rte. 14), *St. Andrew's, Plymouth* (Rte. 7), *Tamerton Foliot* (Rte. 7), **Cheriton Bishop* (Rte. 6), *Lapford* (Rte. 17), **Coldridge* (very fine screen, Rte. 17), **Chulmleigh* (very fine tower and good screen, Rte. 17), **Combe Martin* (very fine tower, good woodwork, Rte. 19), **Berrynarbor* (very fine tower, Rte. 19), *Marwood* (Rte. 17), **Hartland* (fine screen, Rte. 17A), **South Molton* (fine tower, Rte. 20), **Bishop's Nympton* (very fine tower, Rte. 20), *North Molton* (Rte. 20), **Chittlehampton* (finest tower in the county, Rte. 17), **Atherington* (very fine roodscreen, Rte. 17), *Buckland-in-the-Moor* (roodscreen, Rte. 12), *Holne* (pulpit and fine screen), *Tor Brian* (painted glass and screen).

Several churches which have been rebuilt, and are excellent examples of modern architecture, should be mentioned here: *St. Mary Church, Torquay* (Rte. 9), and *Yealmpton* (Rte. 16). *St. John's Church, Torquay* (Rte. 9), by Butterfield, is also very good. It should also be added that the majority of the Devonshire churches, including the Cathedral, have been thoroughly restored during the last 25 years either by subscription or private liberality, and in many instances the work has been performed in a thoroughly conservative spirit, whilst in others the, perhaps inevitable, destruction of much that was interesting to the ecclesiologist and antiquarian is to be deplored.

There are many wayside, village, churchyard, and market crosses still remaining in the county. They have received but scant notice from local antiquaries, but the interest in them lately appears to have somewhat revived, and many of them have been recently restored. These on the eastern side of Dartmoor have formed the subject of a careful paper by Mr. G. W. Ormerod ('Trans. Devon Assoc.', 1874). They are generally plain and devoid of the beauty of some of those in

Cornwall. The Coplestone Cross, however, near Crediton (Rte. 17), forms an exception, and deserves notice. A few of those in Mid Devon were described by Mr. T. Hughes in the 'Gentleman's Mag.', Sept., 1862.

Castles and Domestic Architecture.—In Devonshire the Castles to be noticed are, *Hemyock* (Edwardian, few remains, Rte. 1), **Okehampton* (Edwardian, interesting and picturesque, Rte. 6), *Lidford* (Rte. 6), *Exeter* (few remains, Rte. 1), *Powderham* (earliest remaining portion Richard II.), **Compton* (early 15th century, very curious and interesting, Rte. 9), **Totnes* (Hen. III., Rte. 7), **Berry Pomeroy* (Edwardian, and large ruins of a Tudor mansion, Rte. 7), **Plympton* (Hen. III., Rte. 7), *Gidleigh* (14th cent., small remains, Rte. 8). It is unnecessary to repeat here the remarks which will be found in Rte. 1 (Exeter) relating to the "mottes" or mound of many of these castles. No true keep tower exists at present in Devonshire or Cornwall, with the exception perhaps of that at Okehampton.

Domestic Architecture.—**Holcombe Rogus* (Eliz. and earlier Tudor, Rte. 1), **Bradfield* (Eliz., Rte. 1), Gatehouse of *Shute* (Tudor, Rte. 3), *Hayes Barton* (Tudor, only interesting as the birthplace of Sir W. Raleigh, Rte. 4). *Bradley* (very good 15th cent., Rte. 7). **Dartington* (Rte. 7), *Parsonage at *Little Hempstone* (14th cent., very good, Rte. 7), *Fardell* (Tudor, small remains, Rte. 7), *Boringdon* (Tudor, Rte. 14), *Kilworthy*, *Walreddon*, and *Collacombe Barton* (all Tudor, Rte. 14), *Sydenham* (Eliz., Rte. 14), **Old Morwell House* (15th cent., Rte. 14), *Warleigh* (Tudor, Rte. 7), **Wear Gifford* (15th cent., very good, Rte. 17A). *Leigh*, in Churchstow; 15th and 16th cents. (Rte. 15). At *Bindon*, in the par. of Axmouth (Rte. 4), is a curious 15th-cent. domestic chapel. The almshouses at *Moreton Hampstead* (Rte. 8A) and at *Widecombe-in-the-Moor* (Rte. 12) are good examples of late Elizabethan (or perhaps Jacobean) work. *Ford House*, Newton Abbot (Jacobean, Rte. 7). There are numerous other examples of lesser importance scattered over the co., many of which are duly referred to in the routes.

Devonshire has few remains of **Monastic Buildings**. The principal are, *Tor Abbey* (Premonstratensian, Rte. 9), *Buckfast Abbey* (Cistercian, Rte. 12), *Tavistock* (Benedictine, Rte. 14), and *Buckland* (Cistercian, Rte. 14). There are some remains of the conventional buildings at *Plympton* (Augustinian, Rte. 7), and at *Hartland* (Rte. 17A). For all particulars concerning the religious houses of Devon and Cornwall, see Dr. Oliver's 'Monasticon Diocesis Exoniensis,' Exeter, 1846, and Mr. Brooking Rowe's "Cistercian Houses of Devon" in the 'Trans. Dev. Assoc.'

§ 4. GEOLOGY.

Those who are desirous of studying ancient geological formations will find Devonshire well adapted to such a purpose. Its rugged coasts, mainly composed of the older rocks, display a variety

of instructive sections, and the mines afford exceptional opportunities of descending through the crust of the earth and examining its structure. The geologist may obtain in this county abundant evidence of physical convulsions which have modified the surface. He will find igneous rocks which have been protruded from great depths; sedimentary deposits rendered crystalline by heat, or contorted by some local disturbance; stanniferous gravel, apparently accumulated by a flood which inundated the country; the remains of forests buried beneath the sand of the shore; beaches raised 40 and 50 ft. above the present level of the sea; and a great part of the country rent by ancient fissures of unknown depth, now filled with a store of mineral treasure.

Besides the work of Sir Henry De la Beche on the geology of Cornwall, Devon, and West Somerset, and the Report of Messrs. Sedgwick and Murchison in the 'Transactions of the Geological Society,' the geology of *Devonshire* has been largely illustrated by Mr. W. Pengelly, Mr. G. W. Ormerod, Mr. R. N. Worth, and Mr. Vicary, whose papers will be found in the 'Transactions of the Devonshire Association,' as well as by Mr. Townshend, M. Hall and others. To the admirable sketch of the geology of the county contained in the address delivered by Mr. Pengelly as president of the Devon Association for the year 1867, and to his subsequent "Notes on recent Notices of the Geology and Palaeontology of Devonshire," the following notice is largely indebted.

The rocks, deposits, and chief geological features of the county may be arranged in chronological series as follows:—

1. The *Metamorphic schists* forming the southern angle of Devonshire; the Prawle and the Bolt. These, which consist of mica and chlorite slates, have been attributed to the Cambrian Series, the most ancient sedimental rocks which exist, save those known as the "Laurientian Series." But the *true* geological age of these rocks is a problem difficult to solve. Both Dr. Harvey Holl and the late Mr. Jukes have considered them to belong to the "Devonian" period; but if they can be connected with the metamorphic rocks of South Cornwall they may possibly be Lower Silurian (or Cambrian). Mr. Pengelly has, however, explained the great difficulty which exists in assigning a Lower Silurian age to the Start and Bolt rocks simply because they were probably metamorphosed by the same agency, and at the same time, as the undoubted Lower Silurian beds of Gorran, and the Dodman in Cornwall, whereas the truth may be, and probably is, that the two sets of rocks were coeval, not in their origin, but in their metamorphoses only.

2. The *Devonian* rocks, slates, grits, and limestones, lying between the Bristol Channel on the N., and a line drawn through Barnstaple and Clayhanger S.; as well as those in S. Devon, between the parallel of Newton Bushel and Tavistock N., and that of Start Bay and Hope.

3. The *Carboniferous* rocks, covering the whole of central and west Devonshire.

4. The *Granites* of Dartmoor.

5. The Rocks of the **New Red Sandstone** series: Sandstones, Conglomerates, and Marls, occupying the greater part of East Devon, and protruding in a long tongue from Crediton to Jacobstow, near Okehampton. The *Felshatic Traps*, occurring for the most part on the border of these Red rocks, seem to belong to the same period.

6. The **Lias** found at the base of the cliff E. from Axmouth.

7. The **Greensands** and **Chalks**, at Beer Head and other parts of S.E. Devonshire, with outliers on the Haldons.

8. The **Lignites**, **Clays**, and **Sands**, forming what is known as the Bovey deposit.

9. The **Gravels** overlying these beds, and found on the summits of Haldon and elsewhere.

10. The **Ossiferous Caverns**: Kent's Cavern, the Brixham Caves, and those of Chudleigh, Yealmpton, and Oreston.

11. The **Raised Beaches** and **Submerged Forests**, the relative age of which is well established.

Devonshire thus exhibits formations representing the three great geological epochs—the **Palæozoic** (Nos. 1, 2 and 3), the **Mesozoic** (Nos. 5 and 7), and the **Cenozoic** (Nos. 8, 9, 10, and 11). Some brief notes may be made on each division of the series.

(1.) The Rocks of the Prawle and the Bolt (whether they are Cambrian or merely Devonian, must remain a vexed question) form a singularly wild and romantic coast line (see Rte. 10). Mica slate is chiefly noticeable near the Bolt Head, and, according to Sir H. De la Beche, the Prawle is principally composed of Gneiss rock. No one but Sir Henry appears, however, to have detected this. The late Mr. John Prideaux held that the Eddystone rock was the only rock of gneiss in England; but Mr. R. N. Worth contends that Mr. Prideaux was mistaken, since he has discovered that the rocks upon which the Breakwater Fort are built (Rte. 7) are gneissic also. The Gneiss rocks of the Eddystone have been regarded as a connecting link between the slates of the Lizard and the Bolt.

(2.) The rocks now termed **Devonian** were formerly embraced by the term *grauwacke* or *greywacke*, and it was held that they, together with the culmiferous series above them, belonged to the Transition rocks (Cambrian-Silurian). But in 1839, Meassrs. Sedgwick and Murchison, after an examination of Devonshire, in which county and in Cornwall these rocks are chiefly developed, expressed their conviction "that the great mass of the strata which support and appear to pass upward into the culm field, are the equivalents of the Old Red system, properly so called;" and they proposed for these older rocks of Devon "the term *Devonian system*, as that of all the great intermediate deposits between the Silurian and the Carboniferous Systems." The term has in effect been so used; and has been regarded as chronologically exchangeable for "Old Red Sandstone." The characteristic "Old Red" rocks, however, so largely developed in Scotland, Herefordshire, and elsewhere—red sandstones and conglomerates—are not found at all in Devonshire; and the "Devonian" rocks—clay-slates, grey limestones, and

brown sandstones and flags—have no lithological resemblance to them. “The former, moreover, are crowded with remains of fish and eurypteridean crustaceans, none of which, when Sedgwick and Murchison proposed the term ‘Devonian,’ had been found in this county; whilst our rocks teem with sponges, corals, encrinites, trilobites, and shells, none of which occur in the supposed contemporary rocks north of the Bristol Channel.”—*W. Pengelly.* On these grounds, as on some others, the decision of Sir R. Murchison, that the Old Red Sandstone and the Devonian rocks are strictly contemporary systems, and that each system completely fills up the Siluro-Carboniferous interval, although very generally adopted, has been objected to from time to time. Mr. Pengelly considers “that there are in Devon no representatives of the Lower and Middle Old Red rocks of Scotland, but that the lowest beds of the former are on the horizon of the upper division of the latter.” The Old Red and Devonshire beds, he considers, fill collectively, but not separately, the Siluro-Carboniferous interval; and there are two divisions of the Devonshire beds which are later than the upper division of the Old Red. The divisions of the former series he arranges thus:—**Lower Damnonian** (or Devonshire): localities—Meadfoot, Torquay; Mudstone, Lynton, Looe, Polperro, Fowey: this division is of the same date as the Upper Old Red of Dura Den. **Middle Damnonian**: Bradley Valley, Ilfracombe, Woolborough, Babacombe, Dartington, Berry Head, Plymouth, and other limestone districts. **Upper Damnonian**: Petherwyn, Baggy Point, Pilton, Tintagel. The fact that the so-called “Polperro fossils,” which were long held to be sponges, have been shown by the Rev. W. S. Symonds, F. G. S., to be true fish, has gone far to increase the probability that the Devonian rocks and the Old Red are closely connected. Free swimming fish swarmed in the comparatively tainted waters of the north, whilst none had been found in the Devonian series. This difficulty has been lessened; and Mr. Pengelly remarks that “there is probably little or no difficulty in accounting for the absence in the Old Red rocks of the fossils of Devonshire. The colour to which those deposits owe their name is due to the presence of red oxide of iron, a substance unfriendly to animal life, and which, by its prevalence at and near the bottom of the old Scotch seas of deposit, would prevent the existence there of corals, shells, and other dwellers at the sea bottom.” The conclusions of Sir R. Murchison and of Mr. Pengelly, however, have not remained unquestioned. Mr. Beete Jukes has set forth a different theory (“Journal of the Geol. Soc.” vol. xxii.); and it must be admitted that these old “Devonian” rocks offer many complexities for the student’s consideration.

The “Devonian” slates have been separated into two divisions: the first consisting of strata which are metalliferous, and contain many elvans, but few greenstones; the second of slates which are only sparingly metalliferous, and associated with a number of greenstones, but no elvans. Tin and copper lodes are found among the former rocks, and lead-veins in the latter.

The hornblendic traps and greenstones, which occur largely on the borders of the Dartmoor granite, must, the greater part of them, have been ejected—(they are igneous rocks)—during the Devonian period.

In the N. of Devon the rugged "Devonian" slate country of Lynton and Ilfracombe attains its greatest elevation on Exmoor, and passes under the carbonaceous deposits on a line between Bampton and Fremington, near Barnstaple. It presents some grand scenery on the coast at Lynmouth, girding the shore with the most barren siliceous sandstones. In the Valley of Rocks its fantastic crags are composed of calciferous and schistose grits; at Combe Martin the strata are argillaceous slates, very beautifully coloured and traversed by veins of argeniferous lead-ore; at Ilfracombe argillaceous slates and schistose grits; at Morthoe dark slates relieved by a white tracery of quartz; and below Woolacombe Sands, towards Baggy Point, streaked with manganese and curiously *weathered*. In the S.W. of Devon the beds of this formation are much complicated by *faults*, and by an irregular covering of more modern deposits, but occupy a large area, being bounded by the sea and mica-slate of the Bolt on the S., by granite and the carbonaceous deposits on the N., and by New Red sandstone on the E.; the boundary-line passing near the towns of Tavistock, Ivy Bridge, Ashburton, Newton, and Torquay. The *limestones* are perhaps the most interesting rocks of the series, bearing on their marble surfaces the stamp of a coralline origin, and contorted and rent by intrusive trap, while they soar from woods or the sands of the shore in grey or glossy roseate cliffs. Those of Plymouth, Buckfastleigh, Chudleigh, Brixham, and Torquay are as well known for their beauty as for their value in an economical point of view. Varieties of argillaceous slate, or *killas*, form romantic cliffs in the bays of the Start and Bigbury.

On the E. of the county the banks of the Tamar afford some instructive sections, especially at low water, between Saltash and the coast, where the mode in which the trap rocks are associated with the sedimentary beds may be well seen. N. of Cawsand, in Plymouth Sound, a porphyritic rock has been protruded with every mark of violence, being curiously intermingled towards Redding Point with the broken and contorted slate-beds. Sir Henry De la Beche conjectured that this igneous mass may be referred to the period of the New Red sandstone formation, and its date is an interesting question, as connected with the lamination of the Devonian slate, since several of the smaller veins which fill the slate cracks are separated by planes of cleavage coincident with those of the Devonian slate.

(3.) The carboniferous rocks extend over a great part of central Devon. They are admitted on all hands to be the equivalents of the Coal-Measures; but "unfortunately for the mining and manufacturing aspirations of Devonshire, the mineral fuel so richly stored up in contemporary deposits in S. Wales and other parts of Britain does not exist here. Its presence would have changed our beautiful county into a busy black country, and would also have changed our

character and history."—*W. P.* The carboniferous rocks of Devon consist chiefly of sandstones, often siliceous, and of slates of various colours, but also include roofing slates and limestones, and near the western and southern boundary are abundantly associated with trappean *ash* and other productions which bear a striking analogy to those of existing volcanos. The general character of the formation is that of drifted matter, including vegetable remains; the principal difference between the carbonaceous deposits and those of the Devonian slate being the more frequent occurrence of carbon in the former, although no trace of this substance is to be seen in many of the beds which consist of light-coloured sandstones, slates, and shales. The prevailing soil on these rocks is a cold and ungrateful clay, and the extensive district between Exeter, Okehampton, and the N. coast is notorious as the most sterile and worst cultivated land in Devonshire.

One of the most interesting circumstances connected with this formation is the disturbance to which it has evidently been subjected. The strata are twisted and contorted in a manner which defies all description, but may be seen on every part of the coast between Boscastle and the mouths of the Taw and Torridge. This universal dislocation has given rise to very extraordinary and picturesque cliff-scenery, rendering this portion of the coast one of the most interesting to the artist as well as to the geologist. In the confusion prevailing among the strata, a general northern dip may be distinguished. The boundary-line, commencing at the united embouchure of the Taw and Torridge, runs eastward along the edge of the Devonian slate by South Molton and Bampton over the border into Somerset, where it meets the new red sandstone and turns to the S.W., passing great promontories of sandstone, to Tiverton, Exeter, and King's Teignton; there it again encounters the Devonian slate, which it skirts in a W. direction so Buckfastleigh, whence it sweeps round Dartmoor to Tavistock, and runs N.W. by Lezant and the downs of Lanesast and Wilsey to Boscastle in Cornwall. The beds of the formation near Bideford are highly carbonaceous, containing a quantity of anthracite. The singular eminence of Brent Tor and the great copper-mine of Huel Friendship (Rte. 6) are both in this system.

"The grits of this group are traversed by numerous well-defined joints, giving them a tendency to break up into rhombohedrons, or, indeed, almost into cubes. On the sea-beach these blocks are soon converted by the waves into the spheroidal boulders and pebbles which everywhere line the cliffs from which they fell; and reach their most striking, though by no means an unusual, phase in the Pebble Ridge at Northam Burrows."—*W. P.* (see Rte. 17A).

(4.) **Granite.** There are six great protrusions in the West of England of this rock, and of these Dartmoor forms the largest and most easterly. Between it and the Scilly Islands the other principal patches are to be found in the neighbouring county, viz., at Brown Willy, Hensbarrow, Carn Menelez near Penryn, and the Land's End. The granite rises to an elevation of 2050 ft. on Dartmoor, but sinks

gradually in its course westward, until in Scilly its highest point is barely 200 ft. above the sea level. These six principal protrusions are connected with smaller patches, apparently links which unite the larger ones and form a sort of backbone or ridge running through the centre of Devon and Cornwall in a N.E. and S.W. direction. The granite of Dartmoor occupies an area measuring 22 m. from N. to S., and 18 m. from E. to W. in its widest part; it consists in general of a coarse-grained mixture of quartz, mica, and felspar; the latter mineral sometimes predominating and frequently occurring in large crystals, so as to render the mass porphyritic. Many geologists contend that there are three kinds of granite on Dartmoor; but Mr. Pengelly is of opinion that the Dartmoor granites are of two periods. The order in which the granites were projected is considered to have been: 1st, the Schorlaceous variety; 2nd, the Porphyritic; 3rd, the Elvan; and Mr. Pengelly, in 1877, concludes by remarking: "The Elvan is undoubtedly more modern than the common granite rock of Dartmoor, whether the latter be Schorlaceous, or Porphyritic, or both."* The Dartmoor granites are more modern than most of the Hornblendic traps or Greenstones. "Bands of greenstone skirt, but do not enter, the granites of Dartmoor, and thus suggest the idea that they are of higher antiquity than, and have been cut off and thrust out of their original position by, the granitic mass."—*W. P.* The granites, therefore, are more modern than the Carboniferous Period. They are also (at least the three Dartmoor varieties) more ancient than the New Red Sandstones. "The Devonian and Carboniferous rocks surrounding Dartmoor are bent and contorted; and where the Red Sandstones and Conglomerates rest on them, they lie unconformably on the upturned ends of the disturbed beds. It is obvious, therefore, that the Red rocks are more modern than the era of the disturbance of the Carboniferous deposits." This disturbance is generally attributed, and with reason, to the intrusion of the granite. In 1861 Mr. Vicary detected pebbles of each of the three kinds of granite in the Red Conglomerate at the base of Haldon. They are said to have been found elsewhere in the New Red rocks, especially near Crediton, but this needs confirmation; and it is now certain that "the *oldest* granite of Dartmoor—the Schorlaceous variety—is post-Carboniferous; that the most *modern*—the Elvan—was exposed to the wear and tear of wave and atmosphere prior to the formation of the Red rocks; and that the interval of time separating the Sandstones and Conglomerates from the Culmiferous formation—between which there are no stratified formations in our county—must have been of immense duration."—*W. Pengelly.*

Schorl and schorl-rock occur frequently on the S. of Dartmoor. Schorl-rock may be seen on Dartmoor near Ashburton and Tavistock.

In all these masses of granite a peculiar structure will be observed. The rock is apparently separated into horizontal and parallel beds, and these horizontal lines are intersected by a double series of vertical joints,

* 'Trans. Dev. Assoc.' ix. 412; *ibid.* xiii. 365.

which run generally from N. to S., and from E. to W. By this network of cracks air and moisture insinuate themselves, and, by decomposing the surfaces, separate granite into cubical blocks, and originate those fantastic forms which seem to start up wildly in lonely places to the bewilderment of the traveller. Bowerman's Nose on Dartmoor illustrates the effects of this structure, whilst Mis Tor near Prince Town affords a fine example of decomposition in the horizontal joints alone.

De la Beche supposed that the band of granite was erupted along a line of least resistance through a country previously weakened by volcanic action—of which action the numerous trap-dikes and sedimentary accumulations of *ash* afford indisputable proof, and that the present bosses may mark the position of vents from which former igneous products had been discharged. Wherever the Devonian slate can be seen in contact with granite, it will be observed to be altered or rendered crystalline, and to be penetrated in various directions by portions of the igneous rock which, decreasing in size after they have entered the slate, and dwindling often to mere lines, show that the granite when injected must have possessed considerable fluidity. These veins may be well studied near Ivy Bridge. The geologist will also observe, near and at the line of contact, that both formations are traversed by granite veins which, once regarded as evidence of the contemporaneous origin of slate and granite, are now attributed to the cracking of the upper part of the mass in cooling and the injection of fluid granite into the fissures from beneath. Examples may be seen on the N.E. side of St. Michael's Mount in Cornwall.

Numerous bands of a granitic rock (the second Dartmoor variety)—provincially termed *elvan*, from the Cornish word *elven*, a spark—traverse the two counties, in courses, with one exception, more or less coincident with the strike of the great granite axis. They are chiefly composed of a felspathic or quartzo-felspathic base, containing crystals of felspar and quartz, mixed occasionally with schorl and mica, and vary from an insignificant breadth to an expansion of 400 ft. These elvans cut through both granite and slate, and are to be considered as dikes of the former rock, which have been erupted at a period subsequent to the protrusion of the great bosses. The *Roborough stone* quarried near Plymouth, and the *Pentewan stone* of Cornwall, are elvans, and the latter is remarkable for containing fragments of slate which may be seen in a branch extending along the shore towards the Black Head. Numerous veins of elvan are intruded into the carboniferous rocks on the N. of Dartmoor. The greater number of the localities—at Meldon; on Cocktree Moor, S. of N. Tawton; at Hunts Tor, Sharpitor, and Whydron Park on the Teign,—on the road from Cranbrook Castle to Fingle Bridge, &c.)—have been discovered and pointed out by Mr. Ormerod ("Notes on the Carboniferous Beds adjoining the N. edge of the Granite of Dartmoor," "Trans. of Devon Assoc.", 1867).

In an economical point of view, granite, although regarded with an
[Devon.] c

evil eye by the farmer, is a most valuable substance. It is largely quarried in various districts; from Hey Tor on Dartmoor came the granite with which London Bridge, Fishmongers' Hall, and some portions of the B. Museum are built.

(5.) **New Red Sandstone** and its associated rocks rest upon the eastern flank of the carbonaceous deposits, forming between Babacombe and Seaton an almost uninterrupted line of picturesque cliffs, passing below the chalk formation near the eastern boundary of Devonshire, and extending northwards along the foot of the Black Down Hills into Somerset; the upper beds of the series principally consisting of marls, the middle of sandstones, and the lower of *breccias* or coarse conglomerates coloured blood-red by peroxide of iron. On the W. side the intrusion of igneous rocks is evidence of volcanic action having accompanied the deposit of part of the series, and the conglomerates, composed of rounded fragments of the older strata, show very impressively that water was a powerful agent during the same period. The boundary-line on the W. is exceedingly irregular, passing by Tiverton and Exeter to Torbay, but between those towns making a sweep to the westward as far as Jacobstow near Okehampton. Some outlying patches also occur at great distances from the body of the formation, viz. at Bideford, Hatherleigh, Slapton in Start Bay, and the Thurlestone Rock just W. of the Bolt Tail. The coast from Babacombe to Culverhole Point near Seaton exhibits a most excellent view of the entire series, beginning at the lowest and ending at the highest bed. In this section conglomerates prevail between Babacombe and Dawlish, where red sandstone becomes abundant, increasing towards Budleigh Salterton, and predominating between that town and Sidmouth. Beyond Sidmouth the coast ranges eastward in heights of 400 ft. and 500 ft., the sandstones becoming gradually intermingled with red marls, which form the cliffs at Branscombe Mouth, and beyond that place dip below a patch of chalk, but reappear at Seaton. The upper beds of the series are then exhibited between the mouth of the Axe and Culverhole Point, the red marls being succeeded by others of more varied and lighter tints, and these in their turn disappearing from view below the lias of Dorset. The formation is characterised by a scarcity of organic remains and by the extreme fertility of some of its soils.

Mr. Pengelly considers that the New Red rocks of Devonshire belong to the Triassic system, which is divisible into 3 sub-systems—Keuper or uppermost, the Muschelkalk, and the Bunter or lowermost. Britain is supposed to have no representative of the Muschelkalk. The Upper New Red rocks of Devon, between the Otter and Dorsetshire, are undoubtedly Keuper, and as there appears to be no physical break in the entire series of Red rocks so largely developed on the coast of S. E. Devonshire from Torbay to the confines of Dorset, he inclines to the opinion that the Red rocks taken as a whole belong to the Keuper, or if not, that all three sub-systems of the Trias are represented in Devon.—‘Trans. Devon. Assoc.’ xiii. 366. The Permian rocks were deposited between the close of the Carboniferous

and the beginning of the Triassic æras; but of them there are no representatives in Devonshire.

At or near the junction of the Carboniferous and Triassic formations, from Washfield near Tiverton on the N. to Haldon on the S., occur numerous masses of igneous rock—*Felspathic Traps*. They are also found along the strip of New Red Sandstone which runs from Bradninch to Jacobstow. These have been carefully examined by Mr. Vicary, who ('Trans. Devon Assoc.', 1865) considers that the "earliest eruptions occurred between the close of the Carboniferous and the commencement of the Triassic æras; and that later outbursts were of the Triassic age." The principal localities in which these traps occur are Thorverton (Rte. 2), Pocombe near Exeter, Posbury near Crediton (see Rte. 14), Knowle, and Sandford, near Crediton (Rte. 14), Raddon Court, and Killerton. Most of these traps are excellent building stone, and many of the quarries (Posbury, Pocombe, Raddon Court) have been worked for ages.

(6 and 7.) The Lias (6) needs no special remark, and "is found on the tidal Strand immediately E. of the mouth of the Axe, and yields fine characteristic fossils." Mr. Pengelly has "little or no doubt of a great 'fault' more or less parallel with the existing line of cliff, which has let down the Lias sea-ward there" ('Trans. Devon. Assoc.', xiii. 367). The Greensands and Chalks (7) belong to the Upper Cretaceous system. The *greensand* strata cap the Black Down Hills and the heights near Axminster, Seaton, and Sidmouth, and with beds of *chalk* occupy a depression in the coast at Beer, coming down to the level of the sea at Beer Head. Outlying patches cover the eminences of Haldon and Milber Down between Torquay and Newton Abbot. The wide-spread diffusion and isolation of fragments support an hypothesis that the greensand of the Black Down Hills and that of the Haldon Hills were once united, forming continuous portions of a great arenaceous deposit, long since broken up by denuding causes, which have not only borne away the connecting sands, but have also scooped deeply into the supporting and older rocks. Further evidence of a former extension of the chalk is afforded by the flints which everywhere cover the surface of the greensand. On the Black Down Hills concretions of the greensand are extensively quarried for scythe-stones.

(8.) The *Tertiary Deposits* occurring in Devonshire consist of chalk flints and cherty gravel filling the hollows of the cretaceous strata, and of clays, sands, and lignite in the greensand valley of Bovey Heathfield. Of these the *Bovey Deposit* is very remarkable and interesting. It belongs to the *Lower Miocene* series, which, before Professor Heer, of Zurich, had determined the age of the Bovey formation, was believed to be unrepresented in England. It is fully described in Rte. 8A.

The *gravels* (9) found on Haldon and elsewhere, although, of course, Superficial and Tertiary, offer some difficult problems, and have yet to be thoroughly examined. It is probable that, although all are geologically very modern, they belong to widely different periods.

The *Ossiferous Caverns* (10) are noticed in the routes where they occur. *Kent's Cavern*, in many respects the most interesting and important, and the *Brixham Caves* are described in Rte. 9.

(11.) The *Raised Beaches and Submerged Forests*.

In this brief review of the Devonian strata it has been shown that they exhibit manifest marks of a disturbing force, which at different times has altered the surface of the country; but few of these signs are stamped in such broad and intelligible characters, or are so vividly significant, as those ancient records which bear witness to successive changes in the relative level of land and sea. On many parts of this coast the retreat of the tide lays bare the trunks of trees, and the stems still attached to their roots, standing in their natural position. Traces of *submarine forests* are found in Torbay, at the mouth of the Salcombe estuary, and in Bidesford Bay, at Porthleven near Helston. Again, upon the cliffs at various points on the coast, *sea beaches* may be observed at heights varying from a few to 40 or 50 ft. above the present high-water mark. Raised beaches may be seen also on Hope's Nose near Torquay, and at Plymouth, in German's Bay (a fine example).

The foregoing very cursory remarks will show that the study of Geology in Devonshire is and has been attended with much difficulty. As Mr. Townshend Hall remarks—The granite upheaval and the outburst of volcanic rocks have disturbed the older series, and the secondary and tertiary rocks appear only in one instance to exhibit an uninterrupted sequence, and a very great interval, as shown by large gaps, occurs between almost every group. In the majority of instances denudation has removed the upper portion of the beds, and in the “succeeding deposit there is seldom any certain base from which to start.” “This county has long proved a fertile source of interest to the geologist, and with many facts still to be accounted for, many difficulties to be cleared up, and with some problems yet remaining to be solved, this interest is not likely soon to pass away.”

§ 5. S K E L E T O N T O U R S.

No. I.—NORTH DEVON.

ROUTE.	CHIEF POINTS OF INTEREST [THE MOST REMARKABLE WITH THE ASTERISK].
Bridgwater	Altar-piece and Spire of St. Mary's. St. John's Church. Tapestry in the Assize Hall. The bore on the river, spring-tides.
Dunster	Castle. View from Grabhurst Hill*. View from Minehead. Alabaster cliffs of Blue Anchor.
Porlock	Culbone*. Bossington Hill*. Dunkery Beacon*.
Lynton	Lyndale*. Valley of Rocks*. Glenthorne*. Simonsbath*. Heddon's Mouth*.
Combe Martin	Watermouth. Manor-house of Berrynarbor.
Iffracombe	The Coast. Cliff Scenery.
Barnstaple.	
Bideford	Pebble Ridge. Manor-house of Wear Giffard. The Hobby*. Clovelly*. Clovelly Court*.
Torrington.	
South Molton	Castle Hill, seat of Earl Fortescue.
Dulverton	Fine scenery of Exmoor. View from Mount Sydenham*. Pixton Park.
Bampton	Large limestone quarries. Pretty Valley.
Wiveliscombe	View from the Bampton road.
Taunton	Church of St. Mary Magdalene.

No. II.—SOUTH DEVON.

Taunton	Church of St. Mary Magdalene.
Chard	Church. Lace-mills. Views from Snowdon and Rana Hill. Ford Abbey*.
Axminster	Ruins of Shute Manor-house.
Lyme Regis	Pinney Landslips*.
Seaton	Beer. Branscombe Mouth. Coast thence to Sidmouth.
Sidmouth	High Peak. Knowle Cottage. Church of Ottery St. Mary. Bicton.
Budleigh Salterton	The cliff-walk. Pebbles of the beach.
Exmouth	View from the Beacon Walks.
Dawlish	Parson and Clerk Rocks. View from Haldon*.
Teignmouth	View from the Den.
Torquay	Anstis Cove*. Tor Abbey. Babbacombe*. Watcombe*. Compton Castle. Brixham.

ROUTE.	CHIEF POINTS OF INTEREST.
Newton	Churches. Wolborough Church*. Ford House. Highweek Church and Churchyard. E.W. Newton Bushell Chapel. Bradley House.
Ashburton	Heytor Rocks*. Buckland*. Aswell Rock. Lovers' Leap*. Holne Chace. Church*. and Totnes Castle. Dart-meet. Buckfastleigh.
Totnes	Berry Pomeroy Castle*. Dartington Hall. Voyage down the Dart to Dartmouth.*
Dartmouth	Three churches. Castle. Brookhill. Old houses. Coast between the Start Point and Salcombe*.
Salcombe	Coast from Bolt Head to Bolt Tail. Prawle Point*.
Modbury	Spire of church.
Ivy Bridge	The Ivy-bridge. Valley of the Erme*. Hartford Church. Coast of Bigbury Bay. Yealm Estuary.
Plympton	Church of Plympton St. Mary. Mount Edgcumbe*. Dockyard. Steamyard.
Plymouth	Breakwater*. Plymouth Hoe. Old Eddystone Light House. Guildhall. St. Andrew's Church. Royal Albert Bridge*. Voyage to Weir-head of Tamar*. Salttram. Bickleigh Vale*. Valley of the Cad*.
Devonport	
Tavistock	Church and Abbey. Morwell Rocks*. Double Water. Mis Tor. Wistman's Wood*. Brent Tor. Tavy Cleave. Lidford Cascade*. Lidford Bridge*.
Okehampton	Castle. Yes Tor*. Belstone*. Cawsand Beacon.
Chagford	Church. Gidleigh Park*. Druidic monuments. Spinster's Rock. Whydron Park*. Fingle Bridge*.
Moreton Hampstead	Lustleigh Cleave*. Houndtor Coomb*. Becky Fall*. Grimsound. Celtic bridge at Post Bridge*.
Dunsford Bridge	Scenery of the Teign*.
Chudleigh	Chudleigh Rock*.
Exeter	Cathedral. Guildhall. Museum. Castle Walks.

No. III.—DEVON.

A walk of 9 weeks taken by T. C. P. It comprehends the chief points of interest in Devonshire, and in Cornwall, E. of a line through Liskeard.

DAY.	ROUTE.
1.	London to Taunton by rail. Hemyock.
2.	Hemyock Castle. Dunkeswell Abbey. Hembury Fort. Honiton.
3.	Axminster.
4.	Ford Abbey. Return to Axminster. Shute House. Colyton.

DAYS.

ROUTE.

5. Seaton (Pinney Landslips should be seen). Beer Quarry. Branscombe Mouth. By coast to Weston Mouth. Salcombe Regis. Sidmouth.
6. At Sidmouth.
7. Coast to Ladram Bay. Otterton. Bicton (N.B. not shown). Budleigh Salterton.
8. Exmouth. Starcross. Rail to Exeter, Cathedral, Castle, &c.
9. Exeter to Star Cross (Powderham Castle). Rail to Dawlish.
10. Parson and Clerk Rocks. Ascend Haldon. Teignmouth. Chudleigh.
11. Chudleigh Rock. Bovey Tracey. Excursion to Hennock and Bottor Rock. Bovey Tracey.
12. Heytor Rocks. Rippon Tor. Houndtor Coomb. Becky Fall. Manaton. Moreton Hampstead.
13. Lustleigh Cleave. Grimsound. Return to Moreton Hampstead.
14. Dunsford Bridge. Up the Teign to Fingle Bridge. Drewsteignton.
15. Prestbury. Cranbrook Castle. Up the Teign to Whydron Park. Return to Drewsteignton.
16. Spinster's Rock. Gidleigh and Gidleigh Park. Chagford.
17. Over Dartmoor to the source of the N. Teign. Ascend Cut Hill. Follow the Dart to Post Bridge. Ascend Bel Tor. Ascend Crockern Tor. Two Bridges.
18. Wistman's Wood. Ascend Bairdown. Dart-meet. Newbridge. Ashburton.
19. Ascend Buckland Beacon. Buckland. Lover's Leap. Return to Ashburton.
20. Penn slate-quarry. Buckfastleigh. Totnes.
21. Totnes Castle. Berry Pomeroy Castle. By boat down the Dart to Dartmouth.
22. At Dartmouth.
23. By coast to Brixham. Paignton.
24. Torquay. Anstis Cove. Babacombe. Return to Torquay.
25. By railway to Dartmouth.
26. By coast to Torcross.
27. By coast to Start Point and Prawle Point. Salcombe.
28. By coast from Bolt Head to Bolt Tail and Hope. Return to Salcombe.
29. Kingsbridge. Modbury.
30. Caton. Ivy Bridge. Harford. Sharpitor. Ascend Western Beacon. Return to Ivy Bridge.
31. Caton. Mottecomb. By coast to Revelstoke Church. Noss. From Wembury Church over Bovisand to Plymouth.
32. At Plymouth and Devonport. Dockyard. Hoe and Citadel. Mount Edgecombe. Breakwater.
33. Plympton. Plym Bridge. Cann Quarry. Bickleigh Vale. Roborough.
34. Bickleigh. Valley of the Cad. Shaugh.
35. Hoo Meavy. Ascend Sheepstor. Clacywell Pool. Prince Town.
36. The granite-quarries. Ascend Mis Tor. Over the moor by compass to summit of Yes Tor. Okehampton,
37. Okehampton Castle. Up valley of W. Okement. Ascend to summit of Lake Down. Lidford.
38. Lidford Castle and Bridge. Lidford Cascade. Ascend Brent Tor. Mary Tavy. Huel Friendship. Mis Tor. Tavistock.

DAYS.	ROUTE.																																												
39.	Tavistock and neighbourhood.																																												
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56.	Braunton. Ilfracombe: its rocks and cliffs.																																												
57.	Watermouth. Combe Martin.																																												
58.	By coast to Trentishoe. Heddon's Mouth. Lynton.																																												
59.	Neighbourhood of Lynton. N.B. Devote a day to Simonsbath.																																												
60.	Countisbury Hill. Glenthorne. Porlock.																																												
61.	Ascend Dunkery Beacon. Culbone. Porlock.																																												
62.	Dunster. Williton. (Bridgwater or Taunton).																																												

No. IV.—A WEEK'S TOUR. LYNTON AND ITS NEIGHBOURHOOD.

AYS.	ROUTE.
1.	Bridgwater to Dunster by Bishop's Lydeard, Crowcombe, and Williton. See Cothelstone Manor-house on W. foot of Quantocks; church and ancient crosses at B. Lydeard; pictures and grounds of Crowcombe Court; cross in Crowcombe churchyard.
2.	Taunton to Dunster (by rail), visit Dunster Castle and its deer-park and church. Ascend Grabhurst Hill. Excursion to Blue Anchor (superb view and curious cliffs), and rail to Minehead. Ascend the hill above Minehead.
3.	Minehead to Porlock. Ascend Bossington Hill, or Dunkery Beacon. Visit Culbone. Sleep at Porlock.
4.	Porlock to Lynton, ascent by new road in zigzags. Visit Glenthorne by the way (there is a coast-path from Porlock by Culbone and Glenthorne to Countisbury).
5.	Waters'-meet, Valley of Rocks, Lee Bay, and Heddon's Mouth.
6.	Lynton to Dulverton by Simonsbath.
7.	Dulverton to Taunton—or to Tiverton Stat. by Bampton.

No. V.—A WEEK'S TOUR IN N. DEVON.

DAYS.

ROUTE.

1. Rail to Minehead ; thence beautiful drive (coach daily) by Porlock.
Grand ascent to the heights of Exmoor. Sea views. Glenthorne and Countisbury Hill.
2. Lynton. Valley of Rocks. See Abbey. Valleys of East and West Lynn.
3. Countisbury. Glenthorne. Waters'-meet.
4. Lynton to Simonsbath by Brendon and Dulverton. Exmoor.
5. Dulverton to Barnstaple (rail). Ilfracombe.
6. Bideford and Westward Ho. Clovelly.
7. Bideford to Exeter by rail.

No. VI.—A WEEK'S WALK FROM EXETER THROUGH DARTMOOR.

DAYS.

ROUTE.

1. Fingle Bridge. Whydron Park. Chagford.
2. Gidleigh Park. Scorhill Circle. Sittaford Tor. Return to Chagford by Fenworthy.
3. Lustleigh Cleave. Becky Fall. Heytor. Ashburton.
4. Ashburton to Buckland, or Holne Chace.
5. Dart-meet. Crockern Tor. Wistman's Wood of stunted oaks. Two Bridges.
6. Prince Town. Mis Tor. Summit of Yes Tor. Okehampton.
7. Spinster's Rock, Exeter.

No. VII.—A FORTNIGHT'S TOUR FROM EXETER.

DAYS.

ROUTE.

1. Chudleigh. Heytor. Ashburton.
2. Buckland, or Holne Chace.
3. Dartington Berry Pomeroy. Totnes. Steamers by the Dart to Dartmouth.
4. Coast to Salcombe [or by Brixham to Torquay, rail].
5. Coast to Mothecombe. Modbury [or from Torquay to Anstis Cove, Babacombe, Totnes, and by rail to Ivy Bridge].
6. Ermington. Ivy Bridge. Explore the valley of the Erme.
7. Plympton (by rail). Dockyard. Breakwater. Mt Edgcumbe. Albert Bridge.
8. Up the Tamar to Cothele and the Morwell Rocks, returning to Plymouth.
9. Tavistock, visiting Bickleigh Vale and the Valley of the Plym on the way.
10. Okehampton by Brent Tor. Lidford Cascade and Bridge.
11. Ascend Yes Tor. Return by Belstone to Okehampton.

DAYS.

ROUTE.

12. Spinsters' Rock. Gidleigh Park. Scorhill Circle. Chagford.
13. Lustleigh Cleave. Becky Fall. Houndtor Coomb. Moreton Hampstead.
14. Whydron Park. Fingle Bridge. Exeter.

No. VIII.—A THREE WEEKS' TOUR IN S. DEVON.

DAYS.

ROUTE.

1. London to Taunton by rail (or London to Dorchester by rail).
2. Taunton to Lyme Regis, a coach (or Dorchester to Lyme Regis).
3. Pinney Lanslips. Seaton. Walk to Beer and Branscombe Mouth. Sleep at Seaton.
4. Seaton to Exeter, stopping at Sidmouth on the way.
5. Fingle Bridge. Whydron Park. Spinsters' Rock. Chagford.
6. Excursion from Chagford to Gidleigh Park, Scorhill Circle, and Sittaford Tor.
7. Lustleigh Cleave. Becky Fall. Houndtor Coomb. Sleep at Moreton Hampstead.
8. Moreton to Okehampton by Gidleigh. Stop at Sticklepath and walk to Taw Marsh.
9. Castle. Ascend Yeo Tor. Return by Belstone to Okehampton.
10. Lidford Bridge. Lidford Cascade. Brent Tor. Tavy Cleave. Tavistock.
11. Mire Tor and Wistman's Wood.
12. Tavistock to Plymouth, visiting Shaugh Bridge and Bickleigh Vale.
13. Dockyard. Breakwater. Mt. Edgcumbe. Albert Bridge.
14. By the Tamar to Cothele and Morwell Rocks. Return to Plymouth.
15. Ivy Bridge (rail). Explore the valley of the Erme.
16. Totnes (rail). Dartington Hall. Dartmouth by the river.
17. Brixham. Torquay.
18. Anstis Cove. Babacombe. Berry Pomeroy. Ashburton.
19. Holne Chace and Lover's Leap.
20. Heytor Rocks. Chudleigh.
21. Over Haldon to Exeter.

HANDBOOK FOR DEVONSHIRE.

ROUTES.

* The names of places are printed in *italics* only in those routes where the places are described.

ROUTE	PAGE	ROUTE	PAGE
1 London to <i>Exeter</i> by Swindon and Bristol (G.T. WESTERN RAILWAY)	2	8A <i>Exeter</i> to Moreton Hampstead (Rly.). <i>Bovey Tracey, Heytor, Manaton, Lustleigh</i>	141
2 London to <i>Tiverton</i> (GREAT WESTERN RLY.); <i>Tiverton</i> to <i>Crediton</i> (Road)	30	9 <i>Newton Junc.</i> to <i>Dartmouth</i> (Rly.). <i>Torquay, Neighbourhood of Torquay, Brizham</i>	153
3 London to <i>Exeter</i> (S. W. Railway), by <i>Basingstoke, Salisbury, Sherborne, Axminster, and Honiton</i>	35	10 The Coast from <i>Dartmouth</i> to <i>Kingsbridge</i> (<i>Slapton, Torcross, the Start, the Prawle, Salcombe, the Bolt</i>)	168
3A <i>Exeter</i> or <i>Honiton</i> by <i>Seaton Junc. to Seaton</i>	44	11 <i>Exeter</i> to <i>Newton Abbot</i> by <i>Chudleigh</i> . (<i>Ugbrook, Haldon</i>)	180
3B <i>Exeter</i> or <i>Honiton</i> by <i>Ottery St. Mary to Sidmouth</i>	48	12 <i>Totnes</i> to <i>Buckfastleigh</i> and <i>Ashburton</i> (Rly.). <i>Buckland, Holne, Holne Chase</i>	185
4 <i>Lyme Regis</i> to <i>Exeter</i> (Road); by (<i>Seaton</i>), <i>Sidmouth, Budleigh Salterton, and Exmouth</i>	55	13 <i>Moreton Hampstead</i> to <i>Tavistock</i> (Road). <i>DARTMOOR, Prince Town</i>	195
5 <i>Exeter</i> to <i>Exmouth</i> (Rly.)	63	14 <i>Exeter</i> to <i>Plymouth</i> and <i>Devonport</i> (SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY), by <i>Crediton</i> (<i>Yeoford Junc.</i>), <i>Okehampton, Lidford, Tavistock, Morwell Rocks, &c.</i>	211
6 <i>Exeter</i> to <i>Okehampton</i> (by Road). <i>Neighbourhood of Okehampton, Caerhays or Coedon Beacon, Lidford, Brent Tor</i>	65	14A <i>Okehampton</i> to <i>Holsworthy</i> (Rly.), <i>Hatherleigh, Bude and Launceston</i> (Road)	235
7 <i>Exeter</i> to <i>Plymouth</i> (G.T. WESTERN RLY.). <i>Powderham, Dawlish, Teignmouth, Newton Abbot, Totnes, Plympton, Plymouth (Excursions), Saltash, Tamar, Mount Edgcumbe, Breakwater, Eddystone</i>	79	15 <i>Plymouth</i> to <i>Modbury</i> and <i>Kingsbridge</i> (Road). <i>The Coast from Kingsbridge to Plymouth</i>	238
8 <i>Exeter</i> to <i>Moreton Hampstead</i> : (a) by Road, <i>Dunsford Bridge</i> ; (b) <i>Moreton</i> by <i>Chagford</i> to <i>Okehampton</i> (by Road), <i>Drewesteignton, Neighbourhood of Chagford</i>	129	16 <i>Totnes</i> to <i>Plymouth</i> (Road). <i>Ermington, Yealmpton</i>	245

Route 1.—London to Exeter.

ROUTE	PAGE	ROUTE	PAGE
17 Exeter to Ilfracombe (Rly.), by Yeoford Junc. and Barnstaple	246	19 Lynton to Ilfracombe by Heddon's Mouth—Combe Martin	281
17A Barnstaple to Bideford and Torrington (Rly.), and Hartland Point by Westward Ho, Clovelly	257	20 Taunton to Barnstaple by Milverton [Bampton], Dulverton, South Molton (Rly.)	285
18 Barnstaple to Lynton and Lynmouth—Exmoor	273	21 Lynton to Taunton by Porlock, Minehead (Rly.), Dunster, Watchet	290

The principal conveyances from London into Devonshire are the following, viz.:

1. Trains by the Great Western; the Tiverton branch; the Torquay and Dartmouth branch; the Moreton Hampstead branch, both from Newton Abbot; the Totnes and Ashburton branch; the Plymouth, Tavistock, and Launceston branch.
2. Trains as far as Bristol, and Steamboats from Bristol (Portishead) to Hayle, some calling at Lynton and Ilfracombe.
3. Trains to Southampton, and Steamboats from Southampton to Plymouth, calling off Torquay.
4. Train by the London and South-Western Railway.

ROUTE 1.*

LONDON TO EXETER BY SWINDON AND BRISTOL (GT. WESTERN RLY.).

This route is by Swindon, Bath, Bristol, Bridgewater, Taunton, Tiverton Junct. The distance (194 m.) is traversed in 4½ hrs. by express, 7½ by ordinary trains.

Except some pleasant scenery in the vale of the Thames, a distant view of Windsor Castle, the famous White Horse of Berkshire stretched along its hillside 1., and the Box Tunnel (1¾ m. long, in places 300 ft. below the surface, cost upwards of 500,000*l.*), there is little to be noticed on this line until the traveller reaches Bath. Between Bath and Bristol the country is picturesquely wooded. After passing Bristol, the Clifton Suspension Bridge, across the chasm

of the Avon, is seen*rt. Other points of interest before reaching the Devonshire border, are—

Weston-super-Mare, rt., with the rocky islets of Steepholt and Flatholm, well-known places of retreat to the old Northmen, rising in the bay; Weston has become a fashionable watering-place;—Burnham, whence steamers cross to the Welsh coast, and which is seen rt. from Highbridge Stat., where is the junction with the Somerset and Dorset Rly. (with a branch to Wells);—the Mendip Hills, and Glastonbury Tor (marked by its tower), 1.;—Bridgewater, the birthplace of Admiral Blake (the Perp. church of St. Mary is the only sight here);—Taunton, where the fine Perp. ch., with its tower rebuilt precisely on the old plan, will repay a visit, whilst the famous vale of Taunton Dean, bounded by the Quantock and Blackdown hills, is full of rich and picturesque scenery (from Taunton a

* The first part of the Route is described in the Handbooks for Berks and Somerset.

branch line runs to the coast at Watchet, passing under the Quantock hills);—and Wellington, where the ch. is interesting, but which is chiefly noticeable from its having given title to the Great Duke, who, after the victory of Talavera, was raised to the peerage as Baron Douro of Wellesley, co. Somerset, and Viscount Wellington of Wellington.

3 m. from Wellington the traveller enters Devonshire through *Whiteball Tunnel*, 5 furlongs in length, piercing the high land prolonged from the range of *Black Down*. Before entering the tunnel, however, observe, on the Black Downs, l.—

The *Wellington Monument*, a three-sided stone pillar erected by a county subscription to commemorate the victory of Waterloo. The key is kept at a house nearly $\frac{1}{2}$ m. before reaching it. An annual fair is held here on the 18th of June. The *Black Down Hills* command a fine view of the *Vale of Taunton*, and on the Devon side embosom some secluded valleys and crystal trout-streams, and are intersected by innumerable narrow lanes. They rise to 800 ft. at their highest point; and on the summit, where 2 ancient roads cross, on the boundary line of Devon and Somerset, is a very large barrow called *Symonsborough*, traditionally said to mark the sepulchre of a king. (Qy. Sigmund the Wael sing? who figures in A.-S. legend; see *Simonsbath*, Rte. 18).

As the traveller proceeds from the border towards Tiverton he will observe the *Scythe-stone Quarries* on the N. escarpment of the Black Downs. These stones are concretions of the greensand. They occur in layers at several places on these hills, and are often associated with organic remains in fine preservation. Among the fossils, according to Conybeare, are no less than 150 species of shell-fish. The beds are about 4 ft. thick, and

the stone both above and below them is excavated for building. The galleries run for about 1000 ft. into the hill.

Burlescombe Church, l. of the line, has an ancient screen, a good example, renewed at the surface by scraping, and repaired. The ch. is mainly Perp., and was restored throughout in 1842. There is also an interesting altar-tomb enriched with canopies under which are angels holding shields and other ancient memorials of the Ayshford family. The last heir male died 1688, when their residence, Ayshford Court, said to have been one of the best in the co., passed to the Sandfords, who still own it. The house, now occupied as a farm, has a chapel of the 14th centy., repaired in 1820 and endowed with £15 per an. for eight services yearly.

At *Canon Leigh*, sometimes called *Mynchen Leigh*, in this parish are the remains of a Benedictine nunnery founded by Maud, Countess of Devon, in place of a house of Austin Canons established there by Wm. de Claville temp. Henry II. At the dissolution it consisted of an abbess and 18 nuns.

[rt. of the line, 2½ m., is
Holcombe Rogus, so called from the Norman Rogo, whose descendants held it for 8 generations. It subsequently passed to the Bluetts, one of whom built the existing mansion, which is of Tudor character, and worth notice. The Bluetts (1858) sold the mansion and lands to the Rev. W. Rayer. The view through the gateway arch, of the porch tower, with its orielis, is very picturesque. This portion is of earlier date than the hall, which was built by Sir Roger Bluet, temp. Eliz. Adjoining is a good Perp. Church, of very pleasing character, and beautifully placed. The tracery of the E. window in the S. aisle is unusual. The S. porch has a stone groined roof, with heads of Edw. III. and Philippa as corbels of the outer doorway. In the

nave and N. aisle is the manorial pew, of vast size, surrounded by a cinquecento screen of wood, with a cornice of medallions well carved in Scripture subjects. The ch. contains 2 Jas. I. monuments (coloured) for members of the Bluett family.

Sampford Peverell, about 3 m. left of the line and somewhat more from the Tiverton Junction Stat., whence it is best approached, has a *Church* which is mainly E. E., and interesting. There is a shattered monument of a crusader (Hugh Peverell?), circ. 1259, found under the N. aisle of the nave. The S. aisle, originally Perp. (one window alone remains of this character), is said to have been built by Margaret Beaufort, mother of Hen. VII., who lived here for some time. The manor belonged to the house of Somerset; hence Hen. VII. held it by hereditary right. In the year 1810 this village became notorious from certain remarkable visitations known throughout the country as the "Sampford Ghost." They occurred in the small house of a man called Chave, and involved knockings, stamping by day and night, and frequent severe beatings of the inmates. A folio Greek Testament was thrown from a bed into the middle of the room, and a large iron candlestick, after disporting itself in various fashions, finally flung itself at the head of Mr. Chave. A large arm, without any body attached, was once seen. The story was told in a curious pamphlet by the Rev. C. Colton, author of a once well-known book named 'Lacon,' and then a curate at Tiverton. The disturbances continued for more than 3 years. A reward of 250*l.* was offered for any information which would lead to a discovery; but no claimant ever appeared.]

179½ m. Tiverton June. *Stat.* Here a branch line passes rt. to Tiverton (see Rte. 2).

[Another branch line 7 miles in length passes through the valley of the Culme and leads to Uffculme 3 m. and Culmstock 5 m. (see post), thence to **Hemyock** (pronounced Hemwick). (*Inns*: Culme Valley, near station; and Star, in village.) Here are some moated ruins of a castle, which anciently belonged to a family named Hidon, and, in the Rebellion, was garrisoned and used by the Parliament as a prison. It was taken by the Royalists under Lord Poulett, 1642, and was probably dismantled some years later by Cromwell. The flint-built entrance gateway, flanked by towers, is in tolerable preservation. It immediately faces the W. end of the ch., which was rebuilt 1846–7. It has a font of Purbeck stone (a Norm. bowl on Perp. shaft). Hemyock is situated on a stream which flows into the Culme. In this parish, and in others adjacent, are great numbers of circular pits, 3 or 4 ft. deep—probably remains of Roman iron-works, since cinders and iron scoriae have been found near them in such quantities as to be used for road-mending. They are found on the Blackdown range of hills, on Ottery East Hill, and elsewhere in E. Devon. Above the greensand, of which these hills consist, is a stratum of flints and clay, and above again a subsoil bed in which the iron ore (called surface iron) is found. About 4 m. S. of Hemyock, in a sheltered vale, watered by a feeder of the Culme, are some trifling remains of **Dunkeswell Abbey**, founded for Cistercian monks by William Lord Brewer in the reign of King John, 1201. He was also the founder in this county, where his lands were very extensive, of Torre Abbey (Premonstratensian) and of a house of Benedictine nuns at Polsloe, near Exeter. At Dunkeswell portions of a Perp. gatehouse remain; and the foundations of the church and conventual buildings are clearly traceable on the

award of the meadow in dry seasons. In a corner of the ch.-yard is a large stone coffin, with a covering slab of Purbeck, found, with another coffin, within what was no doubt the Chapter House. The coffins contained perfect skeletons of a man and a woman, probably those of the founder (who was buried here) and his wife. Their remains were placed together in one of the coffins, and reburied. The abbey, with a yearly revenue of 300*l.*, was granted at the dissolution to John, Lord Russell. Part of the abbey site is now occupied by a handsome Church, erected by Mrs. Simcoe, widow of General Simcoe, of *Wolford Lodge*, and her 7 daughters. The carving of the corbels, and woodwork, and the painting of the glass, were the work of their own hands. Many of the tiles were dug from the site. The Parish Church of Dunkeswell (rebuilt 1817, and again about 1868) is the head of the Deanery; and a horse's shoe, taken from the old ch. door, is fixed to the new with 10 nails, said to symbolize the 10 churches of the Deanery. This ch. with the village is 2 m. from the abbey. It contains a good Norman font. Dunkeswell and the abbey are most easily accessible from Honiton (Rte. 3), whence the village is 6 m. and the abbey 8 m. distant.]

From Tiverton Junction the train traverses the pastures of the Culme valley, disturbing many a contemplative "red Devon" in its course, to

181½ m. Cullompton (*Inn*: White Hart), an old but (except for its ch.) uninteresting town (Pop. 2938), situated on the river Culme, and on the Bristol and Exeter rly., and formerly known for a manufacture of woollen stuffs.

The *Church*, dedicated to St. Andrew, is late Perp. The tower, firm and massive, is of the Somersetshire type, having the belfry windows filled with open stone-work. It dates, as an

inscription over the entrance asserts, from 1545. The W. front is much enriched. The pillars and capitals of the nave, and the ceiling, with carved wall-plate and angel corbels, deserve notice. A chapel on the S. side of the nave (forming in effect a second S. aisle) was built 1528 by one John Lane, a clothier of this town, and deserves notice for its external ornaments, which represent the machinery employed in the manufacture of cloth. The roof also is very fine, with superb fan-tracery groining springing from corbels, with pendants in the centre. An inscription long read by antiquaries, "Wapat. cust. Lanuarii"—"Wapentaki custos Lanuarius"—wool-warden of the Hundred—turns out to be "with a Paternoster and an Ave." The *Rood-screen*, which has been re-coloured and gilt, is a gorgeous specimen—one of the finest and most perfect in Devonshire—and a portion of the rude oak Calvary, with skulls, bones, and mortice, in which the rood itself stood, is still to be seen. It is nearly equal to the screen in length, and is a specimen of extreme rarity. The ch. was restored throughout in 1849; when some curious wall-paintings in distemper, representing St. Christopher, St. Michael, and St. Clara, were found beneath the plaster, but were again concealed by a coat of whitewash. The entire building will repay a careful examination.

The springs of the river Culme rise on the Blackdown hills. Besides Cullompton, the river gives name to many places on its course (Columb David, Culmstock, Uffculme, &c.). It joins the Exe about 3 m. from Exeter. "Culme," says old Westcote, "fleeth like the waters of Shiloah, with a slow and still current."

In the neighbourhood are several paper-mills, and *Hillersdon House*, Mrs. Grant; on the road to Honiton, *The Grange*, Major-General F. E. Drewe; and, in the adjoining parish of Uffculme, *Bradfield Hall*, Sir J. W.

Walrond, one of the finest Elizabethan mansions in the county. The family of Walrond has been seated here since the reign of Henry III. The hall is of 15th centy. The whole was rest. 1861. [Uffculme Church, 4 m. N.E., rebuilt in part and embellished, is worth a visit. The original building was E. Eng. (arches N. side of nave, and tower, once crowned by a broach spire). The present chancel is Perp. The aisles extend beyond the nave. That N. forms the Walrond chapel, and contains some curious and grotesque monuments of Charles I.'s time. Culmstock Church, 2 m. higher up the river (E.), had a good stone screen, which has been converted into a reredos. In this ch. are preserved an ancient embroidered altar-cloth, and the remains of a beautiful cope. A memorial window has been placed here for the late Major Temple, father of the Bishop of London. (3 m. further E. is Hemyock; see ante). In Kentisbeare ch., 3½ m. E., which is Perp. (notice the rich oak screen, in good preservation, in this ch.), there was a good brass for John Whiting, 1529, and wife; it, however, was stolen in 1847. On the N. wall of the chancel is a tablet for the Rev. G. W. Scott, rector, who died at Kentisbeare, June 9, 1830, aged 26. He was the third son of Hugh Scott, Esq., of Harden; and the lines on the tablet were written by Sir Walter Scott, who, although he had constantly refused to write anything in the shape of an epitaph, consented to do so at the request of his old friends. The lines are as follows:—

"To youth, to age, alike, this tablet pale
Tells the brief moral of its tragic tale.
Art thou a parent? reverence this bier;
The parent's fondest hopes lie buried here.
Art thou a youth, prepared on life to start
With opening talents and a generous heart?
Fair hopes and flattering prospects—all these
gone—
Lo! here they end,—a monumental stone.
But let submission check repining thought,—
Heaven crowned its champion ere the fight
was fought."

Plymtree Church, 4 m. S.S.E., is Perp. and interesting (date 1460). It has a very fine and perfect Perp. Rood-screen, stretching all across the ch., the panels painted with figures of saints and historical personages, including, it is conjectured, portraits of Prince Arthur and Cardinal Morton. The chancel has been restored. There is a stone statue of the Virgin and Child under a canopy on the W. front of the tower. Plymtree is surrounded by orchards, producing abundance of cyder.]

Still following the valley of the Culme, we reach 18½ m. Hale Stat. 1 m. rt. is Bradninch. In 1644, during the Civil War, King Charles was here in person, and slept several nights at the rectory, now called Bradninch House, where his bedstead is preserved. The Church (late Perp.) contains a fine screen and a remarkable picture of the legend of St. Francis of Assisi, on the parclose, now under the tower arch. It was taken from the N. aisle, which was built in the reign of Hen. VII. by the fraternity of St. John, or Guild of Cordwainers. The chancel screen is probably of early 15th centy. date; the subjects on the centre door panels are the Annunciation and the Salutation, on those of the N. side the 12 Sibyls, very perfect; on the N. door are the 4 Doctors of the W. Church; on the S. side the colours are much defaced, but the Exile from Paradise, the Christ-Child holding the globe in l. hand, the rt. raised in benediction, are quite distinct. The W. window has been filled with stained glass by Hardman, subject, "The Homage of St. Michael." A new S. porch was added 1881. Bradninch is a barony attached to the ancient Earldom of Cornwall. It was chartered (?) as a borough at a very early period,—so early, indeed, that it claimed priority of Exeter; and there was a "proverbial speech" to the

effect that the Mayor of Exeter was bound to hold the Mayor of Bradninch's stirrup "when they met together." The Castle of Exeter was held to be the chief place, or "Manor House," of the barony of Bradninch. Sundry traditional sayings, illustrative of his dignity, are gathered on the mayor of the latter place. Being once found reading the newspaper upside down, he reminded the caviller that "the Mayor of Bradninch might read the paper upside down, or in any way he pleased."

2 m. l. the line skirts *Killerton Park*, Sir T. Dyke Acland, Bt. On the high ground is *Dobury Camp* (see Rte. 2). There is also a modern *chapel* in the park, which deserves notice.

3 m. rt. *Poltimore House*, Lord Poltimore (see p. 30).

The railway accompanies the Culme to its junction with the Exe, where, leaving on the rt. the park of *Pyns House* (Earl of Iddeleigh), it turns in a curve at the junction of the Creedy with the Exe, and enters,

194 m. from London.

EXETER. *St. David's Stat.*, for the Great Western and N. Devon rlys. *The Queen Street stat.* for the S. Western and Exmouth rlys., but the stats. are connected by rail; and *St. Thomas' Stat.* for the S. D. Br. G. W. Rly. [Inns: The Rougemont Hotel, in Queen Street, largest; New London Inn—Clarence, in the Cathedral-yard; and others of minor importance. (Pop. 37,665, exclusive of St. Thomas's, beyond Exe-bridge, which has a Pop. of 5541.) Strangers, on arriving at Exeter, are to be reminded that Devonshire cream and Devonshire *junket* are among the luxuries to be called for at the hotels. The best shop for Devonshire (*Honiton*) lace is Mrs. Treadwin's, in the Cathedral-yard.]

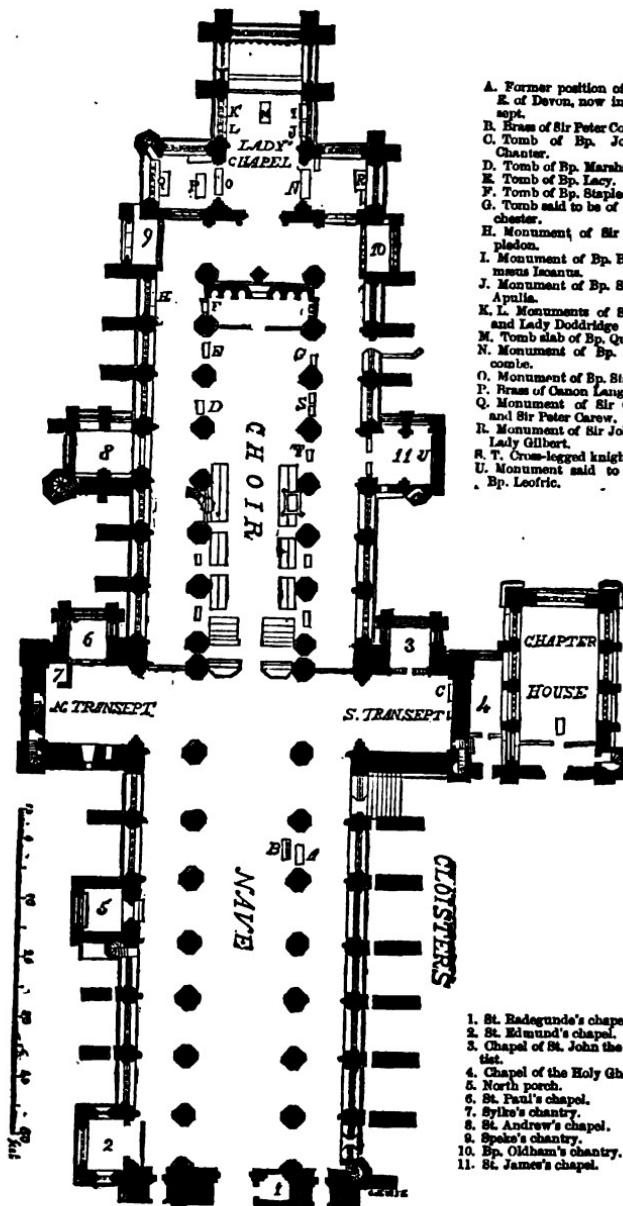
Exeter, without rival the Queen of the West, is seated on the l. bank of the Exe, on a steep hill that slopes

towards a curve of the river. The Castle mound forms the summit of the hill. The Cathedral towers rise half-way down.

From the S. Western and N. Devon rly. stat., *Queen Street* leads you directly into the heart of the city, opening into the old *High Street*; and immediately opposite, a narrow passage (*St. Martin's Lane*) leads into the *Cathedral Close*. In *Queen Street*, on the l. side, is the *Albert Museum*.

The principal thoroughfares divide the city into 4 parts: *High Street*, following the line of the Roman road—a branch of the "Icenhilde Way," which ran from Exeter into Cornwall—and *Fore Street*, traverse it in a line from E. to W.; *North Street* and *South Street* run N. and S., and meet at rt. angles to *High Street*. (This old arrangement indicates the ground-plan of the Roman Isca. The great mound on which the Castle stood was no doubt the British stronghold.) Of late years the prevalent building mania has greatly extended its dimensions. The principal streets are continued into *St. Sidwell's* on the E., *Mount Radford* on the S., *St. David's* on the N., and towards Alphington and the parish of St. Thomas on the S.W. and W. Queen Elizabeth gave the city, besides its motto, "Semper fidelis," two "Pegasi argent"—wings endorsed and debruised with 3 bars wavy azure—as the supporters for its shield of arms (a castle with a portcullis).

The chief points of interest in Exeter are the *Cathedral*; the *Castle*, or rather the mound and scanty remains of the Castle (p. 18); *Mount Dinham*, with *St. Michael's Church* and the *free cottages* adjoining; the *Guildhall* with its portraits (p. 21); the *Albert Memorial Museum* in *Queen Street* (p. 21); a few of the *Parish Churches* (p. 23); and the *Walks* on *Northernhay* (p. 20). The views from these walks and from *Mount Dinham* are very striking; and from the top of the N. transept tower of



PLAN OF EXETER CATHEDRAL.

- A. Former position of tomb of E. of Devon, now in S. transept.
- B. Brass of Sir Peter Courtenay.
- C. Tomb of Bp. John the Companian.
- D. Tomb of Bp. Marshall.
- E. Tomb of Bp. Lucy.
- F. Tomb of Bp. Stapledon.
- G. Tomb said to be of Bp. Chester.
- H. Monument of Sir R. Stpledon.
- I. Monument of Bp. Bartholomew Iscanus.
- J. Monument of Bp. Simon of Apulia.
- K, L. Monuments of Sir John and Lady Doddridge.
- M. Tomb slab of Bp. Quivil.
- N. Monument of Bp. Bremecote.
- O. Monument of Bp. Stafford.
- P. Brass of Canon Langton.
- Q. Monument of Sir Gawain and Sir Peter Carew.
- R. Monument of Sir John and Lady Gilbert.
- S, T. Crom-legg'd knights.
- U. Monument said to record Bp. Leofric.

1. St. Radegunde's chapel.
2. St. Edmund's chapel.
3. Chapel of St. John the Baptist.
4. Chapel of the Holy Ghost.
5. North porch.
6. St. Paul's chapel.
7. Sylike's chantry.
8. St. Andrew's chapel.
9. Speke's chantry.
10. Bp. Oldham's chantry.
11. St. James' chapel.

the Cathedral there is a grand bird's-eye view of the city and of the estuary, at the head of which it stands. This view extends as far as the mouth of the river. There are also some *ancient houses* in the city which deserve attention, particularly in High Street, Fore Street and North Street.

The **CATHEDRAL, the seat of the Devonshire bishopric, which had been established at Crediton towards the beginning of the 10th centy. (circ. 910), was removed to Exeter in 1050 (for the increased security of a walled city) by the Confessor. During the greater portion of the intervening period Cornwall had its separate bishops; but *Leofric*, in whose time the change was made, had received the 2 sees united from his predecessor *Livingus*, and they have never since been separated until 1877.

Leofric was established in a Saxon ch., which had been that of a monastery. It occupied part of the site of the present cathedral (probably that of the existing Lady Chapel, and a short space west of it, but no portion of certainty remains). A new cathedral was commenced by *Bp. Wareham*, nephew of the Conqueror (1111), and was completed by *Bp. Marshall* (1194-1206). In 1136 it was much injured by fire, during Stephen's siege of the Castle. The portions which remain of this Norman building are the *transeptal towers*, and perhaps some courses of masonry on the N. side of the nave, between the N. tower and the N. porch. During the restoration of the choir (1871), the foundations of a Norman apse, terminating the choir of the Norm. Cathedral, were found at the end of the third bay from the W.

Bishop Walter Bronescombe (1258-1280) commenced a series of new works, which led to the gradual removal of the Norman Cathedral and

to the erection of the present structure. Part of the Lady Chapel was built during his time; but his successor, *Peter Quivil* (1280-1291), seems to have furnished plans for the entire building, which were followed with but little variation by his successors. *Bp. Quivil* himself constructed (or completed the construction of) the transepts out of *Wareham's* Norm. towers, and completed the Lady Chapel. *Bp. Byton* (1292-1307) began the work of the choir, and completed the 3 western bays. His successor, *Bp. Stapledon* (1307-1326), constructed the remaining 4 bays. *Bp. Grandisson* (1327-1369) completed the nave. *Bp. Brantingham* (1369-1394) probably added the western screen, with its porches and sculpture. Although it appears from these dates that the greater part of the cathedral was erected during the later Dec. (Curvilinear) period, it belongs, nevertheless, in all its details (with the exception of the western screen), to the earlier or Geometrical Dec.; an apparent proof that the plans were fully provided by *Bp. Quivil*, with whose time the details well agree. It is probable that the Norman Cathedral was not actually removed, but was transformed, portion by portion, the round arches of the great arcade being converted into much larger pointed ones. Winchester and Gloucester may be compared: but in those cases the transformation is evident and palpable. Here, if such a change was really effected, "art has been concealed by art." *Marshall's* work (1194-1206) must have been transitional, with strong E. Eng. tendencies. *Bp. Stapledon*, as is expressly recorded, constructed the 4 eastern bays of the choir, as they now appear, the 3 western having been the work of his predecessor, *Byton*. A remarkable difference will be seen in these bays. The western have a recessed triforium gallery, under the clerestory windows. The eastern have only a

blank arcade, and no passage. *The Cathedral is one of the most interesting and important examples of Dec. in England.* Compared with other English cathedrals, the *specialities* of Exeter are its transeptal Norm. towers, and its long unbroken roof, extending throughout nave and choir. It has one of the finest interiors in Europe, and the restoration was judiciously carried out by the late Sir G. G. Scott, at a cost of 50,000*l.*, raised by the liberality of the bishop, dean and chapter, and gentry of the county.

Not only does pillar answer to pillar and aisle to aisle, and window-tracery to window-tracery, but also chapel to chapel; while, to crown all, the grand characteristic feature of our cathedral, the transeptal towers, completes this balance of parts. The nave and choir have, very unusually, the same number (7) of bays. The height, length, and breadth of the nave and transept towers is the same, 140 ft. The uniformity of architecture is most noticeable. The cathedral is Dec. throughout, and is only paralleled in this respect by Salisbury, which is throughout E. English.

During the Commonwealth the cathedral was divided by a brick wall, erected on the site of the rood-loft; and two eminent preachers took possession of the separated portions, known as "West Peter's" and "East Peter's." They "enjoyed great comfort and quiet" until the Restoration, when they were expelled by Bp. Seth Ward (1662-1667), who pulled down the "monstrous Babylonish wall." The Puritans had pulled down the cloisters, which are now about to be rebuilt, and the Visitors of Edward VI. and Elizabeth had long before worked much havoc among the sculptures and other decorations of the cathedral.

In the spring of 1859, the nave of the cathedral was fitted for congregational worship. The choir remained crowded with pews, and

fitted with wainscot-work of the last century, costly and well-worked, but altogether inappropriate and unpleasing. In 1870 the restoration of the whole of the building, extending from the choir screen eastward, was placed in the hands of Sir G. G. Scott. This was rendered possible by the liberality of one member of the Chapter, the late Rev. Chancellor Harrington, who contributed 5000*l.* Large sums were subscribed by the rest of the Chapter, and the work was begun in 1871. The very beautiful modern stall-work of the choir, in harmony with the superb bishop's throne, and the ancient subsellia are from Sir G. G. Scott's designs, as well as a sculptured reredos of great richness, in which the marbles, spars, and serpentine of Devon and Cornwall have been used, at the E. end of the presbytery. The complete restoration of the stone-work, especially of all the Purbeck marble shafts, which, in places, were much shattered, has been effected; gold and colour have been applied to the corbels, capitals, and roof bosses; and stained glass wherever required has been inserted. The Lady Chapel, the Retrochoir, and the aisles of the choir have also been re-edified.

The best *exterior* view of the cathedral is from the N. side—the only one open. On this side the Lady Chapel has been well exposed, by the removal of some buildings which much interfered with it. The buildings on the S. side are now also being removed. There is a very fine view of the cathedral from the garden of the Bp.'s palace, on the S. side. "As we walk round, we cannot but consider that the cathedral, though far from lofty, and presenting none of the majestic features of several of its sister churches, is nevertheless a fine composition. The aisles of choir and nave, intercepted by the stately Norm. towers, further broken by the prominence of their chantries, and spanned by flying but-

tresses richly pinnacled; the large, pure windows, which pierce both aisle and clerestory; the roof, highly pitched, and finished with crest-tiles,—form a decidedly graceful and pleasing whole.”—J. W. Hewett. The flying buttresses were rendered necessary by the removal of the massive Norman aisle walls.

The W. Front, probably the work of Bp. Brantingham (1369-1394)—Edw. III.’s Treasurer in Picardy, and more than once Lord High Treasurer of England—is of high interest; and though it cannot compete with those of Wells or Lincoln (both of earlier date), may justly claim great beauty as an architectural composition. In the gable niche is a figure of St. Peter, to whom the cathedral (like the first Saxon ch. here) is dedicated. The façade is pierced by 3 doorways, and surmounted by a series of niches, in which are the statues of kings, warriors, saints, and apostles, guardians, as it were, of the entrance to the sanctuary. These figures are arranged in 3 rows: the lowest are angels, who support shafts with capitals, on which the 2nd row, mostly kings and knights, are placed; in the 3rd row are chiefly saints and apostles. It is scarcely possible to identify any of these figures with certainty. The 2 statues, however, with shields of arms, in niches above the upper row, are those of Athelstan and Edward the Confessor. All are now battered, blackened, and time-worn; and 2, which crumbled to pieces and fell from their niches, were replaced by the late E. B. Stephens, A.R.A., who was a native of Exeter. The whole work is fully entitled to Mr. Cockerell’s praise of it, as “remarkable, characteristic, and beautiful sculpture.”

The great W. window will best be noticed from within. The 3 doorways are much enriched; remark the moulding of carved foliage round that in the centre. On the central boss of the groining is a representa-

tion of the Crucifixion. Within the S. doorway are 2 much-shattered sculptures—“The Appearance of the Angel to Joseph in a dream,” and “The Adoration of the Shepherds.” Between this doorway and the centre is the Chantry of St. Radegunde, constructed by Bp. Grandisson for the place of his own sepulture, and worked into the screen on its completion, by Bp. Brantingham. On the roof is a figure of the Saviour, in low relief, with the rt. hand raised in benediction. The tomb of Grandisson, the most distinguished prelate who ever filled the see, was sacrilegiously violated between 1590 and 1600 (the exact year and the perpetrators are unknown). “The ashes scattered abroad,” says Hoker, “and the bones bestowed no man knoweth where.”

The Nave, 140 ft. in length, is (except the easternmost bay, which seems to have been constructed by Civil), as far as the transepts, the work of Bishop Grandisson (1327-1369). The walls and roof are of stone from the quarries of Silverton and Beer (see Rte. 4); the clustered pillars of Purbeck marble. Although the view eastward is intercepted by the organ, the general impression is that of great richness and beauty. The roof (owing to the absence of a central tower) is unbroken from end to end, and is exceeded in grace and lightness by no other in England. (See *ante* for some observations on it.) The visitor should remark—

(a) The carved bosses of the roof, which are relieved by colour, and represent foliage, grotesque figures, and animals; heads of the Virgin and Saviour, the Passion and Crucifixion; and in the centre of the 2nd bay the murder of Becket. Grandisson wrote a Life of St. Thomas of Canterbury.

(b) The corbels between the arches, which support the clustered vaulting shafts. These are peculiar to this

cathedral; and the exquisite beauty of the carved foliage calls for especial notice. The easternmost corbels display on the N. side Moses, with his hands supported by Aaron and Hur; and S., the risen Saviour, with cross and banner.

(c) *The Minstrels' Gallery*, in the central bay on the N. side. This is the finest example in England. There is a small gallery at Wells, and the "Tribune" at the end of the nave at Winchester served for the same purpose; but neither equals this. The musical instruments carried by the angels in the niches are worth notice. The two corbelled heads below are those of Edw. III. and Philippa. Edw. III. in 1336 erected the Earldom of Cornwall into a Duchy, giving it to his son, the Black Prince, the City of Exeter being made a part of the Duchy, and the fee farm rent fixed at 20*l.* per annum.

(d) The windows of the nave, nearly all of the first Dec. (geometrical) character, are said to exhibit a greater variety of tracery than can be found in any other building in the kingdom. They are arranged in pairs, on opposite sides of the cathedral, so that no two, side by side, resemble each other. In all, except the two westernmost, it will be seen that the geometrical character prevails, indicating that the design, furnished by Quivil, was adhered to with little modification. The great W. window is Bp. Brantingham's (1369-1394) work; and its curvilinear tracery, with that of the last windows on either side, differs from the others. It is a superb example of later Dec. The glass in it (dating from 1766) is quite worthless, and materially injures the beauty of the window. The easternmost window of the aisles, on each side, is partly blocked by the Norman tower. The aisle wall here is probably Norman, and the insertion of a fully-lighted window, such as those below, was impossible.

The *Pulpit*, executed by Messrs. Farmer and Brindley, from Sir G. G. Scott's design, is a memorial to Bp. Patteson of the Melanesian Mission, who, in the discharge of his duties, lost his life at the hand of savages. The sculptured panels represent events in the missionary careers of St. Boniface and St. Alban, and the death of Bp. Patteson. The statues are of SS. Peter, Paul, and John.

The high tomb with effigies of Hugh Courtenay (d. 1377), second Earl of Devon of the house of Courtenay, and of his Countess Margaret (d. 1391), has been removed to the South Transept, and the whole of the ancient surface has been chiselled afresh, thereby destroying what remained of ancient art, and giving us instead a modern work without feeling or expression. It stood in the nave within a very rich chantry chapel, which was removed about 1630. The place of this chantry is still marked by the brass of Sir Peter Courtenay (d. 1406), son of this Earl Hugh, standard-bearer to Edward III., and distinguished in the French and Spanish wars under the Black Prince. This brass has been mutilated, but is still fine and interesting. Among the other slabs on the flooring of the nave is that of John Loosemore, builder of the noble organ, who d. 1682. He is ranked by Dr. Burney among the first organ-builders of his time.

Passing into the North Transept, the visitor should first remark the manner in which Bp. Quivil (1280-1291) formed the transepts out of the Norm. towers of William Warewast. "The inner side of each (adjoining the nave) was taken down to nearly half its height from the ground, and a vast substantial arch constructed to sustain the upper remaining part." The squareness and narrowness of the transepts are at once apparent. That these towers were always transeptal, and not, as has often been

suggested, the western towers of a Norman church which extended eastward of them, is proved not only by the Norman masonry in the wall between the tower and the N. porch, but by the foundations of the apse discovered (1871). The church of Ottery St. Mary, dedicated by Bp. Brunescombe in 1260, but afterwards considerably altered and enlarged by Bp. Grandisson, 1335, seems to have been a direct imitation of the cathedral of Exeter (at least of its ground plan) as it then existed. Ottery is the only church in England, except Exeter, which has transeptal towers; and, except the well-known instance at Le Mans, there are none of any note on the Continent. The windows N. and S. of the transepts, and the open galleries, which project E. and W., are probably Bp. Quivil's work; as are the chapels of St. Paul and St. John the Baptist, which open E. from the 2 transepts. The tracery of the transept windows is of extreme beauty, and shows well the wheel-form which was but little departed from by Quivil's successors. The overhanging galleries, very picturesque in themselves, were rendered necessary by the fact that the Norman walls of the towers could not well be pierced, and that a triforium passage, communicating with that in the choir, was required. Adjoining St. Paul's chapel, in the N. transept, is the chantry of *Wm. Sytke*, sub-chanter, d. 1508. The inscription above his effigy, an emaciated figure in a shroud, runs—“Sum quod eris, fueram quod es; pro me, precor, ora.”

The Clock in this transept is celebrated. It is certain that a clock existed “in boreali turre” of the cathedral in 1317, which was probably the same that yet remains. It has 2 dials, and its construction is referred to the reign of Edw. III. (it is probably older), when the science of astronomy was in its non-age, and the earth regarded as the

central point of the universe. The upper disc, which was added in 1760, shows the minutes. The lower disc is divided into 3 parts; the figure of the earth forming the nucleus of the innermost circle, that of the sun traversing the outer space, that of the moon the intermediate one. The sun is stamped with a fleur-de-lis, the upper end pointing to the hour of the day, the lower to the age of the moon; while the figure of the moon is made black on one side, and moved by the clock-work so as to imitate the varying aspect of its inconstant original. Little of the ancient works remains, however. There is a very similar clock in the ch. of Ottery (Rte. 38); and one resembling it in Wells Cathedral, which is said to have been brought from Glastonbury.

The *Transepts*, as already noticed, are formed by opening to the church the interior of the two towers with admirable effect.

In the N. tower (closed to visitors) is Peter, the great bell, brought from Llandaff by Bishop Courtenay (1478-1486), and is the second largest ancient bell in England. It weighs 12,500 lbs. (Great Tom at Oxford weighs 17,000 lbs.)

In the South Transept is the Courtenay monument, already mentioned. Against the S. wall is a mural mont., with kneeling effigy of Sir Peter Carew, who died in Ireland in 1575, and is buried there. A door at the S.W. angle of this transept leads into the *Chapel of the Holy Ghost*, a narrow, semi-cylindrically vaulted building, of E. Eng. date. A font, still preserved in the church, was provided for the baptism of Henrietta Maria, d. of Charles I., born at Exeter 1644.

Beyond the chapel of the Holy Ghost is the *Chapter House*: the lower part is surrounded by a fine arcade, E. Eng., and perhaps the work of Bp. Brewer (1224-1244); the upper, with Perp. niches, is assigned

to Bp. Lacey (1420-1455). The E. window is given to Bp. Neville (1458-1465); and the ceiling to Bp. Bothe (1465-1478). The Chapter Library, a good collection of about 12,000 vols., is preserved here: as are an alabaster model of the tomb of Bp. Catrik in the church of Sta. Croce in Florence, where he died 1419; and a sapphire ring, chalice, and paten, found in the tomb of Bp. Byton, before the high altar. In the Exchequer room, above the chapel of St. Andrew, are preserved the archives of the see, the Fabric rolls, the original of the Exon Domesday, the volume of Saxon poetry bequeathed to the cathedral by Bishop Leofric, and known as the 'Codex Exoniensis,' and the Liber Pontificalis of Bp. Lacey. Here, also, is the original charter granted by the Confessor to Leofric, and confirming the removal of the see from Crediton to Exeter (A.D. 1050). It is signed by the two archbishops, by the great Earl Godwin, and by his sons Harold (afterwards king), and Tostig.

The *Choir Screen*, as has been proved by examinations made during the restoration of the choir (1871), was part of Stapledon's (1308-1326) work, though it has no doubt been much tampered with at different times. Bills, however, have been found for all the principal parts of the fabric—iron bars, tiles, steps, and marble pillars; and although the ogee arches at the sides are very unusual at so early a period, they are no doubt part of the original work. The rose and thistle in the spandrels were barbarously introduced temp. James I. The thirteen oil paintings on its western face usurp the places of ancient bas-reliefs. The *organ*, originally by Loosmore (1665), was rebuilt by Lincoln in 1819, and extensively altered by Speechley in 1871, and is among the finest in England. The *Choir Pulpit* is a very good modern work, and the gift of the late E. Force, Esq., Chapter Clerk.

The 3 western bays of the *choir* were the work of *Bp. Byton* (1292-1307); the 4 beyond them, of *Bp. Walter de Stapledon* (1308-1326). His successor, *Bp. Grandisson* (1327-1369), completed the choir (probably finishing the roof) and dedicated the high altar, Dec. 18, 1328. The E. window was inserted by *Bp. Brantingham* about 1390. In architectural character the choir differs hardly at all from the nave. The two narrow arches immediately within the choir screen (the first within the choir) were necessary in order to adapt the new work or reconstruction of the choir to the Norman walls of the transepts—left standing, or unaltered. Remark especially

(a) The *roof-bosses* and *corbels*. The latter are even more admirable in design, and more varied in foliage, than those of the nave; maple, oak, ash, the filbert with its clusters of nuts, and the vine with tendrils and fruit, could hardly be reproduced more faithfully.

(b) The *sedilia*, with their very rich and fine canopies, the work of *Bishop Stapledon*. These sedilia formed in truth the "Cathedra Domini Episcopi," and are sometimes mentioned as "Lapis Leofrici,"—"Leofric's Stone." There was an inscription (now illegible) on the back, which seems to have referred to the installation of Leofric, the first bishop of Exeter, by Edward the Confessor and his queen Eadgytha; the king, in the words of the charter, leading the bishop by one arm and the queen by the other. Within the recess of the centre sedile is the mutilated head of a bishop, and heads of a king and queen are in those on either side. There are three heads in the triforium above, placed in the same order. The whole may well have been a memorial—imitated perhaps by *Bp. Stapledon* from one which existed before—of the establishment of the episcopal see at Exeter.

(c) The *misereres* or *subsellia*, which have been cut down to fit their present places. They are E.E. of Bp. Marshall's time (1194-1206), and are the earliest in the kingdom. The modern *Stall work*, designed by Sir G. G. Scott, with which they are now incorporated, is exceedingly beautiful. Remark the armour of the knights—their heater shields and flat helmets—and the E. Eng. character of the foliage.

(d) The *Episcopal Throne*, put together without a single nail, was taken down and concealed during the rebellion. It has been satisfactorily ascertained that Bp. Stapledon erected this magnificent specimen of ancient wood carving, which for some years was attributed to Bp. Bothe, his successor at a much later period (1465). But in the year 1312, there appears the charge of £6 12s. 8*½*d. for timber for the bishop's seat, and we are told that the oak brought from Newton and Chulmleigh was kept for four years in order that it might be thoroughly seasoned. The sum paid for the construction was £4, and for the painting £1 10s. It has now been restored at a cost of nearly £1000; and still adorned with foliage, pinnacles and elaborate niches, it towers upwards above the triforium arcade until its finial is nearly level with the clerestory window, and as the late Mr. R. J. King remarks, "The lightness of its ascending stages almost rivals the famous sheaf of fountains of the Nuremberg Tabernacle. The enclosure at its base is approached by three steps of black marble from the Ashburton quarries."—C. Worthy.

(e) The *E. window*, early Perp., and filled with stained glass, most of which is ancient and very fine. Much of it dates from the first half of the 14th cent.; and was removed from the earlier window. In the *lowest* row are 9 figures of saints, the three central ones of Bran-

tyngham's time—the others of the first period. In the *middle* row all are Perp. The figure at the extreme l. (looking E.) is St. Sidwell, or Sativola, a British maiden, said to have been contemporary with St. Boniface of Crediton (first half of 8th cent.). She was beheaded by a mower near a well outside the city walls; and the emblems which she holds refer either to this, or make a rebus of her name—"scythe-well." In the *uppermost* row the 3 figures of Abraham, Moses, and Isaiah are of the first period. The heraldry above is modern. The tone of colour throughout the window is very fine and solemn.

(f) The *Monuments* to be observed in the choir are—on the N. side, the tomb of *Bp. Marshall*, died 1206; the medallions and E. Eng. foliage of his tomb, and the ornament round the neck of the cope, should be noticed; and the monument should be compared with those of Bps. Bartholomew and Simon of Apulia in the Lady Chapel;—and *Bp. Walter de Stapledon*, murdered in 1325 by the citizens of London, who rose on the side of Queen Isabella. The king, Edw. II., had left the city in charge of the Bishop. The body was at first interred in the sand near his own palace, "without Temple Bar;" but six months later is said to have been brought to Exeter, and solemnly buried by the Queen's command. The canopy is later than the effigy, and was restored within the present century. Under it, and not visible except from within, is a large figure of the Saviour; and a small figure of a king (Edw. II.) climbs upward at the side towards Him. On the sleeve of the effigy are two keys addorsed—the arms of the see as borne by Bp. Stapledon, who founded Stapledon's Inn at Oxford, now "Exeter College." The mutilated rood laid open in the N. porch, and the shields of arms in the S. nave aisle which display the heraldic

bearings of Royalists holding civil offices in Exeter about 1642, until lately were concealed by whitewash.

The wood-work of the choir which, with the exception of the misereres and the bishop's throne, was modern and worthless, has been entirely removed, and new stalls, of very beautiful design, harmonize with the Dec. character of the cathedral. The highly-enriched Reredos, not rising so high as to obstruct altogether the view beyond it, was the subject of a suit at law, raised by the Archdeacon of Cornwall, as Chancellor of the Diocese of Exeter, but decision was given in its favour.

Opening from the N. choir aisle is St. Andrew's Chapel, of early Dec. character, and possibly the work of Bishop Bronescombe (1257-1280). Remark in this aisle a monument of a knight, cross-legged, probably Sir Richard de Stapledon, an elder brother of Bp. Walter. At the end of the aisle is the Chantry of St. George, founded about 1518 by Sir John Speke, of White Lackington in Somersetshire. It is a mass of rich carving.

E. of this aisle is St. Mary Magdalene's Chapel, assigned to Bishop Bronescombe, died 1280. The screen between it and the aisle is of Perp. character. A beautiful arcade, much hidden by monuments, runs below the windows. The stained glass in the E. window dates from the 15th centy. Here is a striking Elizabethan monument for Sir Gawain Carew, his wife, and his nephew Sir Peter Carew. It is in 2 stages. The cross-legged figure of Sir Peter is unusual at that period. Both he and Sir Gawain were active in suppressing the Devonshire rising, temp. Edw. VI. The monument has been restored, in gold and colours, with very good effect. A staircase in the N.E. corner of this chapel leads to the roof of the ambulatory or eastern aisle, commanding the E. window of the choir, through

which a very fine view of the interior, looking W., is obtained.

The ambulatory between the choir and Lady Chapel is of early character, and if it be not part of Bp. Bronescombe's work, it may possibly have been constructed by Bp. Marshall (1194-1206). Bp. Marshall, it has been suggested, built the retrochoir at the same time as he lengthened the Norm. choir, thus "completing" (as he is recorded to have done) the cathedral. The piers supporting the eastern arches (those at the back of the choir) differ in section from the others; and the S. window of the retrochoir, with mere roundels, unsashed, in the tracery, has also been supposed to indicate an earlier date than Bronescombe.

The Lady Chapel, used for early morning service, is the work of Bp. Bronescombe, d. 1280, completed by his successor, Bp. Quivil, d. 1291. It was in fact the beginning of the series of works which transformed or replaced the Norm. ch. by that which we now see.

In this chapel the Purbeck shafts have been repaired where necessary; the reredos has been brought into proper keeping with the central compartment, which is probably of Grandisson's time; a very striking east window, by Clayton and Bell, was inserted by the Rev. Chancellor Harrington, as a memorial of his sister; and much colour has been applied to the vaulting and to the reredos. In the centre of the pavement is the tombstone of Bp. Quivil, buried in the midst of his work, as was usual, with a cross and the inscription, "Petra tegit Petrum, nihil officiat sibi tetur."

On the S. side is the monument of (probably) Bp. Bartholomaeus Iscanus (of Exeter), 1159-1184; he shone as one of the two "great lights of the English Church," as this bishop and Bp. Roger of Worcester were called by Pope Alexander III. Remark the

beard and moustache worn by the Norman prelate, and the high-peaked mitre like a Norm. helmet. The character of this effigy is remarkable. The slab is of Purbeck, a strong reason for assigning the monument to a very late Norm. or transitional period. Westward is the effigy of *Bp. Simon of Apulia* (1206-1224); the whole of his vestments are richly jewelled; the design resembles that of Bp. Bartholomew's effigy, but shows much advance in art. On the N. side are the effigies of *Sir John and Lady Doddridge*. Sir John (d. 1628) was one of James I.'s judges of the King's Bench.

Under the arches opening to the side chantries are the tombs with effigies—S. of *Bp. Bronecombe* (1258-1281), the son of an Exeter citizen. He did much for the cathedral, as we have seen. His fine effigy is of his own time, but the canopy above is Perp., and was probably constructed at the same time with Bp. Stafford's monument opposite. N. is the effigy of *Bp. Stafford* (1394-1419), brother of Ralph Lord Stafford, twice Lord Chancellor and Keeper of the Great Seal, and the 2nd founder of Exeter College, Oxford, to which he gave its present name. His effigy, very fine in all its details, has been disgracefully used. The tabernacle-work above it is rich and beautiful.

St. Gabriel's Chapel, opening S. from the Lady Chapel, resembles that on the N. side, and was Bp. Bronecombe's work. St. Gabriel was his patron saint, and the festival of the Archangel was celebrated here with great magnificence. Against the E. wall is a monument by *Flaxman* to Major-General Simcoe (d. 1806). The Elizabethan high tomb of Sir John and Lady Gilbert, and the medallions of the Rev. John Fursman (1727), his wife and daughter, may be noticed. But the chief object of interest here (out of place as it is) is

[Devon.]

Chantrey's almost living statue of Northcote the painter, a native of Devonshire.

The chantry opening from the last bay of the S. wall is *Bp. Oldham's* (1514-1519), joint founder, with Bp. Fox of Winchester, of Corpus Christi College, Oxford. It is rich in carving; and in the N.E. corner is the bishop's rebus—an owl with the word "dom" on a label (Old-ham). This chapel, restored by C. C. College, is overlaid with colour.

In the S. choir aisle are the effigies of 2 cross-legged knights, temp. Edw. I. They have been assigned to Sir Humphrey de Bohun, and to a knight of the Chichester family. But the latter is more probably the figure of Sir Henry Raleigh, A.D. 1301. Opening from the centre of the aisle is the *Chapel of St. James*, Early Dec.; against the S. wall is a beautiful Dec. monument, a memorial of Leofric, the first bishop of Exeter, who was buried in the crypt beneath, "Sepultus est in crypta ecclesie." The monument consists of a Purbeck slab surmounted by a rich canopy, in the pediment of which is seated a figure of the Saviour, to whom angels are offering incense; other angels, with saints and ecclesiastics, are also introduced. The design is of much richness and beauty. In the fabric rolls of 1419 is a charge for the inscription on the monument of Leofric, first Bp. of Exeter. There is no inscription now.

The *crypt* above mentioned is the only one in the cathedral; it is of two bays, and traces of a staircase with which it at one time communicated with the chantry above were discovered during the restoration. The crypt itself was at one time utilized as a wine cellar for the episcopal palace.

On the *exterior* of the cathedral the visitor should especially remark the *Norm. towers*: that S. is Norm. throughout; that N. was altered by Bp. Courtenay, and its upper stages

are Perp. There can be little doubt that these towers were designed as much for defensive (or protective) purposes as for any that can be called ecclesiastical. They were in fact castles of considerable strength, with few or no external openings in their lower stages. It is these towers which give to the cathedral what has been called an "uncoyness of outline," combined with a "perfection of detail which makes it unique among English churches."—E. A. Freeman.

The Episcopal Palace, almost rebuilt under Bishop Philpotts, contains little of interest beyond an E. E. arch of very early character, and a *chimneypiece* in the hall, erected by Bp. Courtenay, circ. 1486, and a magnificent bay window of Henry VII.'s time, of 3 stories, which was removed from a house in the parish of S. Petrock; beneath the third story is a row of shields in panels, a good example of the form known as the *Ecusson à bouche*, so called from its being notched in the dexter-chief to support the spear. There is also a fine ceiling of wood to be seen here.

In the Deanery, on the S.W. of the Cathedral, Charles II., William III., and George III. lodged during their visits to Exeter.

The Palace and Deanery are of course within the ancient *Close*, the walls surrounding which were begun about 1286. In 1283 the Precentor, Walter Lechlade, had been murdered in returning to his house from matins in the cathedral. In 1285 Edward I. and his queen kept Christmas at Exeter, and a parliament was held here. At this time the murder of the precentor is said to have been investigated, and a licence for enclosing the precinct so as to afford security to the clergy, was granted. The walls and gates of the Close have long disappeared.

Nearly opposite N.E. entrance of the Cathedral notice the ancient

residence of the Abbots of Buckfast; a good specimen of medieval domestic architecture. The arms over the gateway are those of the Rodd family.

Taking the first turning l. on leaving Queen Street Rly. Stat., and ascending Northernhay, you reach

"Rougemont Castle, the ancient citadel, which, built on an eminence, commands a view over the town and its approaches, derives its name from the red colour of the soil and stones. It is built on a patch of red igneous rock, portions of which are observed to rest upon the edges of the older rocks from Broadclyst as far as Exeter; and in deeds of the 13th centy. (among the Chapter Records) it is described as "rubeus mons extra portam aquilonarem civitatis Exoniæ." The first stronghold here was no doubt British; and it is probable that the Romans continued to occupy it, although they certainly arranged and inhabited a town below its walls, on the sloping ground between the castle and the river. The mound and castle occupy a corner within the city walls. Bishop Grandisson, in a letter addressed to king Edward III., mentions that Athelstan was the first who surrounded the city with walls and erected a castle; but this structure, together with the city itself, was subsequently totally demolished by Sweyn. During the reigns of Canute and Edward the Confessor, the city somewhat recovered its importance, and at the Conquest it was again of some magnitude. It was taken by the Conqueror in 1067, who, with his usual policy, then began the building of a fortress which should overawe the town; and the charge of superintending the new work, with the custody of it, was bestowed upon Baldwin de Brionis, husband of his niece Alreda, with whose descendants it remained (except during some short intervals) down to 1232. When Hen. III. granted to his

brother Richard the earldom of Cornwall, he added as an appendage to that earldom the city and castle of Exeter; and when Edw. III. raised the earldom into a duchy (1337), the castle remained attached to it. It was then regarded as the "Manorhouse or Mansion" of the manor of Bradninch (see *ante*), which was also a "parcel" of the duchy. The Castle Close still retains the title of the "Precinct of Bradninch." In the reign of Hen. IV. John Holland, Duke of Exeter, had a fine mansion within its area, but no traces of that building are now to be seen; and even as early as the reign of Charles I. Rougemont was described as "an old ruyning castle, whose gaping chinks and aged countenance presageth a downfall ere long." Shakespeare represents Richard III. as having visited it, and having here felt a presentiment of his approaching fate: haunted by the name of Richmond, the tyrant exclaims—

" Richmond !—when last I was at Exeter,
The mayor in courtesy shew'd me the castle
And call'd it Rouge-mont: at which name
I started,
Because a bard of Ireland told me once
I should not live long after I saw Rich-
mond."

The outer wall of the castle (also the angular wall of the city) was protected by a very deep outer ditch; and there was another ditch toward the city itself. The inner vallum of these ditches, on which the surrounding wall was built, may still be seen in part, enclosing on two sides what is now known as the Castle Yard. They rise considerably above the area, and it is possible that they are, to some extent, the primitive British earthworks, successively occupied by Romans, English, and Normans. They may be compared with the ancient earthworks in which so many of the great eastern and northern castles stand—Castle Rising, Castle Acre, Conings-

burgh—and which were retained for similar reasons. Of the Norman castle the only considerable portion is part of a *Gatetower* on the side towards the town (at the head of Castle Street). This, which is of early Norm. date, deserves notice, and its arrangement is very peculiar. There is a lofty round-headed arch in front, at the back of which narrow windows—loopholes below, and larger above—open from the tower. Within, these windows are placed under triangular headings. Some fragments of the walls, seen from the walks on Northernhay, have unquestionably a very antique character, and answer sufficiently well to the wall, "e quadratis lapidibus," with which Athelstan strengthened the city. Whether they are really entitled to claim so great an antiquity must remain uncertain.

In the area of the Castle Yard were beheaded, in 1655, John Penruddocke and Hugh Grove for having attempted a rising at Salisbury in favour of Charles II. They failed totally; and Penruddocke was soon taken near South Molton in Devonshire. On the scaffold he declared "the crime for which I am now to die is Loyalty: in this age called High Treason." The body of Grove was interred three days later (19th May) in S. Sidwell's ch., where a brass still perpetuates his memory.

One side of the area is occupied by the *Assize Hall and Sessions House*, built in 1774. The Crown Court contains a picture of "The Acquittal of Susanna," painted by *W. Broke-
don*, and presented by him to his native county. In the area, in front of the courts, is a full-length statue of Hugh, Earl Fortescue (d. 1861), in the robes of the Garter, a "memorial marking the love of friends and the respect of all," by the late *E. B. Stephens*, A.R.A.

The view over the city from the end of the mound on the opposite side of the Castle Yard, is very striking.

Haldon and distant hills are seen beyond.

The pleasure-grounds of *Rougemont Lodge* (Mrs. R. S. Gard), adjoining the Castle Gate—the stranger will be admitted on presenting his card—contain ivied walls adjoining the ancient entrance, and the most perfect part of the castle mound, which is tastefully laid out as a terrace walk.

The promenade called *Northernhay* (the Northern enclosure—*haia, heye*—see the note on the termination “hayes” in Rte. 3; *Southernhay* is the quarter on the opposite side of the High Street) is under the castle wall, where the fosse was filled up and the sloping bank was levelled and planted in 1612. This walk has been improved from time to time. It is a favourite lounge with the inhabitants, and embraces an extensive view over the river, the railway stations, and the picturesque suburbs of the city, N. and W. Here are held horticultural shows during the summer. A full-length statue of the late Sir Thomas Acland, M.P., N. Devon (d. 1871), by *Stephens*, a native of Exeter, was placed here in the winter of 1861-2. “Erected as a tribute of affectionate respect for private worth and public integrity, and in testimony of admiration for the generous heart and open hand which have been ever ready to protect the weak, to relieve the needy, and to succour the oppressed, of whatever party, race, or creed.” A short distance below is a seated figure of Mr. Dinham, founder of the “free cottages” on Mount Dinham. The statue, also by *Stephens*, A.R.A., was “erected by the citizens of Exeter in memory of his piety, integrity, and charity.” At the other end of the grounds is the great work of this sculptor, “The Deer-stalker,” in bronze, removed from Bedford Circus.

Queen Street Stat., immediately below Northernhay, is that for the

South Western, and North Devon and Exmouth railways. Beyond and above the station is the *County Gaol and Bridewell*.

Near the station is the *Victoria Hall*, a large hall without architectural pretensions, capable of holding 2000 persons, and built before the meeting of the British Association at Exeter in 1869.

***Mount Dinham**, where are *St. Michael's Church*, the *Episcopal Charity Schools*, and a group of *free cottages*, is approached through North Street, by St. David's Hill. This is one of the most pleasant sights in Exeter. The Mount should be visited for the sake of the fine view commanded from it. The grounds lie along the top of a steep bank rising immediately above the Exe; and have been well and handsomely laid out. The *Episcopal Charity Schools*, founded by Bishop Blackall (1708-16), were removed to this site in 1860. Soon afterwards the remainder of open space here was bought by Mr. Dinham, who built on it 24 cottages, to be occupied, free of rent, by deserving persons; and 16 more were added by other contributors. The modern *Church of St. Michael and All Angels*, at the S. end of the schools, was built at the sole cost of William Gibbs, Esq., of Tyntesfield, with fine tower and spire. The cottages are arranged in groups, with walks, and broad spaces of turf planted with shrubs, between them.

* The Elizabethan facade of the *Guildhall*, crumbling and venerable, is the principal ornament of High Street. The Hall, which is always open—strangers have only to walk in—was rebuilt (on the site of the original Guildhall of the city) in 1466. On a small scale it reminds us of the Town-hall of Cologne. The hall (62½ ft. long by 25 ft. broad) has been partially restored and renovated, and is about to receive addi-

tional improvement; the roof, with its curious brackets of figures bearing large staves, is good. The wall below is ornamented with the armorial bearings of mayors, incorporated trades, and benefactors of Exeter. Here are the following pictures (only to be seen, however, when the sun is shining powerfully—and not well then):—Chief-Judge Pratt, afterwards Lord Chancellor, and Earl Camden (died 1794), by *Thomas Hudson*, the master of Sir J. Reynolds; Benjamin Heath, Town Clerk of Exeter, d. 1766 (copy), by *Pine*; Gen. Monk, by *Sir Peter Lely*; John Rolle Walter, M.P. for Exeter, 1754–1776, copy from *Sir Joshua*,—the original is at Bicton; George II., *Hudson*; John Tuckfield, M.P. for Exeter, 1745–1766, and founder of the Hospital here, *Hudson*; Princess Henrietta, daughter of Charles I., afterwards Duchess of Orleans (born in Exeter, 1644), *Sir P. Lely*—this picture was presented to the city by Charles II. in 1672. In the *Council Chamber* (above), where there is plenty of light, is a series of portraits of civic worthies of Exeter. There is also, on the staircase, a large picture of Arthur, Duke of Wellington, in full uniform, life-size, by *Northcote*. The gold lace on the shabroque is ingeniously arranged to form the name of the painter.

In the Guildhall are kept the city swords and cap of maintenance. Edward IV. visited Exeter in 1470, and gave his sword to the city. The mounting dates from the reign of Charles II., when the sword was covered with black crape to be carried always in procession to the cathedral on the 30th of January. Henry VII. in 1497 also gave his sword, with a cap of maintenance, in recognition of the resistance made by the citizens to Perkin Warbeck's army. In front of the Guildhall were beheaded (Nov. 1488) Sir Thomas St. Leger (who had married the Princess Anne, sister of Rich. III.,

and Duchess of Exeter) and his squire, Thomas Rame.—St. Leger had joined the rising in favour of Henry, the young Earl of Lancaster. Rich. III., who had been crowned in July of the same year, marched to Exeter (where the Earl of Dorset had proclaimed Henry), found that the bishop, Peter Courtenay, and others opposed to him had fled,—but seized St. Leger, who was executed during Richard's stay at the episcopal palace. The handsome gold chain of office for the Mayor was given by the Royal Archaeological Institute, the beautiful silver loving-cup by past mayors, and the chain of office for the Sheriff by past sheriffs. These civic treasures are only to be seen by special permission.

* The Albert Memorial Museum (open daily, except Thurs.), in Queen Street, is a very striking building. Its general character is Early French Gothic, and it is perhaps the best work of its architect, *Hayward*, of Exeter. A site, valued at 2000*l.*, was presented by the late R. S. Gard, Esq., M.P. for Exeter, and was afterwards increased by purchase. A large sum was raised by subscription, and the first stone of this Museum was laid by Mr. Gard in 1865. The building, which is of considerable size, comprises a school of art, a school of science, a good free library, a reading-room, and a *Museum* of natural history and antiquities. To a great extent, Devonshire materials have been used in its construction. The outer walls are of trap from Pocombe, the inner of conglomerate from Heavitree. The limestone dressings are from Chudleigh; the window shafts of red sandstone from near Taunton. The polished pillars of red granite are from Aberdeen; and the marbles of the interior are from Ipplepen and Plymouth. Nearly 15,000*l.* has been expended, including the cost of that part of the site which was purchased.

The large room on the rt. contains a collection of local "Economic Geology"—building stones, ores, and various products. The sandstones, marbles, slates, and granites from different parts of Devon and Cornwall are well represented, and will repay attention. Here are also specimens of local china-clay, and ores from the west country mines. Arranged in this and in other rooms is a large collection of birds, mammals, reptiles, and fishes, formed by F. W. S. Ross, Esq., of Topsham. The birds are especially good. Observe bones of gigantic *Mous* from Otago, New Zealand, a tibia 3 ft. long. Remark a specimen of the giant black-headed or Caspian gull (*Larus ichthyaetus*) shot at Exmouth in May 1859—the only recorded instance of its occurrence in the British Islands. 3500 specimens of Indian insects were collected by Col. Graham near Benares and Dacca. Prof. Westwood has pronounced this "a very important collection, containing many species of the greatest rarity, and several interesting uniques."—The small Ethnological room contains some good specimens. An inlaid Chinese bedstead, with panels filled with painted gauze, is curious. In the upper rooms, besides specimens of natural history, are—a case of ancient and modern *Devonshire laces*, the gift of Mrs. Treadwin—a case of specimens illustrating the blue-clay deposit and submerged forest in Bideford Bay (antlers of deer, flint flakes, portions of trees, and hazelnuts), incisor-tooth of *Machaerodus lutidens* from Kent's cavern. Very interesting antiquities from barrows on Broad Down near Honiton, opened by the Rev. R. Kirwan. (The barrows, and the discoveries made in them, are described in Rte. 3—Exc. from Honiton.) Remark especially an unique drinking-cup—probably of Kimmeridge shale—a small "incense cup" containing bones—fragments of pottery, flint implements from Ax-

minster, eagle (?) of a Roman standard of 2nd Legion of Carausius, found at the mouth of the Sid, Sidmouth,—and pieces of iron haemite. Here also are slingstones from ancient camps in E. Devon; many bronze blades, palstaves, spearheads, and celts, all from Devonshire (including 4 from the remarkable find near Plymstock), and some other antiquities.

On the staircase is a statue of the Prince Consort (by *Stephens*), in his robes as Chancellor of Cambridge. In the gallery are hung many proof engravings by *Cousins*—a native of Exeter—who presented many of them.

The rooms appropriated to the *School of Art* (established 1855, and removed here after the building of the Museum) are on the l. side of the building. In the principal room is a large picture by *John Cross* of Tiverton (b. 1819, d. 1861). He was deaf and dumb; and his pictures have been mentioned with much praise. This picture represents the burial of the Princes in the Tower, 1483.

Below is a large public lending *Library*; and a spacious reading room, in which is placed the original cast by *Behnes* for the full-length statue of Sir William Follett, in Westminster Abbey. Follett died in 1845, M.P. for Exeter. He was born at Topsham. There is an indifferent picture by *Opie*—the death of Virginia—in the library.

Exeter contains 21 parish churches, besides numerous chapels. None of these are of very great importance; but the following (besides *St. Michael's*, already noticed) possess some interest for the stranger:—*All Hallows* (Goldsmith St.), interesting mural tablets, an ancient pulpit, a piscina, and a good example of an aumbrye or locker. This ch. has been well restored. *St. Stephen's* (High Street) and *St. John's* (Fore Street) have ancient crypts. That in *St. Stephen's*,

however, is certainly Trans.-Norm. *St. Lawrence's* (High Street), with oak screen, and over the doorway a statue of Queen Eliz., which once adorned a conduit in High Street. *St. Martin's* (Cath. Yard), believed to date in part from 1065, but chiefly Perp. *St. Mary Arches* (street of same name), containing a good arcade and some old monuments. *St. Mary Major's*, or *St. Mary Michel* (micel, A.-S. great) (Cath. Yard), was rebuilt in 1866. Some fragments of a Roman tessellated pavement were found during the removal of the old ch., which had a Norman tower, and over the N. entrance a figure of St. Lawrence on a gridiron; the noise of the weathercock surmounting the spire of this church so much disturbed the Princess Catherine of Aragon (who, after her first landing at Plymouth in 1501, proceeded thence to Exeter, where she remained 2 nights at the Deanery) that it was taken down. *St. Mary Steps* (West Street); in the tower is an antique clock with 3 figures, popularly called Matthew the miller and his 2 sons; the central figure representing Hen. VIII. This small Perp. ch., which is placed on a steep descent, so that it is entered by a flight of steps passing into the nave, has been restored, and possesses an interesting screen, removed from S. Mary Major's. There is also a Norm. font. *St. Olave's* (Fore Street), Perp., given by Wm. I., after the siege of Exeter in 1067, to Battle Abbey, and after the Edict of Nantes to the French refugees; it was perhaps founded in the days of Canute; Gytha, the mother of Harold, bestowed land on this church for the benefit of her husband, Godwin's, soul. At the restoration of this ch., the tower arch was exposed, and upon its eastern wall was discovered an interesting piece of sculpture in relief of the "Scourging of Our Lord." A "hagioscope" affords a view of the altar from this tower.

St. Petrock's (High St.), containing among the sacramental plate vessels dated 1572, 1640, and 1692. *St. Sidwell's*, a modern Gothic edifice, but the pillars dividing nave and aisles are part of the original building; the capitals of these pillars are decorated with figures of St. Sidwells and angels, and the pulpit is a rich specimen of carved work; the tomb and shrine of St. Sativola or Sidwells (a contemporary of St. Boniface,—Winfred of Crediton), and only known by a reference to her in the 'Martyrologia' of the cathedral, were reverenced here before the Reformation. *St. Thomas the Apostle* (Cowick Street, in the suburb beyond the river), containing a monument by Bacon to the memory of his daughter, Mrs. Medley. On the tower of this ch. Welsh, the vicar, was hanged after the Devonshire rebellion of 1549. He was, says Hoker, who wrote at the time, "a very good wrestler; shot well both in the long-bow and also in the cross-bow; he handled his hand-gun and piece very well; he was a very good woodman and a hardy, and such an one as would not give his head for the polling, nor his beard for the washing; he was a companion in any exercises of activity, and of a courteous and gentle behaviour." Welsh, when the rising, which he had actively encouraged, had been suppressed, was "brought to the place, and, by a rope about his middle, drawn up to the top of the tower, and there in chains hanged in his Popish apparel and there he remained four years."

It cannot be said that any of these churches possess high interest. They are for the most part very small, and are crowded among houses, so that in some instances only a small part of the church is visible.

A Congregational Church, with a lofty spire, has been built (1869) in Southernhay. The new ch. of the "Sacred Heart," R. C., is in South

St. There is only one monument of earlier date than 1600 in all the parish churches of Exeter. This is in St. Mary Arches, and is an altar-tomb (for whom is unknown) temp. Hen. VII.

The Hospital or "*God's House*" of William Wynard, 3rd Recorder of Exeter, founded by him in 1436 for 12 poor men and a chaplain, is in Magdalen Street. The quiet court with its low houses is worth looking into; and the Chapel, admirably restored (Ashworth, archit.) by the patron, the late G. G. Kennaway, Esq., is interesting. The windows are by Hughes and Ward. Remark the broad chancel arch, almost of Norm. character. The wall decorations at the E. end are graceful; and on the floor is a modern Brass for G. G. Kennaway, d. 1867, at. 46, "the cheerful restorer of this ancient chapel and God's House." He holds a model of the chapel in his arm, and from the other hand hangs the map of an estate left by him to the hospital. The Chapel of St. Anne, a small Perp. building in St. Sidwell's Street, has a good reredos.

The Post Office, erected in 1883, stands on the site of the old Grammar School. Adjoining is an arcade 250 feet long and fifteen broad, containing 24 shops, two of which face High St. The architecture of the whole block, including the *Eastgate Coffee Tavern*, is classic, designed by Mr. J. Crocker. The total cost, exclusive of the post office, was about £18,500. The Grammar School has been removed to Heavitree.

The Hall of the College of Priest-Vicars (entered from South Street) was built by Bishop Brantingham (1370-1394). The "College," which was entered from the Cathedral Close, resembled that of Wells in its arrangement, and was a long narrow enclosure, with the houses of the Priest-Vicars on either side, having gardens in front, and the

Common Hall across the S.W. end, —a gateway being across the N. end. The hall is interesting. Across the W. end is a screen, the upper panels of which are painted with figures of ancient bishops. The hall is used as a place of meeting by the *Exeter Diocesan Architectural Society*, and contains (besides a fine old table of carved oak) models of fonts, rubbings of brasses, and a number of drawings relating to ecclesiology. Here also is an unknown portrait by Sir Joshua Reynolds, and one of the Rev. Tobias Langdon after William Gandy, a painter who was little known beyond Devonshire, but whose works were greatly admired by Sir Godfrey Kneller and Sir Joshua Reynolds.

The Hospital, in Southernhay, was founded by the exertions of Dr. Alured Clarke, Dean of Exeter (1740), who had already established a public hospital at Winchester. In the board room is his portrait by Wills, and others of John Tuckfield, donor of the site, by Hudson; Dr. Dicker and Ralph Allen, builder of Prior Park, near Bath, both by Hudson; John Patch, junior, and Thomas Glass, both by John Opie.

The Devon and Exeter Institution, in the Cathedral Yard, founded in 1813, contains a large and valuable Library; a few paintings, and a good model of Exeter, showing the ancient fortifications.

Among other buildings and institutions the stranger may be interested by the 2 modern Market-houses in Fore Street and Queen Street;—the Deaf and Dumb Institution (in the S.E. suburb, near the banks of the river on the Topsham road), founded in 1826, and open to visitors on Tuesdays and Fridays;—the Institution for the Blind (on St. David's Hill, beyond North Street), founded in 1838, and shown daily, except on Saturdays and Sundays;—the Diocesan Training College and School on the Heavitree Road (Hay-

ward, archit.);—and the Female Re-formatory in Black Boy Road.

In the cheerful and picturesque *High Street* (the same street is known as High St. above the crossing of N. and S. streets, and Fore St. below) are some remarkable old houses which well deserve notice. There are also some in North St. and in South St. which will repay a visit. All are of Elizabethan character. At the angle between High St. and North St. is a niche with an ancient life-size wooden figure, representing St. Peter (the patron of the city) in the act of treading on paganism.—represented by a turbanned negro. *Tucker's Hall*, on Fore St. Hill, now appropriated by the Freemasons, was an ancient chapel. North St. passes down a steep hill to an iron bridge or viaduct of 6 arches (which leads to St. David's Hill and Mount Dinham), a useful work, erected by the Exeter Improvement Commissioners at a cost of 3500*l.*

The Dominican Friary which stood in the extra-parochial precinct known as *Bedford Circus*, was granted at the Dissolution to John, Lord Russell, who converted it into a residence (see p. 28). The houses which now stand on the site are approached by a recently made broad entrance from High St., at the end of which is to be noticed Stephens' statue in bronze of the present Lord Devon, placed there in 1880 by subscription amongst the numerous friends and admirers of the popular, noble, and venerable Earl.

The *Nursery Grounds* in the neighbourhood of Exeter have been very celebrated,—the climate and the nature of the soil being peculiarly favourable to vegetation. Mr. R. Veitch has a small nursery (worth visiting) in the New North Road. At the large nursery, on the road to Alphington, there is a remarkable camellia-house, which at the flowering season (Jan. and Feb.) is worth a long journey to see. Some of the

camellias, planted in open soil, are trees of very great size.

The *Exeter Ship Canal*, which floats the produce of foreign climes to this ancient city, is one of the oldest canals in England. In early times the river flowed deep with the tide as high as Exeter; but in 1284 it was closed to salt-water and sea-going vessels at Topsham, by the erection of a weir, the work of Isabella de Redvers, Countess of Devon (whence *Countess Weir*), who thus revenged herself upon the citizens for some affront. Her successor, Hugh Courtenay, added insult to this injury, maltreating the city officers on a quay which he had constructed at his own town of Topsham. The corporation of Exeter ineffectually sought redress. They established at law their right to the navigation of the river, but, with a verdict in their favour, were unable to act until the reign of Hen. VIII., when they procured authority from Parl. to cut a canal from Topsham to Exeter, and this they speedily did, at a cost of about 5000*l.* The city, being thus again connected with the sea, was made a royal port by Charles II. Subsequently, at different times, the canal was enlarged, and in 1826 was extended to a place called Turf, and widened and deepened to its present dimensions. The banks of the canal are, as Southey described them, "completely naturalized, and most beautifully clothed with flowers." Vessels are now brought up to Exeter by the aid of steam instead of being towed up by horses as formerly.

The river *Exe*, rising in Somerset, on the barren waste of Exmoor, is one of the most considerable rivers in Devonshire, and, like all the streams of this rocky county, flows in a clear and merry current through wooded and romantic vales. Its course is about 70 m. In this long journey it is augmented by numerous tributaries, and 4 m. below Exe-

ter is joined by the Clyst, when it suddenly expands to more than a mile in width, and becomes navigable for vessels of large size. The shores of this estuary are well wooded and picturesque, but their effect is somewhat injured by the intrusive embankments and long array of poles of the South Devon railway and its telegraph on the W. side, and of the Exeter and Exmouth railway on the E.

History.—Exeter was no doubt a British stronghold, and was known as *Caer Isc*, the “city on the river” (*Isc* Cymric, *Uige* Gaelic = water, is retained in the names of the rivers Exe and Axe, and occurs frequently elsewhere). Its position, at the head of the estuary just where the river ceases to be navigable, resembles that of most other Celtic trading towns; and numerous coins of the Greek dynasties of Syria and Egypt, which have been discovered here, seem to mark Exeter as having been a chief emporium of the western tin-trade from a very early period.* The Romans, recognising the importance of the site, established themselves here; and their early occupation is proved by many coins of Claudioius which have been found. Tesselated pavements, baths, figures of Lares, pottery and sepulchral urns, discovered from time to time, show that *Iscu Damnoniorum* (so *Iscu Silurum* was the Roman name of Caerleon, on the *Usk*, in S. Wales) was a considerable station; and, unlike most other Romanized cities in Britain, it was not, to all appearance, deserted before, or during, the English conquest. It continued to be the capital of the important British kingdom of Damnonia, which embraced what are now the counties of Devon and Cornwall, with great part of Somerset; and remained intact for at least a century after the English had advanced

* Some of these coins are figured in Short's
• *Sylva Antiqua Iscana.*

to the Parret and the Axe. Gradually the borders of this kingdom were narrowed; and when Athelstan came westward about 926, he found *Exanceaster* (the English name,—the “Chester,” or fortified town on the Exe: this has been shortened into Exeter) occupied by Britons and English in common. He expelled the Britons, and fixed the Tamar as their limit. Then returning to Exeter, he held therein a gemote, at which certain laws still in existence were promulgated, and fortified the city with towers, and surrounded it with a wall of squared stones. So says William of Malmesbury. (It is uncertain whether Athelstan's wall was entirely new, or whether he strengthened Roman defences; but no remains of walls which can certainly be pronounced Roman have been found here.) Athelstan's defences were raised not only against the Britons of “West-Wales” (as the Damnonians were called by the English), but against the Danes, who had wintered in Exeter in 876, and again “beset the burgh” in 894, when Alfred marched against them, and compelled them to fly to their ships. The new walls protected Exeter in 1001, when the Danes plundered all along this coast, and after attempting in vain to make a breach in the wall, were repulsed by the burghers. They were strong enough, however, to defeat “the king's reeves” on the high ground of Pinhoe, within a short distance of the city ('A.-S. Chron.' ad ann.). In 1003 it was taken and plundered, but only by the treachery of the Norman Hugh, “reeve” of the Lady Emma, Queen of Æthelred, who had received the royal rights over Exeter as part of her “morning-gift.” The Danes then, says Florence, broke down all the wall from the E. to the W. gate. At this time, and before, they had ravaged all the surrounding country; and it was owing to this that the

"bishop's stool" of Devonshire (to which that of Cornwall had before been united) was removed in 1050 (see the *Cathedral*, ante) from Crediton to the walled "burgh" of Exeter.

Exeter thus became, like York or Norwich, a great local centre, and the chief stronghold and bulwark of the western peninsula. At the time of the Norman Conquest, the S.W. counties of England—the "Wealh-cyn" of Wessex—remained undisturbed for a considerable time after the battle of Hastings: Exeter was the centre of these still independent shires; and Gytha, the mother of Harold, took refuge here, with her own daughter, and probably with the children of Harold. Exeter was in the midst of vast estates belonging to Gytha and her house. She was joined here by many friends and followers. The city was prepared to hold out against the "alien king;" and it was not until the winter of 1067 that William appeared before it, besieged it for 18 days, and then received the submission of its burghers. Gytha escaped, and "the wives of many good men" with her, first to Flatholm in the Bristol Channel, and thence to Flanders. (For the story of this siege of Exeter see Freeman's 'Norm. Conquest,' vol. iv., where it is told with thorough knowledge of the ground.) William then erected a strong castle at Exeter, on the "red mount," overlooking the city, which had before been fortified, but in less effective fashion (see the *Castle*, ante). In 1137 this castle was held out for Matilda by Baldwin de Redvers, E. of Devon. King Stephen, who was received gladly within the walls of the town by the citizens, besieged it for 3 months, and at last reduced it. On this occasion the Cathedral was partly burned. Exeter, at this time, as indeed it had been before the Conquest, was an important commercial city. The small vessels then in use could easily

pass up the estuary to the quays; and it was not until the "great" Countess of Devon, Isabella de Fortibus, constructed, in 1284, a weir across the river (about a mile above Topsham; it is still known as *Countess Weir*), that the navigation was at all hindered. The "Black Pestilence" reaching Exeter in 1349, was as fatal here as elsewhere: the building of the Cathedral nave was arrested,—the woollen trade, agriculture, and all commercial pursuits were paralysed, and the effects were not recovered for some years. During the Wars of the Roses there was much excitement in and around Exeter. The city was Lancastrian; and in 1469 received within its walls the Duchess of Clarence, Lord Dinharn, Lord Fitzwarren, and others of King Henry's partisans. It was then besieged for 12 days by Sir William Courtenay of Powderham, and the Yorkists; but held out successfully. After the battle of Losecote, in Lincolnshire, the D. of Clarence and the E. of Warwick fled to Exeter, and escaped thence to Dartmouth; so that when Edward IV., hastening after them, arrived at Exeter (April 1470), he found no enemies to deal with. He received a purse of 100 nobles, and walked in procession to the Cathedral on Palm Sunday. There was a rising at Exeter in 1483, headed by Thomas Grey, Marquis of Dorset, against the newly-crowned Richard III., and in favour of Henry of Richmond. It was unsuccessful. Richard himself advanced to Exeter; and Sir Thomas St. Leger was beheaded here. (It was at this time that "the Mayor in courtesy" showed King Richard the castle: see the *Castle*, ante.) In 1497, Perkin Warbeck landed in Whitsand Bay, and 10 days later appeared before Exeter. The citizens stoutly resisted; and in spite of many daring assaults, Warbeck was compelled to take flight before the advancing army of the king, Henry VII. He escaped to Beau-

lief; was compelled to surrender; was brought to the king at Taunton, and conducted with him back to Exeter. Eight trees which stood in St. Peter's Close were cut down, that the king, standing in the window of the treasurer's house, might see the rebels, who were led before him with halters round their necks. Henry pardoned them; but many had already been executed on Southernhay. The next siege of the city was in 1549, when the western counties rose in defence of what was called the "old religion." This continued for 35 days, and the story of it has been well told by John Hoker, chamberlain of the city, who was a contemporary and eye-witness. The Manor of Exe Island, below Exe bridge, which unites Fore Street with St. Thomas's, was given to the Corporation by Edward VI., for the good services of the citizens during this rebellion. (Hoker's narrative is printed in Hollinshead. For a full account of the rising, see *Froude's Hist.*) It was contemporary with Kett's rebellion in Norfolk; but there the enclosure of lands and the oppression of the Commons were the great grievances,—here it was the change of religion. (The demands of the rebels and the answers made to them by the Government, will be found in *Strype's 'Life of Cranmer.'*) Exeter exerted itself vigorously in 1588, during the alarm caused by the Armada; and the Queen then granted to the city the motto attached to its shield of arms—"Semper fidelis."

In September 1643, during the Civil War, Exeter was taken by Prince Maurice after an eight months' siege, and by the Parliamentary forces under Fairfax in April 1646, having in the intermediate period been the head-quarters of the Royalists, and the residence of the queen, who here gave birth to the Princess Henrietta, afterwards Duchess of Orleans. (Bedford House,

belonging to the Earl of Bedford, Lord-Lieutenant of Devon, which was assigned to the queen as her residence, had been a convent of Black Friars, which Ed. IV. made his headquarters when in Exeter. It has entirely disappeared; but stood on the site of the present Bedford Circus.) Charles himself was afterwards at Bedford House,—but after the queen had fled westward to Falmouth on the approach of the Earl of Essex. His little daughter remained in Exeter, where the king saw her. Penruddock and Grove were beheaded here in 1655 (see the *Castle, ante*). The numerous sieges sustained by Exeter sufficiently prove the importance of its position. It was almost as much the "clavis et repagulum regni" toward the west as Dover was on the south-eastern coast.

In Nov. 1688 the Prince of Orange made his formal entry (full details of which will be found in *Macaulay's Hist.*) into this city; he was lodged at the Deanery, and attended a solemn Te Deum in the Cathedral, where Burnet read the Prince's "Declaration." In 1789, Exeter was visited by Geo. III. and his queen, who were received in great state by the mayor and aldermen—a ceremony which excited the merriment of Peter Pindar, who tells us how

"Mayster May'r, upon my word,
Poked to the king a gert long sword,
Wich he poked back agen."

The construction of the "Exeter Ship Canal," in the reign of Henry VIII. (see *ante*), did much for the commerce of the city. It became the chief woollen mart in the West of England, especially for cloths known as "serges" and "perpetuanas." "Next to the brigg market at Leeds," writes De Foe, circ. 1714, "it is the greatest in England." There was great commercial intercourse with Holland, Spain, and Italy; and the woollen fabrics went out from Exeter "in whole fleets."

All this has long passed away. There is now little foreign trade; although the people of Exeter are still, as Stukeley the antiquary described them (circ. 1750), "industrious and courteous; the fair sex are truly so, as well as numerous. Their complexions, and generally their hair likewise, fair. They are genteel, disengaged, of easy carriage, and good mien." Exeter was at this time the winter-quarters of the principal Devonshire families, many of whom had houses here.

The earliest recorded Charter granted to Exeter is that of Hen. I., who confirmed the ancient liberties of the borough. These had been very considerable; and Palgrave conjectures that before the Conquest Exeter had been almost as independent as London. The city has sent members to Parliament since the reign of Edw. I. The course of the ancient walls of Exeter, constructed or renewed by Athelstan, may still be traced, and large portions remain, the most remarkable of which are at "Snayle Tower" in the lower part of the city, where there are several houses known as Bartholomew Terrace, close to two old cemeteries, both now closed. One of them is in the valley beneath the wall. The wall followed the crest of the hill, and only came down to the river at the S.E. corner. All the gates have been destroyed.

The opening of the railway between London and Exeter, May 1844, was a memorable event. The "Telegraph" accomplished the journey (176 m.) in about 17 hrs., going at a hand gallop 10 m. an hour, including stoppages. No passengers were taken up between London and Exeter; but the express trains now run the distance in $\frac{1}{2}$ hrs.

Exeter can boast of many eminent children: *Sir Thomas Bodley*, founder of the Bodleian Library (born 1544); *Matthew Locke*, the musician; *Simon Ockley*, the Orientalist, 1675; *Eustace*

Budgell, the friend of Addison, 1685; *William Gandy*, the portrait-painter, buried in St. Paul's ch. in this city, 1729; *Sir Vicary Gibbs*, the lawyer, 1750; *Robert, Lord Gifford*, 1779; and *William Jackson*, the composer, for many years organist of the cath., born 1730. *Lord Chancellor King* was also a native of Exeter; and *Richard Hooker*, the divine, was born in its immediate neighbourhood, at Heavitree, 1554. This city had one of the earliest presses set up in England, and a translation of *Tasso* was here first printed and published.

Exeter gives the titles of marquis and earl to the Cecil family, and by an Act of Parl., in the reign of Edw. VI., was constituted an independent county.

Excursions.—Many very delightful spots are within a day's drive of Exeter, even for those who travel after the old fashion; but the railway has brought some of the most beautiful scenes in the county within easy access in point of time. Among the most interesting localities may be mentioned the romantic moorland, accessible from stations on the Newton and Moreton Hampstead Rly. (Rte. 8); the banks of the *Teign* from Dunsford Bridge, on the Moreton road, to a point 2 m. above Fingle Bridge (Rte. 8); *Chudleigh Rock* (Rte. 11); the watering-places of *Sidmouth* (Rte. 3B), *Budleigh Salterton*, and *Exmouth* (Rte. 5); the *Church of Ottery St. Mary* (Rte. 3B); the *Dart* from Totnes to its mouth; and the ruins of *Berry Pomeroy Castle* (Rte. 7). The Dart and Berry Pomeroy, as well as the towns of *Dawlish* and *Teignmouth*, are brought as it were within the environs of Exeter by the Railway (Rte. 7). To find a full description of these localities consult the index.

Shorter Excursions.—(a) One of the finest views in the neighbourhood is from *Knowl Hill*, above the

village of *Ide*. This may be reached through *Ide*, and the return to Exeter may be made by Long Down. The whole distance is 6 or 7 m.

(b) The park of *Powderham Castle* (Earl of Devon) (see Rte. 7), accessible to the public when the Earl is absent. Cards to be written for to the steward at the castle a day or two in advance.

(c) Magnificent views are to be obtained from the ridge of *Haldon*, and from *Wattle Down*—locally *Waddles Down*. To reach the latter eminence you should turn off to the rt. from the old Okehampton road, a short distance beyond the second milestone from Exeter.

(d) The banks of the *Ship Canal* afford a pleasant walk to *Tops-ham*, or further to the termination of the canal at a place called *Turf*, where tea and whitebait are to be obtained.

(e) And again, those who are interested by vestiges of ancient buildings may pursue a field-path to a farmhouse situated to the l. of the Cullompton road, beyond the turnpike. In this building are some remains of *Felaleo Priory*, established for Benedictine nuns, in the reign of Henry II., by Lord Wm. Brewer, the founder of *Tor* and *Dunkeswell Abbeys*.

(f) *Exwick Hill*, N.W., commands a fine view of the city; *Pennsyl-vania Park*, a row of houses on the Tiverton road, looks down the vale of the *Exe* and the glistening river to its confluence with the sea; the delightful grounds of *Ford-lands* (E. Walkey, Esq.), $2\frac{1}{2}$ m. W., visited (with permission). $2\frac{1}{4}$ m. E. of Exeter is *Pinhoe* ch. with an ancient screen. (*Pinhoe* is interesting from the great fight with the Danes there, A.D. 1001, see *ante*); and about 4 m. E., *Poltimore House*, a seat of Lord Poltimore, which in 1645 was garrisoned by Fairfax. The ch. (the chancel restored 1880) has an old roodscreen.

At *Heavitree*, 1 m. on the road to Honiton, was the residence of the late *Richard Ford*, who here wrote his 'Handbook for Spain.' His gardens, adorned with Moorish terraces, and planted with pines and cypresses from the banks of the *Xenil* and *Guadalquivir*, display every mark of refined taste. He lies in the neighbouring ch.-yard.

Near this place stands *Livery Dole*, an old chapel and almshouses, the latter rebuilt. The houses were founded in 1591, by Sir Robert Dennys, previously sheriff of Devon; the small *chapel* is of more ancient date. Near *Heavitree* is the place where malefactors were formerly executed; we have records of their having been frequently burnt here, and, on digging the foundation for the new almshouses, the workmen discovered an iron ring and chain, supposed to have been used to fasten the unfortunate culprits. The ch. of *Heavitree* has been rebuilt and enlarged; Mackintosh, archit. Near *St. Loyes* is the ancient *chapel of St. Eligius* or *St. Loyes*, now a stable. There are pleasant views from various parts of the *Duryard Park* Estate, 1 m. on the Cowley Bridge Rd. Ent. (1*d.*).

ROUTE 2.

LONDON TO TIVERTON (GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY).—TIVERTON TO CREDITON, BY ROAD.

For the line from London to $17\frac{1}{2}$ m. *Tiverton Junction*, see Rte. 1.

A branch line of 5 m. runs hence to Tiverton. $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. from the Tiver-

ton Junc. Stat. (rt. of the rail to Tiverton) is the village of *Halberton*, where the tourist will find the ch. (of the 14th centy., restored 1848) worth a visit. The screen (restored 1862), pulpit (of wood, and unusual in form), and the font should be noticed. It was Sydney Smith's "living which I never see," attached to his stall at Bristol.

5 m. from the Junc., and 184 $\frac{1}{4}$ m. from London, we reach

Tiverton.—(*Inns*: Angel; Palmerston.) A well-built place (Pop. 10,462), deriving its name, Two-ford-town, from its position between the rivers Exe and Loman, which here effect a junction, and formerly of some political importance from its connection with Lord Palmerston, who for 30 years, and up to his death, represented this borough in Parliament. Tiverton owes its handsome appearance to a fire which destroyed 298 of the old thatched houses in June 1731. There had been other great fires in 1598 and 1612, the first caused by "a poore woman frying pancakes with straw." Besides the rly., the town has water communication with Taunton by the *Grand Western Canal*, which is 23 m. long, and was originally planned to connect the two channels by a line between Taunton and Topsham. The barges are raised from level to level by machinery, without locks. *Hannah Cowley*, the dramatic writer, was born at Tiverton 1743, and died here 1809. *Richard Cosey*, R.A., born at Tiverton in 1742, gave, in 1784, an altarpiece (the angel delivering St. Peter from prison) to St. Peter's Ch. It is now removed to Greenaway's chapel. *John Cross*, born 1819, deaf and dumb, was an artist of some reputation, whose works have been praised by Northcote, it is said; but they can have only been his early efforts, since Northcote died in 1831, when Cross was only twelve years old. His best picture is in the Museum at Exeter.

During the disturbances in 1549, a battle was fought at *Cranmore*, near Collipriest, between the insurgents and the king's troops, in which the former were defeated. In the Great Rebellion, Tiverton changed hands more than once. In 1643 the troops of the Parliament were driven from its streets. In 1644 it was occupied in force by the King; and in 1645 Massey entered it, and with Fairfax carried its defences by storm.

There are several objects of interest to be seen in this town. The traveller need not fear the intricacy of the streets, for, if bewildered, he is at the right place for relief. According to the west country saying, all he has to do is to go to *Tiverton* and ask *Mr. Able*.

The Castle (as also the *Church*) was founded about 1100 by Richard de Redvers, but the existing remains are probably not older than 14th centy. It stands on the N. side of the town, and was a principal residence of the Earls of Devon until the death of Edward Courtenay, 12th Earl of that name, at Padua in 1566, when it was sold by the co-heirs to Roger Gifford, who resided there and called it "Gifford's place." As a fortress it was dismantled after its capture by Fairfax in Oct. 1645. The remains, a portion of which has been fitted for a modern residence, consist of the great gateway, and some ivied walls and towers, and are now the property of the Misses Carew. The gateway is of the 14th centy., and fine. Good views of the Exe, and over the distant country, are commanded from the Castle.

*The *Church of St. Peter*, a beautiful Gothic structure, dates from the 15th centy., but was in great part rebuilt 1853-5; architect, Ashworth, of Exeter. On the exterior, remark the tower, Greenway's Chapel, and the whole S. front. The tower, 99 ft. high, is Perp., of 4 stages, with grotesque figures ornamenting each set-off. All the details deserve notice.

The tower belongs to the class of which Chittlehampton (Rte. 17) is the finest example in Devonshire. *Greenway's Chapel* and S. porch were erected by John Greenway, a merchant of Tiverton, in 1517. The whole exterior is covered with lavish decorations, consisting of ships, wool-packs, staple-marks, figures of men, children, and horses, inscriptions, merchant adventurers' and drapers' arms. On the corbel line, which runs round the whole of the chapel, are represented in relief 20 of the principal events in the life of our Saviour, beginning with the Flight into Egypt, and ending with the Ascension. These are all minutely carved. The whole S. front was rebuilt by Greenway, and is covered with similar ornaments, characteristic of the coming change from Perp. to "cinque cento."

The interior of the ch. is throughout Perp. A Norm. doorway in the N. aisle, however, is a relic of De Redvers' ch. On each side of the chancel arch are the Courtenay arms surrounded by the garter and motto, and surmounted by an eagle perched on a bale of sticks (see *post*). The roof of the S. porch (Greenway's work) is enriched in the same manner as the exterior. Above the inner doorway is an Adoration of the Virgin, with figures of John and Joan Greenway kneeling on either side. The oaken door leading into the chapel from this porch, and the stone roof of the chapel itself, should be noticed. On the floor are the brasses of John and Joan Greenway, d. 1529.

This ch. was held as a military position against Fairfax, and in the assault the chapel and monuments of the Courtenays were destroyed. Among them was one to Catherine, daughter of Edw. IV. and widow of William Earl of D., and another to the Admiral, Edw. C., third Earl of D., commonly called "The blind and good Earl"—

"Hoe, hoe! who lies here?
I, the goode Erie of Devonshere;
With Mand, my wife to mee full dere,
We lyved together fyfty-fye yere.
What wee gave, wee have;
What wee spent, wee had;
What wee lefte, wee loste."

The rectory of Tiverton was divided into four portions, each of which has hitherto had a separate incumbent. The ancient division of the rectory into these four portions arose from the ecclesiastical revenues having been formerly assigned to a Clugniac monastery in Burgundy, and the portions were originally prebends, and the Church Collegiate, although whether it was ever strictly and canonically entitled to that character may be open to question. On the suppression of alien priories in the reign of Henry V. the patronage of 3 of these prebends, reverted to the Courtenays, by whose maternal ancestor the prebendary had been originally alienated. The 4th was assigned by Henry VI. as part of the endowment of King's Coll. Camb. By a recent order in council these portions will now be abolished as vacancies occur, and Tiverton will be divided into six separate parishes, viz. St. Paul's, Withleigh, Cove, Chevethorne, St. George, and St. Peter.

The *Almshouses* in Gold Street, founded (for 5 poor men) by John Greenway in 1517, should be visited. The porch and small chapel are partly enriched in the same manner as the S. front of the ch. The cornice is of twelve compartments which contain Greenaway's arms, staple mark and cypher, and in the two last are the Courtenay arms, and an eagle on the point of rising from a bundle of sticks, an emblem invariably attached to these arms in the church, and without doubt a badge of the Courtenays in allusion to their alleged connection with the Latin Empire in the East. Immediately under is inscribed—

"Have grace, ye men, and ever pray
For the soul of John and Joan Greenway."

The cornice of the porch has also Greenway's staple mark, below which the eagle and bundle of sticks (fasces) are again repeated with the arms of England and those of Henry Courtenay, Marquis of Exeter, headed by Henry VIII. He was Greenway's great patron.

There are also some almshouses in Wellbrook, built 1579 by John Waldrone, another Tiverton merchant. The chapel has a good wooden roof.

The *Grammar School*, for 150 boys, was founded 1604 by Peter Blundell, a rich merchant, who in early life was a clothier of Tiverton. The screen separating the higher and lower schools, the timber roof of the schools, and the garden front of the head master's house are well worth examination. The roof was perhaps copied from one still remaining in a chapel at Frithefstroke Priory. The timbers are said traditionally to have been wreck from the Armada, washed on the Cornish coast. Samuel, brother of John Wesley, was for many years master of this school, and is buried in St. George's ch.-yard. He died 1739. Distinguished *alumni* have been—Dr. Bull, Bp. of St. David's, born 1634; Dr. Hayter, Bp. of London, died 1762, son of George Hayter, rector of Chagford; Dr. Eveleigh, Provost of Oriel, circ. 1798; Dr. John Davey, Master of Balliol; and Dr. Temple, the present Bp. of London. It was from Tiverton School that Bamfyld Moore Carew, with three other boys, ran away (circ. 1707?) and joined a band of gypsies, who used to frequent a public-house close to the town. The school is now removed to a short distance from the town. The scholarships and exhibitions are of the total value of 670*l.*

In August, horse-racing takes place for 2 days in the Castle Meadows.

Lace-making was introduced into Tiverton in 1816, and is now a thriving business. The factory of Messrs. Heathcote-Amory & Co. is

worth a visit. It employs about 1500 hands. Adjoining it is a large iron-foundry belonging to the same firm. In the neighbourhood of the town are *Bolham House*; *Collipriest*, T. Carew, Esq.; and *Knight's Hayes*, Sir J. H. Heathcote-Amory.

Washfield, about 2½ m. distant, possesses an interesting church, with a Norman font and a remarkably fine Jacobean screen with the arms of James I. over it, and those of Prince Charles above the pclose. *Worth House* in this parish, Mrs. Lloyd Worth, only dau. of the late J. F. Worth, Esq., has been the residence of the elder branch of the Worth family from the 12th century, and there is reason to believe that they were settled there at a much earlier period. They have also been the patrons of the rectory since 1410, when they acquired it by marriage with Beauchamp of White Lackington.

The stranger should walk by the Cullompton road to the summit of *Newt's Down*, 1½ m., for a view of the vale and town. *Bampton* and *Dulverton* (see Rte. 20), in one of the most beautiful and romantic districts in England, are respectively 7 and 12 m. distant. An omnibus goes once a week during the summer from Tiverton to Bampton. On the road to Exeter is

Silverton Park, Egremont Trustees. The house, which is in the Grecian style, was built by the 3rd Earl (d. 1845), and contains, amongst its pictures (some of which are of considerable excellence and interest), the portrait of *Sir Joshua Reynolds*, which the artist painted for his native town of Plympton. It was sold by the corporation to the 3rd Earl of E. for 150*l.* (The modern house was built round the older mansion, which still remains untouched within the enclosing walls. The new house was in fact never completed.) In 1645 Fairfax was quartered at the

[*Devon.*]

neighbouring village for 4 days. There are several such names as Silverton in this county, as *Little Silver*, *Silverhill*; and it is said that these places are one and all situated near some ancient camp. (*Sel*, however, indicating wood, *covert*, is, according to Kemble, one of the roots common to Celt and Saxon.)

The drive from Tiverton to Crediton (12 m.) is a pleasant one. On this road,

$\frac{3}{4}$ m. are *Bickleigh* and *Bickleigh Court*, long a seat of the Carews, but now a farmhouse. This was the native place of Bamfylde Moore Carew, the "King of the Beggars," b. 1690, who, near the close of his adventurous life, returned hither and died 1758. He was the son of the rector, Theodore Carew, and was buried in the churchyard. A desecrated chapel attached to the manor-house is of Norman character.

At *Bickleigh Bridge* (which the road crosses), where a small stream called the Dart (not that which gives name to Dartmoor) joins the Exe, the scenery is very pleasing.

$2\frac{1}{2}$ m. l., on an isolated hill, but in the midst of a very broken, hilly, and picturesque country, is the camp of *Cadbury Castle*, close to the road. It was occupied by Fairfax's army in Dec. 1645. Across the Exe, in Kilkerton Park, is another height, called *Dolbury*. There is a saying in the county that

"If Cadbury Castle and Dolbury Hill
dov'en were,
All England might plough with a golden
sheere."

The country people have a legend of a fiery dragon, which has been seen flying by night between these hills, "whereby," says Westcote, "it has been supposed that a great treasure lies hid in each of them, and that the dragon is the trusty treasurer and the sure keeper thereof." There is a Dolbury in Somerset on the range of Mendip. It is an elevated camp

above the village of Churchill; and, curiously enough, a similar rhyme belonged to it in Leland's time—

"If Dolberi digged were
Of gold should be the shere."

The Devonshire *Cadbury*, from which a very wide prospect is commanded,—including the camps of *Dolbury*, *Woodbury*, *Sidbury*, *Hembury*, *Dumpdon*, *Membury*, and *Castle Neroche* in *Somersetshire*,—has a circumference of about 500 yds., and consists of an oval enclosure with a deep fosse, and an additional (perhaps later) entrenchment, semicircular, and ranging E. by S. to W. In the centre of the first area is a pit 6 ft. deep, not a well, but perhaps formed to retain rain-water. It was excavated in 1848, when a curious finger-ring, gold armillæ, and styles for writing were found in it. They are of late Roman character, and were in the possession of the late G. Fursdon, Esq. *Fursdon House* (between the camp and the Exe river) is the residence of Rev. E. Fursdon, M.A. Many Roman coins were found in this neighbourhood in 1830. (3 m. S.E. of *Cadbury Castle*, is the village of *Thorverton*, where the Perp. ch. has been well and completely restored.)

Beyond *Cadbury* the graceful tower of *Stockleigh Pomeroy Church* (restored 1862; W. White, architect) is seen l.

The manor was a parcel of the barony of Berry, and belonged to the Pomeroy's, who are traditionally said to have lost it when Sir Thomas Pomeroy, a leader in the Devonshire rising of 1549, "killed a pursuivant of arms." It is at least certain that the greater portion of the Pomeroy estates were forfeited at this time. [Rt. of the road are the churches of *Chariton Fitzpaine* (2 m.) and *Stockleigh English* (1½ m. beyond). *Stockleigh English* is so named from the English Thegen who retained it at the Conquest, and whose descendants

were still marked as "English;" Cheriton *Fitzpaine*, from its Norman lords. Both churches are Perp. and of no great interest.] In the parish of Cheriton is Upcott, now a farmhouse, but with many traces of ancient importance,—moulded ceilings, terraced gardens, &c. The site is high and commands a wide view. No part of the building, however, seems as ancient as the year 1465, when Upcott was the scene of the murder of Nicholas Radford, one of the "king's judges," and a lawyer of considerable eminence. The Devonshire leaders during the Wars of the Roses were Lord Bonville (Lancastrian) and the E. of Devon (Yorkist). Radford had attached himself to the former; and Thomas Courtenay, son and heir of the earl, with a following of sixty men, came to Upcott at night, got admission to the outer court by stratagem, plundered the house, and compelled Radford, then old and infirm, to set out with them on foot "to come to the earl." He soon failed from exhaustion, when nine of Courtenay's men set on him and killed him, not much more than an arrow flight from his own door. Thomas' Courtenay was Radford's godson. He was beheaded in 1461.*

Passing L. Shobrooke Park (Sir John Shelley, Bart.), which contains some noble trees, and from which the views are very picturesque and varied (see Rte. 14), we reach

6 m. Crediton (*Inn*: the Ship), situated on the small river Creedy. (See Rte. 14.) Crediton is generally approached by the N. Devon Rly.

* The story is told in the Paston Letters (Letter 27, vol. i. of the old ed.).

ROUTE 8.

LONDON TO EXETER, BY BASINGSTOKE, SALISBURY, SHERBORNE, AXMINSTER, AND HONITON.
(SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.)

This route by Basingstoke, Salisbury, Yeovil, Axminster, Honiton, is 171 m. by express $4\frac{1}{2}$ hrs., by ordinary trains about $6\frac{1}{2}$ hrs. (See *Handbook for Berks and Wilts.*)*

The rly. passes through a very pleasant country, varied by the meadows, fir woods, and heaths of Surrey, and by the steep, open chalk downs of North Hampshire and Dorsetshire. The ruins of the *Holy Ghost Chapel* at Basingstoke (rt.—it was the chapel of a guild or fraternity founded in 1525 by the first Lord Sandys); the mound of Old Sarum; the spire of *Salisbury Cathedral*; the Ch. of Tisbury (rt.); and the grand *Minster* and castle of *Sherborne*, are the chief objects of interest for the traveller before he reaches the Devonshire border at

144 m. from London.—Axminster (*Inns*: George; Old Bell; Three Cups. An omnibus runs daily between Axminster and Lyme Regis, 5 m., passing the village of Upley. A spring van runs daily between Axminster and Charmouth), a town on an eminence above the river Axe in a very pretty country. (Pop. 2620.) Its name is widely known in connection with the *carpets* which for many years were manufactured in the *Court House*, close to the ch., and were first made here by a Mr. Whitty, in 1755, who was rewarded for his ingenuity with the medal of the Society of

* The first part of the route is described in the *Handbooks for Surrey, Hants, and Wilts.*

Arts. These celebrated fabrics were far superior to anything of the kind which had been previously produced in England; rather glaring in colour, but for durability considered equal to the carpets brought from Turkey. Their excellence in this respect was due to their being made entirely by hand, like tapestry. The manufacture is now carried on at Wilton, near Salisbury, but the rugs alone are hand-made, the carpets are woven. The factory at this place has been closed since 1835. Axminster has been the theme of much antiquarian discussion. The town seems to occupy the site of a British stronghold, one of a line of such camps extending along the eastern side of the river Axe, and of the Yarty, which falls into it a little below Axminster. These camps are:—Hawksdown, over the sea, above Axmouth; Musbury, Membury, and close above the sources of the Yarty, the strongly fortified Castle Neroche, in Somersetshire. Axminster lies between Musbury and Membury; and the whole line may have formed the frontier defences of the Dorsetshire Morini against the Damnonii of Devon. Two very ancient roads—a branch of the Icenhilde Way, which crossed the island from the country of the Iceni to that of the Damnonii, and was probably of British origin (this came westward from Dorchester); and the great Roman Foss Way, passing south from Bath and Ilchester—met at Axminster, and thence ran to Exeter. The neighbourhood of the town, according to a very ancient tradition, was the scene of a great battle in the 10th cent.; and Athelstan is said to have established a college of 6 priests in connection with the Minster here, who should pray continually for the souls of 7 earls and 5 kings who fell in the battle. The "Minster" itself already existed; since it is recorded that the body of

Cyneheard the "Ætheling," who killed Cynewulf of Wessex at Merton, and was himself killed on the same occasion (A.D. 755), was buried at "Awanmynster" ("A.-S. Chron. ad ann.). The tradition which described a great fight at Axminster, is at any rate as ancient as the time of Edw. III., when it is recorded in the register of Newenham Abbey. The battle is there said to have begun "al munt St. Calyxt en Devansyr," and to have ended at Colecroft under Axminster, where the 7 earls were killed. Munt St. Calyxt is now Coaxdon. It seems probable that there was a great (unrecorded) battle here. In the Rebellion Axminster suffered considerably. In 1644 it was occupied by the Royalists during the siege of Lyme, and in one of the many conflicts it was partly burnt. In 1688 the P. of Orange rested some days here on his road to London, at the "Dolphin," which had been a residence of the Yonge family.

The Minster is the prominent and only interesting object in the town. It is a handsome stone structure dedicated to St. Mary, and, in part, unquestionably of early date. It exhibits 3 styles of Pointed architecture. The lower stage of the tower and a portion of the chancel are E. Eng.; the nave and the greater part of the chancel Dec.; the N. aisle is Perp., with a rich perforated parapet; the S. aisle Gothic of the year 1800. The building had formerly transepts, which were called respectively the Yonges' and the Drakes' aisle. In the nave are a triple pulpit of carved oak, 1633, an old but plain font, and on the wall under the organ-loft 2 sculptured figures which belonged to a monument of the Drakes of Ashe. On each side of the chancel is an ancient freestone, but painted, effigy in a niche; one supposed to represent Alice, the daughter of Lord

Brewer and wife of Reginald de Mohun, founder of Newenham Abbey (see *infra*), the other her father's chaplain and vicar of this ch., Gervase de Prestaller. This effigy is of the 12th centy. On the rt. of the altar are 3 sedilia and a piscina under arches; in the S. aisle is a painting of the 12 Apostles by some unknown genius of Axminster; and in the N. aisle a part of the ancient screen. The chancel has an old roof, the nave a modern one, perfectly plain. The pillars of the nave are of blue lias, painted grey. The most ancient part of the Minster is a Norm. arch with zigzag moulding at the E. end of the S. aisle, removed there in 1800, but originally forming the S. door of nave. Here is a memorial window to the Rev. W. J. Conybeare, the geologist.

Dr. Buckland, the eminent geologist, born 1784, was a native of Axminster. His father rests in the churchyard—with his crutches, which are represented on the tombstone. John Prince, author of 'The Worthies of Devon,' was born in the farmhouse at Newenham Abbey, 1643. In the vicinity of the town are Clocombe House, built 1732, W. H. B. Knight, Esq.; and Coryton House, the seat of the Tuckers, 1756, and so named from the rivulet *Cory*, which flows through the estate. A farmhouse N. of the mansion was the residence of the Warrens, of whom the property was purchased by the present family 1697. Seaton and Axmouth are each 6 m., Lyme Regis 5½ m., and Chard 7 m., from Axminster.

Some pleasant excursions can be made from this town, and one which should be the object of every visitor, viz. to **Ford Abbey**, H. Evans, Esq. (the Knap Inn; see *Handbook for Dorset*), situated on the border of the neighbouring county, 7 m. distant. Thorncombe, 1½ m. S.E. of

Axminster, was the birthplace of **Admiral Hood**, Visc. Bridport, 1728. His father was the vicar. The ch. contains a fine Brass to Sir Thos. and Lady Brook, 1437. S. of the village is **Sadborough House**, Capt. J. A. Bragge; and W. the ruins of **Olditch Court**, long a residence of the Brook family, afterwards Lords Cobham. They are probably of the time of Edw. III., and now partly incorporated with a farmhouse.

The **Ch. of Uplyme**, 4 m. from Axminster on the road to Lyme Regis (the omnibus to which passes it), is beautifully situated in a land-locked valley, immediately within the range of cliffs. It has Dec. portions, and has been well cared for by the present rector. In 1850 a beautiful tessellated pavement was discovered here, marking the site of a villa on a branch of the Icenhilde Way, which ran from Axminster to Lyme, and thence along the coast westward. This villa and that near Seaton (Rte. 3A) are the only Roman villas which have been found in Devonshire; but the site here, owing to mischief complained of by the farmer, has been re-covered with earth. Part of the pavement was removed. (For Lyme Regis, see *Handbook for Dorset*.)

Other objects of interest are some trifling remains of **Newenham Abbey**, ½ m. S. of Axminster on the road to Seaton, founded for Cistercian monks by Reginald de Mohun in the reign of Hen. III., 1246, and colonized from Beaulieu in Hampshire, whence the future abbot, 12 monks, and 4 lay brethren proceeded on foot, taking 4 days for the journey.

The ruins (which are not far from the junction of the Yarty with the Axe) are to be found in the orchard of Mr. Swain's farm, rt. of the road, by a path through 5 fields. The E. window of the abbey ch. and some of the arches are standing. The ch. was a noble E. Eng. building, resembling (as far as can be judged

from fragments dug up on the site) Salisbury Cathedral in its architecture. Many of the Mohuns and Bonvilles were interred in it.

Ashe (2 m. on the same road towards Musbury and Seaton) was the birthplace of the great Duke of Marlborough. It is now a farmhouse, but with the original kitchen, and some other old rooms long believed to be haunted by their ancient lords, whose effigies may be seen in the ch. of Musbury (otherwise of little interest), 1 m. distant. (The ch. contains 3 monuments, each with 2 kneeling figures—a knight and lady. One of these monuments is for Sir Bernard Drake, the contemporary of the great Sir Francis Drake.) John Churchill, the illustrious warrior, "Conqueror of the Bourbons" at Blenheim, Ramillies, Malplaquet, and Oudenarde,—

"The man to distant ages known,
Who shook the Gallic, fix'd the Austrian
throne,"—

was born here on the 24th of May, 1650, and, as shown by the parish register, was bapt. at Axminster. His father was Sir Winston Churchill, a gallant Cavalier, who had drawn his sword on behalf of Charles I., and had in consequence been deprived of fortune and driven into exile by Cromwell. His mother was Elisabeth, dau. of Sir John Drake of Ashe, who almost constantly resided here during her husband's misfortunes. Prince relates that the Drakes of Ashe were entitled to "coat armour," and when Sir Francis proposed to assume the same arms, a feud which came to blows was the result. The queen, much displeased with Sir Bernard, then gave Francis Drake the crest his family now bears,—a ship on a globe. The Drakes were seated here from 1526 to 1782.

Membury and **Musbury**, single-ditch entrenchments on lofty hills, respectively N. and S. of the town,

3 m.; **Hawksdown Hill**, over Axmouth, the site of another camp: all three commanding very extensive prospects, and all interesting to the antiquary. The plan of all is irregular; and the curious arrangements for defending the entrances, especially at Musbury, deserve special notice:—the cliff scenery *W. of Seaton*:—and, lastly, the *Pinney Landsips* on the coast between Axmouth and Lyme Regis. (See Rte. 4.). From Musbury no less than 12 hill-forts are in view, border fortresses in all probability of the Damnonii and Morini, between which tribes the Axe here seems to have formed the boundary.

The river Axe (Celtic *Isc*, water), which is crossed at Axminster, rises in Dorsetshire, on the high ground near Crewkerne, which forms the watershed of the district; the river Parret, which also rises there, taking the opposite course, toward Bridgewater Bay.

The road to Chard passes in 1 m. *Weycroft Bridge* (or *Stratford*, where the Roman Foss Way crossed the Axe), where, on a height overlooking the river, are some traces of a small entrenchment. $\frac{1}{2}$ m. further is

Coaxdon, an old mansion, birthplace of *Sir Symonds D'Eres*, the Puritan, d. 1636. *Coaxdon Mill* on the river is picturesque.

Rail.—Axminster to Exeter.

1 m. from Axminster the river *Yarty*, descending from the eastern border of the Blackdown Hills, is crossed, and the rly. then follows the valley of the *Cory* rivulet, winding round Shute Hill, to

Seaton Juno, Stat. Close above it is seen the gatehouse of *Shute*, the ancient seat of the Bonvilles, and in which the De la Poles have resided from the reign of Q. Mary. It is an interesting Tudor ruin, embowered among trees. The present mansion (Sir W. E. Pole, Bart.), built

1787-8, commands a view of the sea, and contains pictures occasionally shown to strangers. Among them is an interesting portrait of Sir Wm. Pole, the Devonshire antiquary. Nearer Colyton are the ruins of Colecombe, another old seat of this family. (See *Colyton*, Rte. 3A.) In the Ch. of Shute, an E. Eng. and Perp. building (rest. in 1869; architect, Ashworth of Exeter) overshadowed by an enormous yew-tree, are the monuments of the Poles, and among them a statue in white marble by *Cheere* (a sculptor of repute at that period, some of whose works may be seen in Westminster Abbey) of Sir Wm. Pole, 1741, who is represented in his court dress, as Master of the Household to Queen Anne. On Shute Hill, ½ m. N., is an ancient beacon-house in excellent preservation.

The old deer-park of Shute, stretching toward the village of Kilmington, is a wild tract of broken ground, shaded by thickets and venerable oaks. On Kilmington Hill grows *Lobelia urens*, said to be peculiar to this locality.

After leaving the stat., the village of Colyton with its ch. (Rte. 3A) is seen l., and, somewhat farther,

Widworthy Hill and *Widworthy Court* (late Sir E. Marwood Elton, Bart.). The former is a beautiful eminence; near the summit is a small Dec. ch., with a mailed effigy in the N. transept, possibly Sir Robert Dinham, temp. Edward I. In the S. transept is a monument by *Bacon* for James Marwood, 1767. The Marwoods have been seated in Devonshire from a very early period. In 1830 Sir E. M. Elton assumed the name, by royal licence, as representative of this ancient family.

Through a rich country the rly., which follows nearly the line of the old high-road, reaches

Honiton Stat. The old ch. and parsonage are on the hill, l.; rt. is seen the town, lying picturesquely

in the valley of the Otter, and backed by steep hills, some of which are crested with wood, and belong to the same range on which are the camps of Hembury and Dumpdon (*See infra*). There is much picturesque country in the neighbourhood, and some interesting excursions may be made from Honiton.

Honiton (Inns: Dolphin; Angel). An old house, long used as an inn, the Golden Lion, is said to have been a residence of the Abbot of Dunkeswell. The name Honiton seems connected with those of "Honeyditch," "Hennaborough," ancient camp in the county. Honiton (Pop. 3358) is well known for its lace, made by hand on the *pillow*, a beautiful fabric, but of late years in a measure supplanted by bobbin-net, a cheaper and inferior article worked by machinery. The manufacture of lace was introduced into Devonshire by Flemish immigrants in the reign of Elizabeth. The best point lace was then made exclusively of Antwerp thread. Scarcely any lace is now made at Honiton. Beer and the villages on the coast, besides Woodbury (Rte. 4), nearer Exeter, are now the chief places in which it is manufactured.*

The Vale of Honiton is as famous for its butter as the town for its lace, and, with the Vale of Exeter, forms the principal dairy district of the county, and one of the richest in the kingdom. The Manor of Honiton belonged to the De Redvers, and afterwards to the Courtenays, who sold it in 1810. There is a spot on the boundaries of the parishes of Gittesham and Honiton, called "Ring in the Mire," no doubt a corruption of some intelligible name; but the present form has given rise to the story that Isa-

* For the history of Devonshire lace see Mrs. Bury Palliser's *.....* London, 1866.

bella de Fortibus, the great heiress of the De Redvers, settled the limits of the parishes by there flinging her ring into the miry ground.

The Old Church (restored) stands in a commanding position on the hillside S. of the town, and contains an oak screen, exceedingly light and elegant; it is late Perp., and, like the greater part of the church, was probably the work of Bishop Courtenay (1477-1487); the "haughty prelate" of Shakespeare's Rich. III. (Act 4, sc. 4). The aisles were added by John and Joan Takel, before 1529, who also restored or partly rebuilt the chancel: an inscription round the pillars entreats prayer for their souls. By the E. door is the black marble tomb of *Thomas Marwood*, "who practised physic 75 years, and died at the age of 105, physician to Queen Elizabeth." Marwood rose to this eminence by means of a cure which he effected on the person of the Earl of Essex, for which special service it has been said that he was presented by Elizabeth with an estate near Honiton. His son and grandson were also of the medical profession, and the former built the house still standing in Honiton, and but little altered, in which Charles I. passed the night of 25th July, 1644. Observe the grotesque heads on the ceiling of the ch. The churchyard commands a view of the vale; of *Tracey House*, on St. Cyrus Hill, opposite; of *Hembury Fort*, further to the N.W.; and of the round-backed eminence of *Dumpdon Hill*, 2 m. N. of Honiton. Dumpdon is 879 ft. high, and has a large oval camp on its summit.

St. Paul's Church (1837) is more conveniently situated in the centre of the town. It contains a copy of Raphael's "Transfiguration," the work of a native of Honiton named Salter.

About $\frac{1}{2}$ m. from the town, on the Exeter road, is the Hospital of St.

Margaret, originally founded for lepers early in the 14th cent.; but renewed and greatly benefited by Thomas Chard, the last abbot of Ford, who was born at Tracy, in the adjoining parish of Awliscombe. It is now a hospital for 9 poor persons. There is a small chapel, which, together with part of the hospital itself, may belong to the original foundation, although the Perp. E. window of the chapel is of Chard's time. Dr. Pring (*Memoir of Thomas Chard*) has suggested that the ex-abbot may have been buried here; and at any rate a sepulchral stone from which the brass had been removed, was formerly used for securing the W. door.

Honiton returned two members to Parliament from at least the year 1300. It was totally disfranchised in 1868. *Norteote*, now a farmhouse, about 1 m. from Honiton, was occupied for some time by the Jacobite Earl of Cromarty, after his pardon in 1746.

The River Otter, above which Honiton stands, the name of which is probably derived from the British "y dwr"—the water, has a high reputation among anglers.

The most interesting excursions from Honiton are,—to *Hembury Fort* by *Awlcombe*; to *Farway* and *Broad Downs*; to *Dumpdon* and *Mohun's Ottery*; and to *Dunkeswell Abbey*. An excursion to Hembury Fort or to Dumpdon will show at once the character of the country—very beautiful and picturesque—which surrounds Honiton.

(a) *Hembury Fort* is distant $3\frac{1}{2}$ m. 2 m. on the road (which crosses the Otter not quite 1 m. from Honiton) is the village of *Awlcombe* with its ch. This is very good Perp. and deserves a visit. The S. porch (erected by Thomas Chard, last abbot of Ford, the Cistercian house on the border of Devon and Dorset) is in the angle between the S. wall and the transept, with 2 outer door-

ways. The exterior niches, the deep mouldings of the arches, and the groining, should be noticed. In the S. transept is a beautiful Perp. window, also the work of Thomas Chard, who founded a chantry in this aisle. He built much at Ford Abbey, where his initials are visible. He was suffragan to Bp. Oldam of Exeter, with the title of Bp. of Solubria. He died Vicar of Morecombe. The screen is (unusual in Devonshire) of stone, with angels projecting from the spring of the arches.

Hembury Fort ($1\frac{1}{2}$ m., the *border* [hem, A.-S.] fort? there is another Hembury Fort near Buckfastleigh, and one in the north of Devon) is a fine specimen of an ancient camp, crowning a bold spur of elevated land and commanding on 3 sides a vast prospect over the vale of the Otter to the sea, and beyond Exeter to the heights of Haldon and Dartmoor. It consists of an oval area, about 380 yds. in length by 130 broad, encircled by 3 lofty ramparts in excellent preservation, and is divided into 2 parts by a double agger, between which, on the W., one of the gateways leads obliquely through the entrenchments. Several Roman coins, and an iron "lar" representing a female figure 3 in. high, have been found here. It is possible that Hembury Fort is the *Moridunum* of Antonine's 'Itinerary,' there described as 15 m. from Exeter and 36 m. from Dorchester. A branch of the British and Roman Ikenhilde Way, proceeding from Colyford toward Exeter, passed (but at some little distance, since it ran through Ottery St. Mary) S. of this camp.

On the farther side of Hembury Fort, lying under the ridge about $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. distant from the fort itself, is the Ch. of Broadhembury, mainly Perp. with a good W. tower, said to be coeval with that of Broadclyst. "The master built Broadhembury, the men Broadclyst." The W. window is very good. Toplady,

author of the well-known hymn "Rock of Ages," was for some time vicar of Broadhembury. He died in London, aged 38 (1778).

On Blackdown, the high ridge seen N.W. of Hembury (it is about 10 m. from Honiton), are *whetstone* quarries, from which scythestones are sent to all parts of England. *Rostellaria carinata* and other rare fossils are found in the pits. The down is also distinguished for the beauty and extent of the view.

(b) Farway and Broad Downs, S. of Honiton, between that town and Sidmouth, command fine and extensive views, with an occasional fringe or border of sea. They are noticeable for the barrows dotted about them, some of which have been opened, with very interesting results, by the Rev. R. Kirwan, formerly vicar of Gittisham.

The road to Sidmouth from Honiton begins quickly to ascend, and on Farway Down attains an elevation of about 800 ft. The view over the vale of Honiton, gained in ascending this hill, is of very great richness and beauty, and in itself will repay the labour of the climb. "At a distance of 3 m. from the town, at a point where four roads meet, known as Hunter's Lodge, is a large flat stone, which tradition says was once used as an altar for human sacrifices. It appears to be unhewn, presenting no marks of a tool on it, and may possibly have formed the cap stone of a dolmen."—R. Kirwan. The road rt. leads to Ottery St. Mary, 3 m. distant. Taking the road on the l. many small circular mounds (one is crowned with trees) will be seen, in spite of their overgrowth of furze and heath. These are tumuli, outlyers of a "necropolis" which extends more or less irregularly over the summits of the ridge, and commands a glorious panorama, presenting the finest combinations of scenery, rich landward pastures and uplands, and a wide circle of sea.

On Farway Hill, l. of the road, is a circular entrenchment known as **Farway Castle**. It is about 200 ft. in diameter, and has a low agger and shallow fosse. This was probably the stronghold of the tribe whose sepulchres are scattered round. A group of ten or twelve barrows almost encircles this castle; and many have doubtless been destroyed as the lower parts of the hill were gradually brought into cultivation. Farther on is Broad Down, commanding a wide sea view; and here three barrows were opened by Mr. Kirwan in 1868. The human remains found in these barrows had all been burnt. In one a very remarkable drinking-cup, formed of Kimmeridge shale, was discovered; in another a very perfect example of the so-called incense-cup (2 in. high, 3 in. wide), the exterior of which is ornamented with straight lines arranged in a pattern. It was partly filled with the calcined bones of (to all appearance) an infant. From a third a fine cinerary urn and portions of a food vessel were recovered. In all the tumuli fragments of burnt wood, red haematite, and nodules of iron pyrites were found, and a layer of flint stones extended beneath the charcoal. On this the body had no doubt been burnt. The red ochre or haematite, of which a stratum occurs at Peak Hill near Sidmouth (see Rte. 3B), was probably used as a war paint. The relics discovered are preserved in the Albert Memorial Museum at Exeter (Rte. 1).

The neighbourhood of Honiton must have been thickly populated in the earlier British (primeval) period. Within a circle of a few miles' radius there are at least fourteen camps or earthworks, some of which are of considerable size and skilfully fortified. (See *Introd.*)

(o) **Dumpton Hill**, 2 m. N. of Honiton, is 879 ft. high, and has a large oval camp on the summit. There is a

bold double agger. It may be visited on the way to **Mohun's Ottery**, which at first belonging to the Mohuns, and afterwards the first seat in Devonshire, of the Carews—although there are but scanty remains of the old house—is a place of some interest for the antiquary. It is best reached from Honiton, whence it is distant 4½ m. The Up-Ottery road should be followed until, a little short of Monkton ch., a road turns l. to a bridge over the Otter. Thence a long Devonshire lane, running under Dumpton Hill, leads to Mohun's Ottery, in the parish of Luppitt. The Carews, now represented in this county by Sir Henry Carew, Bart., derive their name from the barony of Carew in S. Wales, acquired soon after the Conquest by Otho de Windsor, their ancestor. Sir John Carew, 1d. Dy. of Ireland, and who served Edwd. I. at the B. of Cressy, md. Margaret, daughter and coheir of Sir William Mohun, and thus acquired Mohun's Ottery. The most distinguished Carews have been—Nicholas, great at Edward IV.'s court, and buried in Westminster Abbey; Thomas, who, before the battle of Flodden, took up the gage of the Scottish knight, Andrew Barton, and vanquished him; and George, who did good service in Ireland, and was created by James I. Baron Clopton and Earl of Totnes. He is buried at Stratford-on-Avon. All these Carews sprang from, and belonged to, the house of Mohun's Ottery. And here was born, in 1514, Sir Peter Carew, of whose life a very curious memoir, written by John Hooker, of Exeter, uncle of the "judicious Hooker," has been edited (1857) by Sir John Maclean. Sir Peter, who as a boy had been so fractious that his father coupled him for some time to one of his hounds at Mohun's Ottery, was high in favour with Henry VIII., saw a good deal of foreign service, and was active with

his uncle, Sir Gawen Carew, in suppressing the Devonshire rebellion in 1549. He was afterwards employed in Ireland, where he had laid claim to an enormous tract of country, and died there at Ross in 1575. He was buried at Waterford, but has a monument in Exeter Cathedral. (See Rte. 1.) The house at Mohun's Ottery, in which the Carews lived for so many generations, was not large, if we may judge from an "Inventory of the goodes and chattelis" contained in it, which was taken in the first year of Queen Mary, though it was "strong for spear and shield" (*i.e.* capable of sustaining a siege), as Sir Thomas Denny, Sheriff of Devon, reported to the Council. The old house was burnt down about 1849, and the only remains are the front porch and two arches of the gateways. Over the door are the initials P. C. (Peter Carew) with the arms of Carew (three lions passant) on one side, and those of Mohun (a mattoch with a fleur-de-lis) on the other.

(d) *Dunkeswell Abbey*, of which there are but very scanty remains—but the site is interesting—has been already described (Rte. 1). It is 8 m. from Honiton, by a road which crosses the high ridges and moors to the N. The village of *Combe Raleigh* is passed about 2 m. l. (The ch. is Dec. and Perp., but is of no very great interest.) The long wooded valley of *Wolford* is striking, and the moors above are dotted with barrows.

(e) Nearer points of interest are—the very fine view of the vale of Honiton, with Dartmoor in the distance, from near the public-house a short distance on the Axminster road. A little farther on the same road is a tower called the "*Basket House*," commanding a view of the Channel; and the woods of *Offwell*, a seat of the late Dr. Copleston, Bp. of Llandaff. The stranger should also walk through the woods above Coombe to *Gittesham*, the model of an old-

fashioned, well-kept, Devonshire village. The view from St. Cyrus' Hill is likewise very noticeable. On a clear day the towers of Exeter Cathedral are readily distinguished. St. Cyrus was one of the "telegraph" stations between Plymouth and London.

Among the seats in the neighbourhood may be noticed *Manor House*, Viscount Sidmouth, near the village of Up-Ottery, 5 m., containing a full-length portrait and bust of the first Lord Sidmouth; *Netherton Hall* (date Ediz.), *Prideaux Brune*, Esq., about 3 m. S., under *Chinabead*, where is the single-ditch entrenchment called *Farway Castle* (noticed in Exc. b); and *Deer Park*, Hon. Colin Lindsay. *Sheavehayne House*, on the border of the county, Yarcombe, about 8 m. from Honiton, is an old mansion belonging to Sir F. Elliott Drake, Bart., representative in the female line of the illustrious "warrior Drake." (The terminations "hayne" and "hayes," which are very common in this part of Devon, are plural forms of the A.-S. *haga*, a hedge,—and mark early enclosures.) Hallam has remarked that some hedges are amongst the most ancient remains in England. A field shut up for hay is still said in Devonshire to be "haified up."

2 m. from Honiton the ch. of *Gittesham* (mainly Perp. and of no great interest) is seen l. of the railway. It is tolerably certain that Gittesham may "boast" itself as the birthplace of Joanna Southcote, who is usually, but inaccurately, said to have been born at Exeter. She was baptized at Ottery St. Mary, 1750, and was for some years a cook in an Exeter family. The river *Otter*, which rises on the Blackdown hills, is crossed, and the train reaches

Ottery Road Stat. This is the station for Sidmouth as well as Ottery St. Mary.

[*Feniton Church*, $\frac{1}{2}$ m. N.E. of the Ottery Road stat., of Perp. and debased character, has an ancient screen, and in the chancel a highly decorated altar-tomb, with effigy of an emaciated figure, probably of the 15th centy. During the rising in the western counties, temp. Edw. VI. (1549), a battle was fought at Feniton-bridge between the insurgents (chiefly Cornish) and the troops under Lord Russell, with Sir Peter and Sir Gawan Carew. Exeter was besieged by the rebels. Lord Russell and the Carews lay at Honiton, and had been in some distress for want of supplies—especially of money. The insurgents, who knew this, detached a body of Cornishmen from before Exeter. These halted at Feniton-bridge (it crosses the river Otter); and were disposed, "some at the bridge, but the greatest company in a meadow below the bridge." The king's troops advanced from Honiton and attacked them, recovering the bridge, which had been barricaded with trees, and the river. They then drove the Cornishmen from the meadow, and set to work to spoil their baggage. While so engaged a "new crew of Cornishmen," under the conduct of one Robert Smith, of St. German's, came upon them, "and taking these spoilers napping, many of them paid dearly for their wares." In the end the rebels were overthrown, "and their captain, whose comb was cut, shewed a fair pair of heels, and fled away." In the two fights 300 men fell on the insurgents' side, "who were very tall men, lusty, and of great courage; and who, in a good cause, might have done better service." Lord Russell also suffered severely. (The passages quoted are from a 'Narrative of the Commotion,' by John Hoker, of Exeter, uncle of the great divine.) An ash-tree, which stood near the bridge, was cut down some years since, and a bullet was found embedded in its trunk. In *Paynhambury Church* (about

$\frac{2}{3}$. m. N.) is a good screen and parclose, painted and gilt.]

Passing the stats. at *Whimble* and *Broad Clyst* (on Whimble Hill is the old "half-way house" between Exeter and Honiton, 8 m. from each; opposite is *Strete Raleigh Manor House*; 1. lies Woodbury Hill), the line turns S., and through some deep cuttings reaches

Exeter (see Rte. 1), *Queen Street Stat.* This is the stat. for the S. Western and the Exmouth railways. A short line connects it with the *St. David's Stat.* for the Great Western and N. Devon railways. Between the two stats. a striking view of the river Exe opens rt. and l. after passing through a short tunnel.

ROUTE 3A.

EXETER OR HONITON, BY SEATON JUNC., TO SEATON.

S. W. Rly. (*Queen Street Stat.* Exeter). The distance from Exeter to Seaton Junc. is 24 m., traversed in about $\frac{1}{2}$ hr.; from Honiton 7 m., in $\frac{1}{2}$ hr. The neighbourhood of Seaton Junc. is described in Rte. 3.

The branch rly. follows nearly the line of the old road, which is pleasant, with occasional peeps of the sea. The entire distance (5 m.) is traversed in $\frac{1}{4}$ hr.

2 m. *Colyton Stat.* (*Inn: Castle*), a town prettily situated, with a picturesque view from the stat. It is approached from Seaton by 2 roads, of which the higher is the more interesting, as commanding a fine view of the valley of the Axe, and of the bold ridge which stretches from Axminster to the sea, having upon it the camps of *Musbury* and *Hawksdown*.

At Colyton you will find a paper-mill, and a busy manufacture of *lip*.

low lace. The Church is interesting, and deserves a visit. It consists of nave, transepts, central tower, chancel, and chantries, S. and N. The *nave* was rebuilt circ. 1750, but the fine W. front and the S. porch were retained. The W. front is Perp., and must have been very rich before the foliation of the lights was destroyed. It is crossed by 3 transoms, and a square-headed W. door runs up to the first transom, having lights on either side. The lower part of the central tower is E. Eng. The upper part, with an octagonal lantern, is Perp. The chancel is very good Perp., but the end and side walls are E. E. The pier arches and the Perp. windows should be noticed. The stained glass in the E. window is chiefly modern and bad. Against the N. wall is the tomb, with effigy, of Margaret, daughter of the 9th Earl of Devon, by Katherine, daughter of Edward IV. She died at Colcombe Castle, 1512, choked by a fish-bone, and her effigy is generally known as the "little choakabone." (Such is the tradition, and the shields above the tomb; the Royal Arms and those of Courtenay, seem to countenance it. Nothing authentic is known as to the time and manner of her death, but it is certain that she was above 13 years of age in 1512, and that her mother was then contemplating her marriage.) N. is the Yonge chantry, now used as a vestry; and S. the Pole chantry, with some curious monuments of the Pole family. Here is buried (but without any memorial) Sir W. Pole, the Devonshire antiquary, who died in 1635; and whose "Collections," chiefly genealogical, are of very great value and importance. (Great portions were printed in 1791 by his descendant Sir J. De la Pole, of Shute. The MS. vols. in folio are in the Brit. Mus.) Among the Pole monuments here is one for the wife of the antiquary, who "died by a fall" in 1605. In the S. tran-

sept is an inscription for John Wilkins, d. 1667, the Nonconformist minister, who intruded in 1647, and who was deprived in 1660 when he refused the oath of supremacy. He continued to preach at his own house in the town. The inscription runs thus:—

" Such pillars laid aside,
How can the church abide?
Hee left his pulpit, bee,
In Patmoe God to see.
This shining light can have
No place to preach but's grave."

It is curious to find this shining light granting a licence to Sir John Yonge (temp. Cromwell) to eat flesh in Lent. The licence is recorded in the register. This is one of the best preserved in Devonshire, beginning at the earliest possible date, 1538. The vicarage-house, rebuilt by the then vicar, Dr. Brerewood, in 1529, is also worth seeing. Above the porch window is inscribed "Meditatio totum: Peditatio totum," which indicates apparently the Doctor's opinion that a day spent partly in the study, and partly in tramping over the hills, was not badly made out. He was Chancellor or Grand Vicar to Bp. Veysey for many years.

The remains of *Colcombe Castle* are $\frac{1}{2}$ m. from the town, on the l. of the Axminster road, and are now partly converted into a farmhouse. The mansion was first erected in the reign of Edw. I. by Hugh Courtenay, Baron of Okehampton, of whom it is recorded that he was at frequent feud with the monks of Ford, of which house he was patron. The Cistercians refused to pay certain dues; and the Lord Courtenay accordingly drove off the cattle from their nearest granges, and impounded them at Colcombe. The Courtenays possessed Colcombe until (temp. Eliz.) it was bought by Wm. Pole, of Shute, who settled it on his son Sir Wm., the Devonshire antiquary. "A goodly bwilding," he writes, "was

here intended by the last Erles; but altogether unfinished; and now the whole being reduced from all the coheires into my possession, I have new built the howse, and made it the place of my residinge." Sir Wm. Pole occupied it until his death in 1635. His grandson, another Sir Wm., was living at Colcombe in 1644, when Prince Maurice, marching westward, fixed his headquarters here. From Colcombe he made an attack on Stedcombe near Axmouth, the new house of Sir Walter Erle, and garrisoned by him for the Parliament, and after a fierce fight the house was taken and burnt down. Prince Maurice afterwards alarmed the garrison at Lyme, and in revenge a party of 120 horse was despatched thence, who surprised the Royalists and took many prisoners. On this occasion it is thought that Colcombe was destroyed. A cannon ball has been found in the ruins. The Erles and Poles were cousins, but on different sides; and Captain Erle was one of those sent from Lyme. The Poles afterwards established themselves at Shute (Rte. 3), where they have since remained. A well at Colcombe covered with masonry, in a field to the N., is still in good preservation. The Great House, another farmhouse at Colyton, was the principal residence of the Yonge family, who settled in Devonshire temp. Henry VII., and were baronets from 1661 to 1812, but are now extinct. The house was built by John Yonge, temp. Elizabeth. His son Walter kept a diary during the early part of the 17th cent., which has been published by the Camden Soc. The Duke of Monmouth, during his western progress in 1680, stayed a few days in the "Great House" with Sir Walter Yonge. Sir William Yonge—died 1755, a Lord of the Treasury and Secretary at War—is said by Lord Hervey to have excelled in "expatiating agreeably upon nothing;"

and the last Batt., Sir George, also Secretary at War (died 1812), was reduced to great poverty. His body was brought secretly to Colyton for burial in the ch. The house of the Yonges is not large, but is sufficiently picturesque. It has been restored by Sir W. E. Pole, the present proprietor. The wainscoting of one of the bedrooms is curiously carved, and in the garden is an antique and picturesque summer-house. [Nearer Axminster is the ancient gatehouse of *Shute*, mentioned in Rte. 3.] Yardbury, for many generations the seat of a branch of the Drakes, was destroyed by fire 1853. About 5 m. W. is *Wiscombe Park*, C. Gordon, Esq.]

1 m. Colyford, a very ancient hamlet, on a branch of the Icenhilde, which, diverging at Axminster, proceeded to Lyme, and thence along the coast towards Exeter. It was the birthplace of *Sir Thomas Gates*, appointed Governor of Virginia by James I. He was shipwrecked, on his voyage to that colony, on the Bermudas, in company with Sir George Somers, after whom these islands were at first called the Somers Islands.

2 m. Seaton (*Inns*: Pole Arms; Golden Lion; Royal Clarence), a small watering-place situated at the mouth of the valley of the Axe. It consists of little more than a single street, built at right angles to the shore of a small bay, which is bounded on the E. by Culverhole Point, and on the W. by *Beer Head*, an ivy-hung cliff of the lower chalk, and the most western chalk promontory in England. Seaton is one of 3 localities which claim to be the site of the *Moridunum* of Antoninus, an important Roman station, which some antiquaries (and almost with certainty, see Rte. 3) place at Hembury Fort near Honiton, and others at High Peak on the shore at Sidmouth. There are traces of

an entrenchment on Seaton Down. In conjunction with Hawksdown, on the opposite side of the Axe (see post), it commanded the opening of the river Axe to the sea—thought to be the ‘Alani Ostia’ of Ptolemy. At a place called Honeyditches, or *Hunaditches*, 1 m. S. of Seaton Down; remains of an extensive Roman villa have been found; and the place seems to have been occupied during the mediæval period, since tiles of that date occur here.*

The principal features of the shore are the valley boundaries abutting on the sea, viz. on the W. *White Cliff*, a bluff picturesque headland; on the E. *Haven Cliff*, a lofty height towering above a mansion of the same name, the residence and property of Col. C. Hallett. Between Seaton and Haven Cliff is a great bank of shingle, mentioned by Leland as “a mighty rigge and barre of pible stones,”—stretched across the mouth of the valley like a dam. At its E. end is a ferry to a road running to Axmouth (distant 1 m.), and to a diminutive quay and pier at the embouchure of the river, which is a shifting opening little broader than the vessels which enter it, and sometimes completely barred by an easterly wind. The view from this little pier is most charming: Culverhole Point is the furthest land eastward; Beer Head, called by the fishermen Berry Wold, to the westward. The cliffs of Seaton are remarkable for their colouring. In the centre of the bay they are of bright red sandstone capped by grass; and as red and green are complementary colours, and therefore heightened in tone by juxtaposition, the effect is very brilliant. Haven Cliff is red sandstone surmounted by chalk; and White Cliff, chalk based on brown, red, and amber-grey strata, which, by their dip, give the but-

tresses of this remarkable headland the appearance of leaning towards the sea.

Seaton Church, at the landward end of the long village street, is interesting to the antiquary from its perplexity. There are remains of an E. E. ch. with Dec. and Perp. additions and alterations. The E. E. ch. is indicated by a N. window in the chancel, and the S. E. angle of the chancel aisle. A rebuilding about 1360 included nave, S. porch, N. arcade, N. transept, and S. tower answering to N. transept, besides part of the chancel. In the 15th centy. this tower was in part removed, and a new one built at the W. end. Perp. windows were also then inserted. In the chancel is a hagioscope of good design, showing outside like an oriel window. The ch. was restored in 1866.

The distance by road to Axminster is 6 m., Chard 14 m., Lyme Regis 8 m., but for one afoot only 6 m. over the ferry; and the walk, which leads by the Landslip and the Undercliff all the way to Lyme, is one of extreme beauty.

The objects of interest in the neighbourhood are the *Pinney Landslips* (Rte. 4), (just E. of Culverhole Point), ½ m. E. over the ferry, and by horse-path to Dowlands up Haven Cliff Hill (passing the farmhouse of *Bindon*), but about 6 m. by road through Colyford; the villages of *Beer* and *Branscombe*, W.; *Hawksdown* and *Musbury* camps, the valley of the Axe and town of *Colyton*, N.; and the cliffs from Seaton to Sidmouth (Rte. 4), so remarkable for their altitude. They are geologically composed of chalk, greensand, and red sandstone, and average from 400 to 600 ft. in height. They are particularly fine between Branscombe and Sidmouth.

* See these discoveries described by Mr. P. O. Hutchinson in ‘Trans. of the Devon Association,’ vol. II.; and also his paper on ‘Honeyditches,’ *Id.*, vol. xxxvii.

ROUTE 3B.

EXETER OR HONITON, BY OTTERY ROAD, TO SIDMOUTH.

S. W. Rly., as in Rte. 3A. Ottery Rd. is distant from Exeter $12\frac{1}{2}$ m.; from Honiton $4\frac{1}{2}$ m.; and from Sidmouth $8\frac{1}{2}$ m. The journey on the branch line occupies $\frac{1}{2}$ hr.

In its earlier part the rly. follows the valley of the Otter. Thence it crosses the hills into the valley of the Sid, passing through Harpford woods. The scenery is very beautiful.

$2\frac{1}{2}$ m. Ottery St. Mary (*Inns*: King's Arms; London Hotel), situated in a broad pastoral vale, is celebrated for the beauty of its ch. (which, after the cathedral, is the most interesting in the county), and is connected with some historic incidents. The traveller used to be shown (it is now destroyed) the *Convention-Room* of Oliver Cromwell, who (says the local story) came to Ottery for the purpose of raising men and money, but, failing in that object, gave the run of the ch. to his destructive followers, who decapitated a number of the old monumental figures (they probably also broke the stained glass in the ch.). Fairfax subsequently made the town his headquarters for about a month, and the troops and their horses were then quartered in the ch. In the reign of Elizabeth Sir Walter Raleigh resided in Mill Street; but the ruinous turret, which was long pointed out as the remains of his house, has been destroyed. Ottery was once noted for the manufacture of serges, a business now supplanted by silk-spinning and lace-making. The place has

suffered from great fires in 1767 and 1866. On the latter occasion 111 houses were burnt. It was the birthplace (Oct. 21, 1772) of the poet Coleridge, whose father was vicar of Ottery and master of the grammar-school (and near here is the "Pixies' Parlour," celebrated in his verse). This school, founded in 1545, has produced some distinguished scholars. Besides S. T. Coleridge, who received his first teaching here, it may boast Richard Hurrell Froude, whose 'Remains' were edited by Dr. Newman in 1838-39; George James Cornish, the friend of Keble; Sir John Taylor Coleridge, and others of his family; and John Coleridge Patteson, D.D., the martyred (1871) Bp. of Melanesia. Thackeray, in his Charterhouse days (1825-28), used to spend his vacations at Larkbeare in the parish of Ottery, then occupied by his stepfather, Major Carmichael Smyth; and the "Clavering St. Mary," the "Chatteris," and the "Baymouth" of 'Pendennis,' no doubt represent Ottery, Exeter, and Sidmouth.

The manor of Ottery was granted by Edward the Confessor to the church of Rouen: but there is no evidence that any ch. existed on it until Bp. Bronecombe dedicated one in 1260. Bp. Grandisson in 1335 bought the manor from the Chapter of Rouen, erected the parish ch. into a collegiate establishment, and granted the manor and advowson to his new college, which was otherwise richly endowed. It consisted of 40 members, under 4 principal officers — warden, minister, precentor, and sacristan. Alexander Barclay, author of the 'Ship of Fools,' was a prebendary here about 1500, and wrote (or translated) his book here. The 8 minor canons of Ottery were, he says, "right worthy" of places on board.

The *Church, which stands in a valley, surrounded by trees, and is only well seen near at hand, consists

of nave and aisles, with a large chapel added on the N. side ; of a transept formed by 2 towers ; of a chancel and aisles with a small chapel on each side ; and of an eastern Lady Chapel. Its great peculiarity is the transept—formed from the towers, and in this respect resembling Exeter Cathedral—the only two instances of transepts so formed in the kingdom.

The *aisles* and *transeptal towers* are E. Eng. ; the *nave*, *chancel*, and *Lady Chapel*, Dec. ; and the *aisle* or *chapel* N. of the *nave*, Perp. The E. Eng. portions were no doubt part of the ch. dedicated by Bp. Bronescombe ; the Dec. are Grandisson's work ; and the Perp. chapel was built by Cicely, Marchioness of Dorset, afterwards Countess of Stafford (died circ. 1530), only daughter and heiress of William, Lord Bonville,—under Bps. Courtenay and Vesey, whose arms appear on the roof. The Stafford knot is a frequent device in the moulding below the parapet on the external walls of this aisle. (These are the dates usually assigned to the different portions of the ch., but it has also been suggested that the entire building (with the exception of the N. aisle, and perhaps part of the towers) dates from the latter half of the 14th cent., and that the lancets of the chancel and transepts are instances of the use of an earlier style, just as in Exeter Cathedral, Bp. Grandisson adopted the first (geometrical) Dec., instead of the later (curvilinear), which was the contemporary architecture.)

The *restoration* of the entire ch. was commenced in 1849, under extreme difficulties, the “corporation” (in whom, unhappily, Henry VIII. vested the fabric) offering, as usual in such cases, all possible opposition. It was carried through mainly by the exertions of the Coleridge family, and especially by the aid and influence of the Right Hon. Sir John Taylor Coleridge. The architect was Butterfield. Galleries and pews have been swept away ; the stone-work

[Devon.]

has been restored when necessary ; stained glass and colour have been introduced ; and the whole ch. is now a “pattern and ornament to the entire county.”

On the exterior the general effect “is that of boldness and simplicity rather than richness ; the grouping of the towers with the projecting chapels and porches, and the variety of style shown by the lancet windows of the aisles and transept, by the singular windows of the clerestory, and the Perp. work of the N. chapel, impart a picturesque character.” Within the ch. similar effect of solemn dignity is produced, mainly by the light falling from the clerestory. Here remark the difference between the groining of the aisles (E. Eng., or at all events of that character) and that of the nave (Dec.) ; the unusual form of the clerestory windows, rather Perp. than Dec., as they really are (these windows have been filled with stained glass ; the subjects from the life of our Lord) ; the richly moulded piers substituted for the N. wall when the Perp. chapel was built ; and the rich fan-tracery of the chapel ceiling. The vaulting of the entire church, with the exception of the N. aisle, has been decorated with colour, increasing in richness as it passes eastward. Between the arches and the clerestory is a series of *niches*, of which those in the nave were badly restored before the general restoration ; those in the chancel are in effect new, the old ones having been found quite shattered, under the plaster. In the transepts there were no doubt altars under the 5-light lancet windows, E. ; since the 3 centre lights are shorter than the rest. The chancel greatly resembles the nave. From the chancel aisles (E. Eng.) an E. Eng. chapel opens on either side, with a chamber above each, containing a chimney. One of these is, or used to be, known as the “Dead Man's Room,” and there was an absurd tradition that King

Charles was confined there one night whilst a prisoner. These chapels (ded. to St. Stephen and St. Catherine) have been restored as "oratories, or places for meditation." The stained glass is by Hardman, from Pugin's designs. The *reredos* was restored (not too well) by Mr. Blore from the original, much defaced, discovered behind the wainscoting. The arms on the cornice are those of Grandisson, Montacute, Courtenay, England and France, and the Earl of March. On the S. side of the altar are 3 very good sedilia. A very beautiful stone gallery separates the Lady Chapel from the ambulatory. The Lady Chapel itself deserves special notice for the excellence of its design and workmanship. It was restored from the designs of Mr. Woodyer.

In the vaulting of the ch. are more than 100 small apertures, probably intended for the suspension of lights or "corona." (There are 50 such apertures in the aisles of Exeter Cathedral, and 40 at Winchester, in the nave alone.)

Of the stained glass, the 5-light E. window in the N. transept, representing the "worship of the Lamb by the whole Church" (Rev. xiv.), is by Hardman, from Pugin's design. There are many windows by Warriington, of which the great W. window is the best. The best of Wailes' windows is the W. of the N. chapel, representing the 12 Apostles. Througout the glass has the usual defect of want of unity of design. Colour has been used largely on the roof, but slightly elsewhere; the reredos, the parclose, and the font bring it to the ground. The font is new, from Butterfield's design, and of Devon and Cornish marbles, and was presented by the Rt. Hon. A. J. B. Beresford-Hope, M.P.

Of the monuments, observe, N. and S. of the nave, the high tombs, with effigies, of Sir Otho Grandisson, brother of the Bp.; and of Beatrice his wife,

daughter of Nicholas Malmayna. The knight's armour is an excellent example of the middle of Edward III.'s reign. The canopies of these tombs, and the mingled shields and foliage which form the borders of the arches, are very good and striking. (They have been restored with exact fidelity.) In the N. aisle is also the effigy of John Coke, of Thorne, 1632; who according to a wild but groundless tradition was murdered for his inheritance by his brother. Another version of the story runs that he was a Royalist, his brother a Roundhead; and the latter with his troop forcing a way into the ch. by the S. doorway, shot his brother, who fell just where his figure is. According to popular belief, this effigy descends from its niche at night and walks about the ch. At the end of the S. chancel aisle are epitaphs for John Sherman (1617) and Gideon Sherman (1618). Southey suggested that they are probably by William Browne, author of 'Britannia's Pastoral,' who was long resident in Ottery, and died here in 1645. Remark also the gilded lectern in the Lady Chapel, coeval with the College, and bearing the arms of the founder; the many consecration crosses—13 outside, 8 inside, the clock, designed to show the age of the moon as well as the hour of the day, and apparently of the same age as that in Exeter Cathedral; the misericordies in the choir, some bearing the arms of Bp. Grandisson; and the 7 narrow lights over the arch above the rood-loft. There are 6 bells, the 4th of which, cast 1671, bears 2 satirical medals, one representing a pope and a king under one face, the other a bishop and a cardinal.

Ottery St. Mary is 6 m. by a hilly road from Sidmouth. In the neighbourhood of the town (1 m. rt. of the Ottery Road stat.) are *Easot House* (Sir J. Kennaway, Bart.; here (but not in the present house; the old one

was destroyed by fire in 1808) in 1755 died Sir William Yonge, well known to the readers of Pope and Walpole; there is a tradition that John Locke often visited Sir Walter Yonge, the builder of the first house at Escot (finished about 1688), and that he planned certain of the clumps of beech which still adorn the park); Cadhay, 1½ m. N., Sir G. R. L. Hare, Bart., a Tudor mansion, has a quaint quadrangle, with an entrance in the centre of each side, above which are the figures of Hen. VIII. and his 3 "sovereign" children. It gave name to a family from whom it passed to John Haydon, who built the present house, whose family continued there for many descents. Lord Graves, the British Admiral, died here in 1802. His daughter brought it to the Hares; Gosford House (Sir H. A. Farrington, Bart.); Heath's Court (Rt. Hon. Lord Coleridge); and Salston House (W. R. Coleridge, Esq.). Knightstone and Ash, both Elizabethan, are old houses in the parish of some interest. Escot is in the parish of Tylaton, so named from a stream called the Talewater, which joins the Otter just above Ottery. There is a good screen in Tylaton ch., which is Perp.

2½ m. Tipton, a small village.

3½ m. Sidmouth (*Inns*: The Knowle Hotel and Baths—a first-rate country gentleman's house, in charming grounds; good cooking and attendance—is between the station and the town; York; Bedford, on esplanade; London, in the High St.). This watering-place (Pop. 3475) occupies the mouth of one of the main valleys, which, like the small dell of Salcombe, run nearly at right angles to the coast. This valley is enclosed by lofty hills, which terminate towards the sea in the cliffs of Salcombe and *High Peak*, sheer precipices of about 500 ft. Meadows and woods diversify the landscape, and the river *Sid* glistens brightly among

the fields, and forms a pool dammed up by shingle before it joins the sea. The view from the beach is of more than usual interest, on account of the position of the town in the centre of that great bay which is bounded on the E. by the Isle of Portland, and on the W. by the Start. It therefore includes a semi-circle of cliffs which stretch in perspective to those distant points, while huge red promontories occupy the foreground. It is an opinion of the inhabitants, based upon tradition, that the coast W. of Sidmouth once extended much farther into the sea, so as to render their bay a secure anchorage; and that such was the case appears more than probable, from the many large rocks which emerge westward at low water, and the remains of houses which have been discovered beneath the shingle of the shore. Further evidence in support of the tradition is afforded by the early coins and relics, which are so frequently washed up by the sea that it is a common practice with the "mud-larks" of the place to search for them after storms. Roman coins have been found on the beach; and in 1841 a remarkable figure (Chiron with Achilles and a dog) probably the head of a Roman ensign, was found here. (It perhaps belonged to the 2nd legion of Carausius, of which a centaur was the device.) There are traces of an ancient fortification on *High Peak*. Sidmouth is celebrated for its pebbles, which consist of chalcedonies, green, yellow, and red jaspers, moss agates, and agatized wood, and are often so hard as to require a diamond in the working. They are derived from the greensand, and are not found far W. of this town, the shingle of Sidmouth being succeeded even at Budleigh Salterton by flat oval stones of a very different character. The neighbourhood abounds with petrifying springs which flow down the cliffs and encrust the mosses growing on

them. The stranger will of course visit the esplanade, and the mouth of the river Sid, which forms a pretty scene where it filters through the shingle to the sea. It is spanned by a rustic foot-bridge, and on the slope of the hill are a zigzag walk and seats. A geologist should also inspect the cliff beyond, where two faults are visible. The strata, says Mr. Hutchinson, "rise in steps towards the W.—that is, towards the uplifting cause, the granite of Dartmoor." On the beach are the flat-bottomed boats which convey coal from the colliers to the town; for all vessels, to land cargoes at Sidmouth, must employ boats for the purpose, or lie ashore and hazard the chances of the weather. In 1827 a project was entertained of running out a pier on a reef of rocks at the W. end of the bay, and a tunnel was actually excavated as a roadway for the transport of the stone; but the undertaking was ultimately abandoned, on account of a clashing of opinions and interests. With respect to the climate of Sidmouth, the air is remarkable for its purity and mildness, but moist and relaxing. The temperature, on the average of the year, is about 2° warmer than that of London.

The characteristic feature of the sea-view are the blood-red cliffs, which rise to a height of about 500 ft. above the beach. They exhibit a section of 3 distinct formations: the lower portion is new red sandstone, the middle red clay or marl, the upper greensand.

The objects of interest in the town and its immediate neighbourhood are—the Church of St. Nicholas, dedicated to St. Giles by Bronescombe, Bishop of Exeter, 1259,—but the greater part of it appears to have been rebuilt early in the 15th cent., probably in the reign of Henry VII.; it has been restored (1867), Wm. White, architect;—notice the memorial window erected in the tower, W., by the Queen, to the Duke of Kent, who

came down to Sidmouth to look for a house in Oct. 1819, and in the following Dec. took up his residence with the Duchess and the Princess Victoria, at Woolbrook Glen, near Fort Field, where he died in January, 1820. The window is by Ward and Hughes, and the stone pulpit and reredos are gifts of the Earl of Buckinghamshire;—the Esplanade, protected by a wall 1700 ft. in length, constructed 1838, to stop the encroachment of the sea, which in 1824 swept away a great part of the beach, and inundated the town;—and Salcombe Hill and High Peak, respectively rising from the shore E. and W. 497 and 511 ft. The advantage of residence at Sidmouth consists in the warmth of its winter months and the comparative coolness of its summer ones, when the temperature is usually much lower than that of London. In winter it is frequently six degrees higher than the mean temperature of Greenwich.

Many delightful excursions may be made among the hills and valleys of the neighbourhood; viz. to any of the places previously mentioned in this route, particularly to Weston Mouth and Dunscombe (see ante), either by walk over Salcombe Hill, or by boat to the Mouth:—

—To Bulverton Hill, the N. extremity of the high land of Peak Hill, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m., and further N. to the pretty dells of Harpford (pronounced Harford) Wood.

—To Sidford, 2 m., passing L. Manstone, a very ancient farmhouse. Sidford has an ivy-mantled bridge, and several picturesque tenements of the 17th cent. In one, called Porch House, at least so says tradition, Charles II. slept the night after his narrow escape from Charmouth (see Handb. for Dorset). It has a hiding-place to the rt. of the stairs, and the date 1574 on one of the chimneys. (It is scarcely possible that the king can at any time have been concealed here, and certainly not after his

escape from Charmouth, whence he passed to Bridport.) (See *Hndbk. for Dorset.*)

—To *Sidbury*, 3 m., where there is another old bridge over the river, and 1½ m. W. of the village a camp upon *Sidbury Hill*. The Church is interesting, and contains examples of all periods from E. Norm. to Perp. The W. tower (Norm.), which had become unsafe, was rebuilt in 1846, but precisely as before, leaving the Perp. insertions, as well as the striking 2-light Norm. belfry windows, and corbel table: 2 ancient sculptures, found in the old walls, are inserted. The broach is restored in wood, shingled. The nave is Trans.-Norm.; the chancel originally E. Eng. A tablet in the chancel bears a puzzling inscription, of which the following is a translation:—"1650. Here lies Henry, the son of Robert Parson (Parsonius), who died in the second-first climacteric year of his age ('anno statis sua climacterico ðecepserunt')." (His age was probably 8. Each "climacter" being 7 years, the first of the 2nd climacteric would be 8.) The Parish Registers, which dated from 1559, were nearly all consumed, together with the vicarage-house, by fire in 1856. Adjoining the village are *Cotford*, Mrs. Bayley, and *Court Hall*, Miss Hunt, and in the latter some remains of an Eliz. mansion, including a "haunted chamber," in which a human skull was discovered below the floor. *Sand*, further N.E., and now a farmhouse, has been the seat of the Sand, Tremayle, Ashley, and Huyshe families, and retains some shields in painted glass and stone and other vestiges of its ancient dignity. It was built 1594 by Rowland Huyshe, whose descendants are still the owners. W. of the village rises *Sidbury Castle*, a camp of the British period on a spur of *East Ottery Hill*. According to the legend, a store of gold lies buried within it, and a heap of stones among

the trees on the rapid slope to the E. is known as "the Treasury." A large hoard of sling stones (round pebbles from Sidmouth Beach) was found here in 1864. (Others have been found in Stockland Great Castle, E. of Honiton.) The position is strong, and well supplied with water by springs. On each side of the camp (which is nearly oval) there is a sort of semicircular platform attached to the agger, perhaps for beacon fires. There is a double rampart, 40 ft. high, with an intervening fosse. A branch of the Icen-hilde Way passed towards Exeter about 1 m. S. of this camp.—*Ottery East Hill*, stretching northward to *Chineway Head*, offers a breezy expanse for a more extended ramble, and another fine point of view is *Beacon Hill*, which dips directly to the Vale of the Otter. In the far W. the angular granite rocks of *Heytor* loom on the horizon.

—Through *Newton Poppleford* (i.e. *Pepple-ford*,) 4½ m., so called from the oval pebbles found in the soil, to the British camp of *Woodbury Castle*, situated upon the lofty hills between Newton Poppleford and Topsham. The camp was originally oval, but enlarged by considerable outworks, supposed (but this is very doubtful) to have been constructed during the Devonshire rebellion of Edw. VI.'s reign, when Lord Russell defeated the insurgents near this place. A very extensive view is commanded from *Woodbury camp*, which was occupied by a park of artillery during the French wars, 1798-1803, when camps were formed on *Woodbury common*. (A very curious A.-Sax. document relating to the "guildship" of *Woodbury* is printed in Thorpe's 'Diplomatarium,' p. 608.)

—To the camp of *Blackbury Castle*, 6 m., l. of the road to Lyme. It is oval, enclosed by a single agger and fosse, and the entrance is flanked by a ditch and rampart on either side,

which extends diagonally to a distance of 50 paces from the principal vallum—the device of some Vauban of those early days. In cutting through, about a centy. ago, a so-called “stone barrow” on the farm of Loveshayne, not far from Blackbury Castle, a hoard of bronze relics was found, “enough to fill a wheelbarrow.” They were sold for old metal at Honiton, and only 3 or 4 (celts and palstaves) are preserved. N. of the entrenchment is *Broad Down*, and on its W. declivity, near a group of barrows, a romantic hollow called *Roncumb Gate* or *Gurt*, or *Goyle*, a word used here as on Dartmoor to denote a deep narrow gully. (Some remarkable barrows on Broad Down were opened by the Rev. R. Kirwan in 1868. They are further noticed in Rte. 3—Exc. from Honiton.)

—Over High Peak to the cliffs of *Ladram Bay*, *Otterton*, and the beautiful gardens of *Bicton* (Hon. Mark Rolle), a walk which may be extended to *Hayes Barton* (Rte. 4) and *Budleigh Salterton*. The botanist will observe *Anchusa sempervivens* and a rich variety of ferns in the lanes, and *Arenaria rubra* (*marina*) on the face of the cliffs.

High Peak is the greatest ornament of Sidmouth, and, for beauty of shape and colour (the Prawle for grandeur), perhaps the most noted cliff on the coast of Devon. A path leads over its summit to *Ladram Bay*, where the red sandstone is much cavelined, and the sea rolls through an archway detached from the shore. High Peak slopes rapidly landward, and on the top may still be traced the segment of an earthwork, which doubtless encircled the summit at a time when the headland extended much farther into the sea. At the E. extremity, the Southern face of the rampart has been laid open by the action of the sea, and a deposit of charcoal is exposed,—the remains of ancient beacon or festival fires.

There is also a layer of bones (about 30 ft. long), in which remains of hog, deer, and ox (*Bos longifrons*) have been found. Many of the bones are split, for the extraction of the marrow. Rounded pebbles (perhaps sling-stones), flint nodules, rude bone implements, fragments of coarse pottery variously decorated by incised lines and ridges, and pieces of red haematite, used probably for colouring the body, have also been found here. The relires are nearly the same, and indicate the same very rude and primitive life, as those which have been found in barrows on Broad Down and elsewhere in this part of Devon. (See *Intro.*) High Peak has been one of the places mentioned as the site of the ancient *Mordunum*, which has also been placed at Hembury Fort or Seaton. Directly N. of it rises *Pin* or *Pen Beacon*, and in the hollow below lies Pin farmhouse, a gabled building bearing the date 1587, and formerly the residence of a family named (from the beacon) De Penne. *Pen* is a C. Br. word signifying a head, or top of a mountain.

In the neighbourhood of Sidmouth are **Peak House** (R. C. Convent, Esq.), the finest place at Sidmouth; *Woolbrook Glen*, at the end of the esplanade—the Duke of Kent died in this house, 1820; *Witheby*; *Cotmaton Hall*.

For the angler, there are trout in the **Sid** and **Otter**. The latter river may be fished between Newton Poppleford and Otterton, but permission must be first obtained at Bicton.

ROUTE 4.

LYME REGIS TO EXETER, BY (SEATON)
SIDMOUTH, BUDLEIGH SALTERTON,
AND EXMOOR.

Lyme is easily reached from Axminster (5 m.) by bus, which runs between the two places three times a day; and by mail cart, allowed to convey passengers. A bus also runs to Charmouth from Axminster.

Lyme Regis (*Inns*: Cup; Lion; New.). (*Handbook for Dorset*.)

The coast W. of this town, as far as Culverhole Point near the mouth of the Axe, has been the theatre of remarkable disturbances, similar to those which have produced such striking effects in the Isle of Wight. But the Pinney *Landslips*, unlike that once romantic region the Undercliff, are wild and solitary, and bear only the impress of the convulsions to which the district has been subjected. They comprise the cliffs of Pinney, Whitlands, Rousdon, Dowlands, Bindon, and Haven; but the most remarkable scene is on the estate of Dowlands, where a chasm 250 ft. in width and 150 ft. in depth extends parallel with the shore a distance of $\frac{1}{4}$ m. This was caused by a great landslip which occurred at Christmas 1839, and devastated upwards of 40 acres belonging to the farms of Bindon and Dowlands. The catastrophe, however, was not attended by any sudden convulsion; but Nature seemed to deliberate as she formed the craggy pinnacles and buttresses which now so astonish the beholder. For a week previously cracks had been observed on the brow of the hill, but on the night of Christmas Eve

the land began slowly to subside, while crevices extended in every direction. This disturbance continued on the following day, and at midnight a party of the coastguard were witness to the commencement of the great chasm by the opening of fissures, which produced a noise like the rending of cloth. This was the most eventful period; and by the evening of the following day the down had regained its stability, but it presented, for a long distance, a wild scene of ruin. "An eye-witness who was present on the morning following the descent, and while the mass was still settling, describes the scene as being of a very awful description; to see the vast and apparently bottomless cracks extending, and the mass of land moving, while, as if to abroud this vast convulsion in still further mystery, there was a dense fog setting in from the sea, enveloping everything."—W. R. Rogers. In the ensuing February another landslip occurred at Whitlands, near the centre of the district. This was, however, on a much smaller scale; but it originated some delightful crag-scenery, which is now richly embellished with wood.

Those who are in the humour for exercise may scramble all the way from Lyme to the great chasm by the undercliff; but every visitor to Lyme should make a point of exploring the coast for the first mile westward, which presents little difficulty. The grand scene of ruin is, however, on the estate of Dowlands, and to reach this by road you must proceed to the farmhouse of Dowlands (3 m., where you will be compelled to pay 6d. for your inspection of the landslip), and then by a field-path to the summit of the cliff, from which a cart-road descends to the undercliff.

The *Church of St. Pancras*, Rousdon, $\frac{1}{2}$ m. before reaching Dowlands, is built on the site of an ancient ch., at the sole cost of Sir H. W. Peek, Bart., who has bought the little

parish and built the stately mansion of *Rousdon*, sparing no expense in planting and decorating the estate and furnishing it with its elegant church and village school (Ernest George, archit.). The situation of the ch. on the top of the cliff is very striking. The ch. had been in ruins over a century, and it had become a sinecure rectory. It had a regular succession of incumbents from about the year 1400. The parish, which in 1871 had only 16 inhabitants and 3 houses, was originally the property of the Down family, several of the early members of which were called *Ralph*, hence it has been indifferently known as Down Ralph and Rousdon. At an early period it was known as St. Pancras Juxta Lyme.

The whole landslip at Dowlands is covered with trees, of which many went down in the *debacle*; some were killed, but an orchard thus roughly transplanted still flourishes and bears fruit. Two cottages descended with like good fortune. They were afterwards pulled down, but one has been since rebuilt on the original site, and with the original materials. It commands an excellent view of the mural precipice, the great feature of the landslip, from which Mistress Echo will return you some wild music, if you shout to her. The finest views are to be obtained from the brink of the cliffs overhanging the landslip, from the cottage, from the knolls near the sea, and from the E. end of the great chasm, which is situated just W. of the mural precipice. The great chasm itself will probably disappoint; it too much resembles a gravel-pit; but the view from the E. end of it is wonderfully fine, and the old hedge which cross it, disjointed by the fall, are interesting. The features of the scene are much changed since the landslip occurred. They are, in fact, continually changing, and many curiosities, such as the beaches heaved

up on the shore, and the *haven*s which were formed in it, have long since disappeared. A decided path runs E. for about 1 m., and, though intruding on the privacy of the rabbits, you are advised to explore it.

5 m. The village of *Axmouth* is about 1 m. to the l. under *Hawksdown Hill*. (See post.) The Ch. is worth a visit. There are considerable remains of the original Norm. ch. (about 1140). The plan was a nave, with N. porch, S. aisle, and tower at E. end of this aisle, and chancel. About 1330 there were considerable repairs. All of the N. wall of the chancel above the plinth was rebuilt, and the western half of the S. wall. The arches of the nave, which had become ruinous, were taken down, the pillars strengthened, and fresh arches built over them. About 1550 the last repairs were effected. The E. window of the chancel and the N. windows of the nave were inserted; the tower was taken down, and a S. chancel aisle built in its place; a new chancel arch built, the S. wall of the aisle rebuilt, and a new tower added W. of nave. This tower has some curious gurgoyles. On the N. side of the chancel is the fine Ear. Dec. effigy of a priest in alb, stole, and chasuble, with a dog (?) at his feet. *Axmouth Ch.* was granted by Rd. de Redvers to the Benedictine Abbey of St. Mary of Montbourg (diocese of Coutances). Lodres Priory in Dorsetshire was a cell of this abbey. *Stedcombe House*, the family mansion of the Halletts, and built 1695, on the site of one destroyed by the Royalists, 1644, is situated on the N. side of *Hawksdown*.

Axmouth is a station of the Survey made in 1837 to ascertain the difference of level between the Bristol and British Channels, and to establish marks by which any future movement of the land may be detected. For this purpose a copper bolt has been fixed in the wall of *Axmouth ch.*, and another in a granite block

on the grounds of Mr. Hallett. The line of the Survey extends from Bridgewater to the mouth of the Axe, passing Ilminster and Chard, and many years ago was selected by Telford for the ship canal by which it was proposed to connect the two seas.

Axmouth is 1 m. from the opposite side of the ferry, but $2\frac{1}{2}$ m. from Seaton by road. Above it is Hawkdown, crowned by an ancient camp formed by two aggers with a ditch between them, enclosing an irregular oblong area. It was possibly a frontier camp of the Mori, who inhabited this part of Dorsetshire. The Axe separated them from the Damnonii of Devon. There is a pretty walk to Axmouth along the crest of the hillside from Haven Cliff, with fine view of the bay, and of the valley, which, however, is sadly deficient in wood. The entrenchment of Musbury is rt. of the Axminster road, near the village of Musbury, 3 m. from Seaton.

A lane runs from Axmouth to Dowlands. Another leads to the farmhouse of Bindon, which still retains the interesting features of a manor-house of the 16th cent., with some earlier portions,—especially a very curious and noteworthy domestic chapel, for which Roger Wyke obtained licence from Bp. Lacy in 1425. It is now a bedroom, and is separated from the staircase by a traceried screen of oak. Bindon passed from the Bachs and Wykes to a branch of the Erles—Sir Walter Erle, a distinguished officer on the side of the Parliament, resided here. Bindon is about $\frac{4}{5}$ m. both from Axmouth and the ferry at Seaton. It lies l. of the road from Haven Cliff to Dowlands, and nearly opposite the great chasm of the landslip.

The pedestrian can take the following delightful walk from Seaton to Sidmouth:—

He will proceed across *White Cliff*, by a path, to

Beer, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m., a rare subject for the pencil, and in times past a nest of the most incorrigible smugglers, among whom was Jack Rattenbury, whose name was long a byword in the county. It is now a complete fishing village, and will recall some of the best descriptions of Kingsley. The traveller will be charmed with this romantic village on his descent from the cliffs. It is situated in a little glen, and a stream runs merrily through it to the beach. The cove is a rugged recess, bounded on the W. by *Beer Head*, remarkable for its two natural towers of chalk. The chalk cliffs at this point are pierced by some of the most picturesque caverns imaginable; and the artist should make a point of passing into them at low water, unless he chooses to hire a boat, and enter at high tide. The forms of the rocks and openings are singularly wild and fantastic. From this village the stranger may visit the celebrated *Beer Quarry*, about 1 m. up the road. There are in effect 2 quarries—the old and the new—adjoining each other; but the so-called “new quarry” is of a very respectable antiquity. This is entered by a gloomy archway, and extends about $\frac{1}{2}$ m. underground, at a depth of about 300 ft. from the surface. Its caverns are therefore both dark and wet, and, as they branch in every direction, form so perfect a labyrinth, that it would be very rash to enter them without a guide. A shout at the entrance will, however, generally bring a quarryman from one of the recesses, who, candle in hand, will conduct the traveller to the scene of his labour, and show him the massive pillars left for the support of the roof, and strange nooks in which smugglers were accustomed to conceal their tubs of spirit. Myriads of bats hang from the sides and roof of the quarry. The freestone consists of

beds which lie at the junction of the chalk with the greensand, and is principally composed of carbonate of lime, being easy to work when first extracted, but gradually hardening on exposure, from the evaporation of the water it had contained. The quarry has been worked for ages, and supplied some of the stone employed in the decoration of Exeter Cathedral. On the site of the old *Chapel* of Beer the Hon. Mark Rolle erected a ch. in 1877-8 at a cost of £8000. It is of Beer stone in 2nd pointed style. Mr. Rolle in 1866 also gave some land for a cemetery, which contains a small mortuary chapel and bell-cot. In the village is a small *Tudor house*, once the home of the Starres. The initials of the founder, J. S., and his device, a star, remain on one of the chimneys. Much "Honiton" or pillow lace is made at Beer. The wedding dress of H.M. the Queen was manufactured here in 1839. A path leads from the quarry over the fields (about 1 m.) to *Branscombe Mouth*; and from Beer another (from the lane running W.) will conduct you to the coast-guard station on Beer Head, and then by an abrupt descent, with a glorious cliff-view, to the same destination. The view from Beer Head is one of the finest on the southern coast; and a sunset here will never be forgotten. It embraces the whole of the great W. bay from Portland to the Start; and the long line of Dartmoor, with the twin peaks of Heytor conspicuous, stretches away rt. The headland is broken into cliffs and spires of rock, evidently formed by ancient landslips. It should be thoroughly explored.

About 1 m. N.W. of Beer stands *Bovey House*, seat for many generations of a younger branch of the Walronds of Bradfield Hall, near Cullompton. In 1790 Polwhele described it as an antique mansion, with "a rookery, a mossy pavement to the court, and a raven in the porch."

It is of Elizabethan character, and the approach to it was formed by an avenue of limes, of which only single trees remain. The entrance arch bears the shield of Walrond—*argent*, 3 bulls' heads *sable*, with a crescent for difference.

Branscombe is a straggling village, beautifully situated in a wide but irregular basin, at the junction of three valleys, and as many streams which flow to the sea at *Branscombe Mouth*. The sides of these valleys form a perfect jumble of picturesque hills, one of which, on the S., gives a character to the scene. It rises abruptly with a load of old trees, to the height of 600 ft., and there meets with the precipice which forms the other side of the hill, and descends at once to the shore. The traveller should visit the beach at the Mouth, where chalcedonies are numerous among the shingle, and the white towers of Beer Head are seen to much advantage. On *Southdown*, of which Beer Head forms the point, a landslip of about 10 acres occurred in 1789. The manufacture of pillow lace is busily pursued at Branscombe as it is at Beer, and Messrs. Tucker of this place are amongst the principal lace-merchants in the county, employing several hundred hands. In 1839 their workpeople made the Queen's wedding-dress, and in 1851 exhibited in the Crystal Palace a marvellous specimen of their art, valued at no less than 3000*l.* *Petrifying springs* are numerous in the neighbourhood.

The *Church*, dedicated to St. Winfred (a curious proof that St. Boniface retained his own name in his native county), is cruciform, with a central tower. The chancel is apparently Ear. Dec., with a Perp. E. window inserted. Under the W. light of the last window, N. and S., a seat with splayed sides is formed, in an unusual manner. The transepts and central tower seem E. Eng. A monument with 2 kneeling effigies in the N. transept is that of Joan Tregarthin

and her 2 husbands, John Kellaway and John Wadham, and her 20 children, 23 figures in all. By the latter marriage she became mother of the founder of Wadham Coll., Oxford. The Wadhams, of Merryfield in Somerset, had also possessed the house of Edge, N. of Branscombe (where there are still a few Tudor fragments), from the reign of Edw. III. to that of James I., when Nicholas W. (the founder of Wadham Coll., whose monument is in Ilminster ch., Somerset) bequeathed the property to the families of Wyndham and Strangways. Against the S. wall of the ch. rests the gravestone of Joseph Braddick, 1673. Read the inscription.

A house called the *Clergy*, adjoining the ch., is a curious building full of hiding-places, and is said by the villagers to have another house under it.

From Branscombe Mouth the pedestrian will pursue his walk along the cliffs as far as Weston Mouth, 3 m. The coast is everywhere lofty and extremely beautiful, rising from the sea in slopes or precipices, and occasionally varied by an undercliff of small extent, a rude kind of terrace which here and there affords space for a little orchard or corn-field. The rocks are festooned with ivy and other creeping plants, and the cliffs command the coast from Portland to the Start. In this extended prospect the *Heytor Rocks* are conspicuous, but the grand red cliffs of Sidmouth will excite the most admiration.

Weston Mouth, a coastguard station at the opening of a glen, bounded on the W. by *Dunscombe Cliff*, alt. 351 ft. Near the summit of this cliff are a layer of shells which have been converted into chalcedony, and a bed of rolled chalk-flints. A path winds pp the hollow through a wood, to the ruinous old mansion of Dunscombe, and to a road which leads to

Salcombe, the *Salt Vale* ($1\frac{1}{2}$ m. from

Weston Mouth), a group of cottages in another dell which opens to the sea. The great tithes and advowson of Salcombe still belong to the Dean and Chapter of Exeter, to which ch. the manor was given by Canute,* probably as some expiation for the ravages along this coast and at Exeter of his father Sweyne. The Ch. is prettily situated, and was originally a late Norman building, of which date are the E. wall of chancel and the piers of arcade. The arches above were rebuilt in the 13th cent. The tower has the demi-octagonal turret so often seen in Devonshire. In the vicinity of the village are quarries of a freestone similar to that of Beer. *Thorn*, now a farmhouse, was formerly a seat of the Michells, whose monuments are in the ch.

Beyond Salcombe the road crosses *Salcombe Down*, from which the traveller descends, with a noble prospect extended before him, into the vaunted vale of *Sidmouth* (2 m.).

Proceeding on our route towards Budleigh Salterton—

4 m. Otterton, a village as red as the soil, consisting of rude cob cottages, in which the manufacture of pillow lace is busily pursued. It is a place of some size and of great antiquity. The Church was rebuilt by Lady Rolle in 1870 (B. Ferrey, archit. The lower part of the Norm. tower is preserved), and adjoins the remains of a religious house, a priory for 4 monks, which, founded soon after the Conquest, belonged, together with the manor of Otterton, to the wealthy abbey of Mont St. Michel, on the coast of Normandy. Henry V. attached Otterton to his foundation of Sion House. Beyond the bridge over the Otter is a path on the rt., which leads in $\frac{1}{2}$ m. to

Bicton Church, erected by Lady Rolle, and standing on a site somewhat in advance of the old parish ch.,

* Hence the name Salcombe Regis.

a part of which has been converted into a mausoleum, and, connected by a cloister with the ancient tower, retains possession of the spot which it has occupied for ages. In the chantry, on the S. side of the chancel of the old church, there was erected the splendid tomb of Denys Rolle, Esq., 12th June, 1638. There is a fine engraving of it in Dr. Oliver's 'Ecc. Antiq.', vol. ii. p. 93. The new Church (Hayward, archit.) was completed in 1850. It is Dec. in character. The heads terminating the window labels (exterior) form a series of kings and queens of England from Edw. I. to Victoria (beginning from S. porch and proceeding E.). The corbels supporting the roof-timbers represent 18 Anglican "divines," beginning with Wickliffe. The 20 windows are filled with stained glass by War-rington. This group of buildings is separated by a light iron railing from the beautiful gardens of Bicton (late Lady Rolle), with their terraces, temple, fountains, lawns, and statues. The view of this terrestrial paradise from the road is extremely charming. The Arboretum contains representatives of every hardy family of tree and shrub, systematically arranged. For size, selection, and arrangement, this collection may challenge comparison with any in the kingdom. The park contains an avenue of *Araucaria imbricata* (planted about 1842; some of the trees have produced cones and catkins for many years; it is one of the best araucaria avenues in the kingdom), and others of oak and beech, which are perfect giants of their kind. Leave to visit these gardens is necessary.

Bicton House, which contains some good pictures, chiefly of the French and Dutch schools, was built in the last centy. by the father of the late Lord Rolle. The Rolles are descended from a certain "George Rolle, of London," who bought the Stevenstone estate in the N. of Devon,

early in the reign of Henry VIII. The family afterwards ("tu felix Austria, nube") acquired very much land in Devonshire and elsewhere by fortunate marriages. Robert Rolle, a moderate Parliamentarian, married Lady Arabella Clinton; and that ancient barony became vested in his grand-daughter, who (Margaret Rolle, Baroness Clinton) married Lord Walpole, eldest son of the first Earl of Orford (the great Sir Robert Walpole). She is frequently mentioned, and little to her advantage, in Horace Walpole's letters. John, Lord Rolle, was raised to the peerage in 1796, and died at Bicton in 1842. He was the hero of the 'Rolleiad,' and of sundry "poems" by Peter Pindar.

An ancient cross, raised aloft on a brick pediment a century old, stands $\frac{1}{2}$ m. W. of Bicton, at the intersection of 4 roads. On the pedestal are appropriate verses from Scripture referring to the rough and smooth roads we travel in life.

$\frac{1}{2}$ m. East Budleigh, a true Devonshire village, with its cob cottages. $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. to the rt. is Hayes Barton, the birthplace of Sir Walter Raleigh, 1552, now a farmhouse belonging to Hon. Mark Rolle. It is in the picturesque style of Eliz., with thatched and gabled roof, mullioned windows, and projecting porch; but, with the exception of its heavy door and wooden frieze, it has not much the appearance of antiquity. In the interior an oaken table is the principal relic; but they show a room in which Sir Walter is said to have been born. Raleigh was the son of a 2nd marriage, and his mother a daughter of Sir Philip Champernowne, of Modbury. His father resided at Fardell, an estate near Cornwood, but was also the proprietor (in copyhold) of Hayes. The neighbouring church contains the Raleighs' pew, dated 1537, with arms carved on the panels. There are here other curious bench ends:

on one is the representation of a woman roasting a goose; and, in the pavement of the nave, a sepulchral slab to the memory of Joan, the 1st wife of Walter Raleigh,—beneath which, according to the local tradition (unsupported), the head of the unfortunate statesman was buried. The inscription is reversed, the words reading from rt. to l. *Hayes Wood* is often visited by picnic parties from Sidmouth and Exmouth.

2½ m. Budleigh Salterton (*Inn: the Rolle Arms*). This is a delightful little watering-place, of recent origin, just W. of the mouth of the *Otter*, a river well known to the angler, and whose waters, "rolling musically," have awakened an echo in the breast of the poet:—

" Mine eyes
I never shut amid the sunny ray,
But straight with all their tints thy waters
rise,
Thy crossing plank, thy marge with willows
gray,
And bedded sand that, vein'd with various
dyes,
Gleam'd through thy bright transparency!"
Coleridge.

B. Salterton is situated in a narrow dell, which runs obliquely to the shore, while a swift sparkling stream, accompanying the road, skirts the villas and their gardens, which are entered by bridges. The locality is very warm and sheltered, and a perfect bower of myrtles. Here you should notice the flat oval stones which are confined to a strip of beach between the Otter and the cliff called the West Down Beacon. Differing from the common shingle, they appear to have no propensity to travel along the shore, although the opportunity is frequently afforded them, for in gales of wind they are washed away, but always return. Observe particularly the beauty and variety of their colours and patterns when the stones are wet with the breaking wave. The short excursions from this place are to *Ladram Bay*, a particularly beau-

tiful and secluded spot, on the other side of the *Otter* (which may be crossed by a timber bridge ½ m. from the sea), to *Budleigh* and *Hayes Burton*, and to *West Down Beacon*. The latter, a short distance W., is an eminence by the shore commanding the estuaries of the *Exe* and the *Teign*, and a grand sweep of coast and hills. It is approached by a delightful cliff-walk provided with seats, and should be ascended to the summit, which is marked by a high flag-staff. The stones on the beach in its vicinity merit notice for their colours, which will appear singularly beautiful to a bather who opens his eyes under water and observes them through that medium. Near the top of the cliffs may be observed the *nidus* of the flat pebbles of Budleigh Salterton. Whence these originally came is quite uncertain. All that can be said is "that Devonshire contains no rock which could have yielded them, and that there are such rocks in France and in Cornwall."—*W. Pengelly*. The B. Salterton and Exmouth road may be reached by another track from the top of the W. Down Beacon; or those going to Exmouth may follow the path along the cliffs.

An *omnibus* runs four times a day from Budleigh Salterton to Exmouth (5 m.), so as to meet the trains.

Those who are fond of walking can proceed from the Beacon to Exmouth by the secluded village of Littleham, where there is some Dec. work, and a carved screen (not very good) in the ch. The distance is about the same as that by the road.

5 m. Exmouth (*Inns: Imperial, excellent, well managed house; Royal Beacon; London*). This town (Pop. 5614) takes a high rank among the watering-places of the county, but differs much from the others in point of situation. The best part of Exmouth stands on a hill falling abruptly to the mouth of the sandy estuary of the *Exe*,

and commands the scenery of a coast, a river, a cultivated country, and barren elevated moors. The grand feature in the landscape is the ridge of *Haldon*, ranging as a background N.N.W. and S.S.E. about 8 m., at an almost uniform elevation of 800' ft. At sunset it has quite a mountainous appearance, and with the long vista of the river in the one direction, of the coast in the other, with the woods of *Powderham* in the middle distance, and the bright broad sands and glistening waves in the foreground, it contributes to form a picture of which the inhabitants may well be proud. This view from the *Beacon* (or rather from the *Beacon Walks*) is the principal thing to be seen at Exmouth. The *Beacon Walks* are cut on the slope of the hill, and in a hanging shrubbery, planted for public use by the late Lord Rolle. They form a delightful promenade, and add not a little to the beauty of the prospect, by framing it, as it were, in trees. Another walk and drive extending for a distance of 1800 ft. along the *Strand*, bounded by a sea-wall, was also made by the late Lord Rolle. From these walks the stranger may notice the sand-bank called the *Warren*, which straitens the mouth of the estuary, and is connected with a bar which has only a depth of 8 ft. of water over it at low tide. These sands appear to have accumulated in modern times, for in the reign of Edw. III. Exmouth was a port of some consequence, contributing 10 ships to the fleet which assembled before Calais; and a harbour and docks in connection with the railway have been constructed here (1871). There is a coast-guard station at Exmouth, and a lifeboat. The *Church of Holy Trinity* is a chapel of ease to Littleham, and was erected by the late Lord Rolle in 1824 at a cost of £12,000.

Among the seats and villas in the neighbourhood may be noticed *By-*

stock; *Courtlands*, on the shore of the estuary; *St. John's Cottage*; *Bassett Park*, encircled by the most beautiful grounds; *Marley*, a large and fine modern house, built by John Bryce, Esq.; and *A-la-Ronde*, a dwarf pagoda-like dwelling, as fanciful in construction as in name, the rooms being arranged around a central octagon hall, and fitted with sliding-shutters instead of doors. It was built, in 1800, by the Misses Parminster, who also founded about 400 yards distant from it an almshouse with a chapel for 4 poor old maids, called *Point-in-view*, and bearing the motto "Some point in view we all pursue." The late artist Francis Danby, R.A., lived for some time at a house close to the sea, a short distance W. of Exmouth. From it he commanded an uninterrupted view of such glorious sunsets as he delighted in depicting; and here he amused himself in constructing boats after new models.

The excursions from Exmouth are numerous. The visitor can cross the ferry to *Starcross*, thence to *Dawlish*, *Teignmouth*, *Powderham Castle*, *Haldon*, &c. On this side of the water he can wander to *Orcombe Point*; — to *Littleham* (a Dec. arcade and a late screen ch., recently restored, and *Budleigh Salterton*; — to the pretty village of *Withcombe*, and the fragment of a ch. about 2½ m. N.E., sometimes called *St. John in the Wilderness*. This is a merely fanciful name. It was really the par. ch. of *Withcombe Raleigh*, ded. to St. Michael. The greater part of it was pulled down in 1778, and only a portion of the N. aisle remains. The ch.-yard is still used; and in it is buried the artist Danby. From this spot, where there is a noble old yew, the tourist can proceed to *Woodbury Common*, and its camp. (See ante.) The drive from Exmouth to Exeter is pleasant, but the usual way of reaching that city is by the Exeter and Exmouth line—

see Rte. 5). The tourist may also pass the river to Starcross, and there take the G. Western Rly. Another agreeable mode of proceeding as far as Topsham is by boat.

her. It is still known as *Countess Weir*. Other weirs on the Exe were however constructed by the Courtenays; and although it is clear that no good feeling existed between them and the citizens, it is not easy to determine which side was in fault. The weirs hindered the passage of the river; and it was not until the Exeter Ship Canal was completed in the reign of Henry VIII. that Exeter itself became again a port. (See Rte. 1.)

On the high ground behind Weir is seen Bishop's Court (Col. Garratt), for a very long period a residence of the Bps. of Exeter. The house, which has been restored (Wm. White, archit.), contains some work of the 13th cent., and the chapel of St. Gabriel, built by Bp. Bronescombe in 1270. This chapel was the scene of many ordinations. [The ch. of the adjoining parish of Sowton was entirely rebuilt (1844-45) at the sole expense of J. Garratt, Esq., (Hayward of Exeter, archit.). The style is Perp. There is much stained glass, most of which is by Willement. It deserves a visit.]

EXETER TO EXMOUTH (LONDON AND

S. W. RAILWAY).

This rly., $10\frac{1}{4}$ m. in length, branch line from Queen Street Stat., Exeter, follows throughout its course the l. bank of the estuary of the Exe. Fine views are commanded of the opposite bank, with the ridge of Haldon rising behind it.

Between Exeter and Topsham is seen l. *Weir House* (Sir John Duckworth, Bart.). Weir was acquired by the Duckworths early in the century; and here lived Admiral Sir John Duckworth, of whom some relics are preserved. On the pillars of the park-gate are 2 of the stone shot which struck the Royal George in the passage of the Dardanelles, 1807. One weighs 590 lbs. Another shot, which fell into the sea, swept every man from a gun, killing 3, wounding 27 and the first-lieutenant. But the Windsor Castle was struck by a more terrific missile. It was a stone shot like the others, but of enormous size. In diam. it measured $27\frac{1}{2}$ inches, and it weighed 850 lbs.

Weir is so named from the weir across the Exe below the house, constructed, it is said, by the famous Isabella de Fortibus, Countess of Devon, with the intention of obstructing the passage of the river to Exeter, whose citizens had offended

$5\frac{1}{2}$ m. *Topsham Stat.* Here the rly. crosses the river *Clyst*, which at this point joins the Exe. It rises, from many springs, on the W. side of a low ridge which divides its basin from that of the Taw and the Otter. The peculiarity of its valley is that the chief fall of the Clyst is made during the first 3 m. of its course. After that it is a sluggish stream, with scarcely any fall to the sea.

The town of *Topsham*, Pop. 2394 (Topa's ham or home.—*Inns: Globe; Salutation*), before the completion of the ship canal in 1544, was the only port of Exeter. It rose into importance after the navigation to Exeter had been hindered by weirs; but it must always have been of some consequence. Harold seized it “unjustly” from Leofric, Bp. of Exeter,

according to Leofric's own statement (in his will); but the land may have been required for the defence of this coast. In 1643 the Earl of Warwick attempted to land a force at Topsham for the relief of Exeter, which was besieged by the Royalists. But after pouring shot from his ships with little effect for 3 or 4 hours, the tide fell, and he was forced to retire and abandon 3 of his vessels which had taken the ground. In 1645 Topsham was made head-quarters by Fairfax, before he removed to Ottery. The stranger should notice the views from the *Strand* and the *Church*. This building, which has been restored, but is of little interest, contains 2 monuments by Chantrey, in memory of the gallant Admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth, Bart., G.C.B., and of his son, Colonel George Duckworth, who fell at Albuera.

Topsham was the birthplace (1797) of Sir W. W. Follett, the eminent lawyer; Attorney-General (1841).

[$\frac{1}{2}$ m. N.E. of Topsham is *Clyst St. George*, an interesting Perp. *Church*, which has been thoroughly restored (almost rebuilt) by the late Rev. H. T. Ellacombe, who was one of the most ardent campanologists in the country. There is much stained glass; the soffit of the chancel arch has been inlaid with serpentine and various marbles. The modern schools adjoining are picturesque and good in design.

In the parish of Clyst St. George a small freehold was held from before the Conquest (so it is asserted) until the present century by a family named Sokepitch. Like the Hampshire Wapshots, they continued through all the changes of the district, never altering their position, but not losing their freehold. They looked on the Courtenays across the Exe as belonging to a "younger" race. John Sokepitch, the last of the family who resided here, was living in India in 1822.

Clyst Heath, in the parish of *Clyst St. Mary*, N. of Clyst St. George, was the scene of the defeat of the rebels by Lord Russell in the reign of Edward VI. "Such was the valour and stoutness of these men," says Hoker, "that the Lord Grey reported himself that he never, in all the wars that he had been in, did know the like." There had before been a defeat of the rebels at Woodbury; after which it is noticeable that Miles Coverdale, attending on Lord Russell, preached to the troops. (In Norfolk, at the same time, Matthew Parker, afterwards Abp. of Canterbury, preached to the rebels under Kett's Oak.) The village of Bishop's Clyst was burnt. The defeat on Clyst Heath virtually ended the rebellion. The *Church of St. Mary Clyst* is only interesting from a scene which took place in it soon after this rising had begun. The father of Sir Walter Raleigh met an old woman on her way to ch., with "a pair of beads in her hands." He entered into talk with her touching the beads and other forms of the "old religion," and left her so excited that she passed into the church, and there in the midst of the congregation "began to upbraid very hard and unseemly speeches concerning religion." The people "in all haste, like a sort of wasps, flung out of church," and at once began to entrench their village, joining themselves to those who had already risen. Mr. Raleigh was taken prisoner, and his life was with difficulty saved; he was confined in the belfry of St. Sidwell's ch., Exeter.]

Still coasting the estuary, the line reaches 7 m. Woodbury-road Station. The village is distant 2 m., and Woodbury Castle (see Rte. 4) somewhat farther. There are very fine views from the range of hills to which Woodbury belongs, extending from Black Hill to Ottery.

1. is seen Nutwell Court (Sir F. F.

Elliott Drake, Bart.). Here there is a portrait of the "old warrior," Sir Francis Drake, wearing a miniature of Elizabeth, which was given to Drake by the queen herself. This very miniature, the work of Vicentio Vicentini, is in the possession of Sir Francis Elliott Drake, with other relics.

8½ m. *Lymstone*. The village is famous for its oysters, and whitebait may be eaten here in its season. The Church has been entirely rebuilt (1864, Ashworth, archit.), with the exception of the tower, which was built in the same year as that of Woodbury (1409), and evidently by the same architect. The towers are much alike, and yet are sufficiently varied.

13½ m. *Exmouth*, Stat. close to the town; an *omnibus* runs hence four times a day to Budleigh Salterton, 5 m. distant.

From the station there is a very striking view across the Exe to Haldon; at sunset it is magnificent.

For Exmouth see Rte. 4.

By ROAD from Exeter to Okehampton.

Two roads, leaving Exeter by its western suburb, crossing the Exe by St. Thomas's bridge, meet at *Taphouse*, 7 m. from the city. Each road rises from the bank of the river so as to command one of the finest views of Exeter. The southernmost then descends very sharply, by a deep cutting, into the vale of Ide, which, with its green hillsides and flourishing orchards, forms a pleasant introduction into Devonshire.

There is nothing calling for special notice on either road until *Taphouse* is reached.

A lane l. leads (1½ m.) to the entrance of *Great Fulford* (F. D. Fulford, Esq.). The park (not open to the public) is large; and though it has been despoiled of its deer and of many of its most venerable trees, it is still exceedingly picturesque, and very striking views are commanded from it. The Fulfords have been settled here certainly since the reign of Richard I., and probably from a much earlier time. Few Devonshire families have been more distinguished. Sir William, Sir Baldwin, and Sir Amyas were Crusaders. Another Sir Baldwin, who fought for Henry VI. at Tewkesbury, was beheaded at Hexham in 1461. Sir Thomas Fulford came with the E. of Devon to the relief of Exeter when that city was besieged by Perkin Warbeck in 1497. Col. Francis (afterwards Sir Francis) Fulford garrisoned his house for King Charles, and his son Thomas was killed in royal service. Fairfax besieged and took Fulford House in the winter of 1645. The house, which is Tudor, and built round a quadrangle, is now in a sad state of decay, but still contains family portraits and a full-length of Charles I., given to the Fulfords by Charles II. after the Restoration. It is said to be a *Vandyck*. The hall contains some magnificent oak panelling of

ROUTE 6.

EXETER TO OKEHAMPTON (BY ROAD).
CAWSAND (COSDON) BEACON; LIDFORD; BRENT TOR.

By *L. & S. Western Railway* (Rte. 14) Okehampton is reached from Exeter in 1 h. 20 m. This is of course the quickest way: but the road (22 m.) is pleasant, and commands some fine views.

[*Devon.*]

the time of Henry VII., but is mixed up with some of later date in pear and lime; the latter has suffered much from worm and damp. Only one side of the quad. is now habitable. The Fulford monuments are in the neighbouring ch. of *Dunsford*, the most interesting being for Sir Thomas Fulford, 1610. This monument has been restored and freshly coloured. The Ch. contains Perp. (nave) and Dec. (chancel) portions, and a very good Perp. font. It has been well and judiciously restored.

(For *Dunsford* or *New Bridge*, on the Teign, where the scenery is very picturesque, see Rte. 8.)

From the top of the hill, a short distance on the road to *Clifford Bridge* on the Teign, there is most striking view of the gorge of the Teign—between Clifford and Fingle bridges—truly mountainous in character, and unusual even in Devonshire; see it described in Rte. 8.

$\frac{1}{2}$ m. beyond Taphouse, rt., is seen the ch. tower of *St. Mary Tedburn*. This is Perp. The ch. has been restored. 2 m. beyond, at a distance of $\frac{1}{2}$ m. to the rt., the Perp. tower and ch. of *Cheriton Bishop*. The tower is fine, and one of the best in the district. There are some fragments of old glass in the ch. and good modern windows by *Hardman*. The E. window is E. Dec., and there are some in the N. aisle of the same date. The manor of Cheriton belonged to the bishops of Exeter until the 16th centy. On the road is *Cheriton Cross*, a granite fragment by the wayside.

Passing the hamlet of *Crockern Well*, where is a large and rough but conveniently situated Inn,—a lane l. leads to *Drewsteignton* (over 2 m.) and to *Fingle Bridge* (2 m.). For both see Rte. 8.

At *Whiddon Down*, 4 m. from Crockern Well, where is a small roadside inn, a lanc l. leads to the

well-known *Drewsteignton Cromlech* (the Spinsters' Rock) and to *Bradmore Pool* (see both described in Rte. 8). The picturesque country about Chagford lies below the road l.; and against the distant horizon rise conspicuously the rounded mass of Cawsand and the crest of Kestor.

Some distance farther on the road, and near the 6th milestone from Okehampton, a lane rt. leads to *Oxenham*, and another through the village of *South Zeal*, joining the road we have been following near *Sticklepath*. *Oxenham*, now a farmhouse, gave name to an ancient family (still flourishing), who have possessed it from the time of Henry III. until 1814. It is to this family that the remarkable tradition belongs, recorded in Howell's letters. A bird with a white breast is said to appear to its members as a forewarning of death; and Howell declares that he saw at a stonemason's in Fleet Street a monument (about to be sent into Devonshire), with an inscription recording this appearance. There is also a pamphlet (date 1641) in the Bodleian library (Gough's collection), describing the Oxenham's bird, and it is there said that Bishop Hall had directed the clergyman of the parish to enquire into the truth of the matter. No such monument as Howell mentions is now to be found either at South Tawton or at Zeal Monachorum, where lived that branch of the family to whose members the bird is said by him to have appeared. However, the late Mr. G. N. Oxenham, of 17 Earle Terrace, Kensington, died on the 15th Dec. 1873. His daughter and a friend, who had never heard of the tradition, were sitting in the room immediately under the bed-room in which the head of the family was lying ill about a week before his death, when their attention was suddenly roused by a shouting outside the house, and on looking out they saw a large white bird perched on a thorn-tree

outside the window, where it remained for several minutes, although some workmen on the opposite side of the road were throwing their hats at it in the vain effort to drive it away.

The old road by South Zeal, already mentioned, should here be followed in preference to the other. The village is curious and picturesque, with a Perp. chapel (restored), which was long used as a school. About a mile distant from Zeal, in South Tawton parish, is West Week, a most curious and intact specimen of a mansion of the 15th centy.—1583. The gateway is later—1656. It belonged to the Battishill family. There is an old cross in the centre of the village standing in the middle of the street. Remark also the "Oxenham Arms" inn—a house of the 15th centy. The Ch. of South Tawton, which lies about 1 m. N., is Perp., with a good carved pulpit, and a fine monument with effigy in armour of one of the Wyke family. Here are large limestone quarries, which have been worked for a very long period. The excavations and heaps of refuse are so curious and picturesque that they deserve a visit. The limestone belongs to the carboniferous beds, and is excellent for agricultural purposes. There are few or no fossils, but *Posidonia* is occasionally found. The road returns to the former track at

Sticklepath (i.e. steep road, A.-S. *sticgle*, steep. *Stickle* is the west-country word for a *rapid*. Stickle and ranges are respectively the rough shallows and smooth reaches of a stream). At the village of Sticklepath an ancient chapel, said to have been built by Joan Courtenay in 1146, is replaced by one built 1875. The chancel is of Devonshire cob, and thatched. Here is a small *Inn*, where the traveller should rest and consult the *Handbook*; for this village is a good starting-point for the ascent of *Cawsand Beacon*, or *Cos-*

don (its old and no doubt true name). There are some antiquities, too, in the neighbourhood—sculptured Romano-British stones by the well near the entrance of the village, and one by the roadside towards Okehampton; and there are fine moorland scenes near *Belstone* and in the gorge from which the *Taw* issues. (These are described *post*.—Exc. from Okehampton; but even if the tourist proceed at once to Okehampton, 4 m. further, he will find Sticklepath one of the best points from which to ascend Cawsand.)

Ascent of Cawsand Beacon. At the W. end of the village, l. of the road, is a granite *cross*, rudely sculptured, and from that ancient guide-post a path will lead the traveller along the river-bank to *Taw Marsh*, where the peculiar scenery of the border is displayed in perfection. The swampy vale is wildly decked with grey stones; *clatters*, or the débris of rocks, stream down the neighbouring slopes; whilst aloft in the blue air stand the giant tors. From this valley (whose peaty soil entombs the oak and the birch) the pedestrian can steer direct for the summit of Coedon (1792 ft. above the sea), which commands an amazing view. (It is the "hoga de Cosdon" of the perambulation of Dartmoor forest borders made in 1240. *Hoga*, the root of the many "hogs' backs" scattered throughout England, signifies "a height," and seems to be a hard form of the A.-S. *heah*=high—the last letter of which was a strong guttural.) On a clear day the Bristol Channel, near Bude, may be seen; but the English Channel from Teignmouth to the Start is commonly visible. Dartmoor is, however, the most impressive feature of the prospect. Far and wide stretch its desolate hills, the ancient haunt of wolves and wild deer, and barbarians as untamed; a solitary wondrous region, everywhere darkened by morasses, and piled with fantastic

rocks. To the W. will be seen Yes Tor (2050 ft.), the highest hill in the south of England; to the S. the rocks of Heytor; and to the S.W. the grand central wilderness of deeply-fissured bog, in which lie concealed the mysterious pool of *Cranmore*, and the fountains of the rivers Dart, Taw, Teign, Okement, and Tavy. (For a general description of Dartmoor and the "Forest," see Rte. 13.) On the summit of Cosdon is an enormous *cairn*, where beacon-fires are supposed to have been formerly kindled. There are some remains, too, of *huts*, and a small circular *pound*; and on the slope of the hill, nearly opposite Belstone Tor, a number of *hut circles*. The village of Throwleigh will be observed below Cawsand Beacon on the E. Its lofty Perp. ch. tower is the finest in this moorland district (Cheriton Bishop is beyond these limits.) The ch. itself (entirely Perp.) has been (1862) restored, but contains nothing of special interest (except an unusually enriched priest's door S. of the chancel). The ch. house is a good 15th-centy. cottage, with lych-gate of the same date. The ch.-yard has been admirably cared for. W. of Throwleigh ch. about $\frac{1}{2}$ m. is *Shelstone Pound*, in the midst of the site of a British village. This enclosure was until 1865 in a very perfect state, formed by a ring of stones, about 7 ft. thick and 3 ft. high. Part of this wall has been wantonly destroyed—the upper stones removed and the massive blocks which form the foundation split with wedges. The rector of Throwleigh has done his best to prevent further injury, and it becomes the duty of every one to protest against such needless destruction. The excuse of the farmer who appropriated the stones is somewhat curious: "Whatever," he said, "the Almighty had put in the country was meant to be used in the towns, so 'twas only right to take them."

(The tourist may ascend Cawsand

from Sticklepath by Taw Marsh, and descending on Shelstone Pound and Throwleigh—the ch. tower will be his guide—he may return to Sticklepath by a road which winds under the great hill and at last joins the main road to Okehampton. This will be a long and a somewhat wearying day's work. But the mountain air is invigorating, and the side of Cawsand toward Throwleigh is broken into picturesque stream-hollows, and ablaze, in the due season, with furze and heather. The views are everywhere delightful, and full of variety.)

Rt. of Sticklepath, 2 m., is the village of *Spreyton*; where, in the ch.-yd., is an ancient oak-tree some 40 ft. in circumference. The Ch. is Perp.; and a long inscription on the timbers of the chancel will interest the antiquary. It records the construction of the roof by Henry le Moyne, vicar, A.D. 1451, and that he was helped by a prior of Cowyk and Richard Talbot, "Dominus de Spreyton." (The ch. belonged to the priory of Cowick, in St. Thomas's, close to Exeter. The Talbots had held the manor since the reign of Henry II.) The inscription further runs: "Normanniae terra Henricus hic natus fuit, et ipse scripsit haec omnia manu sua propria." There are many verses, among which occur—

"Stultum peccatum perpetuo sit reputatum;
Pro solo pomo perditur omnis homo.
Virgo Deum peperit: sed si quis quomodo
querit
Non est nosse meum, sed scio posse Deum."

(It should be remarked that Cowick Priory, to which the ch. belonged, was a cell attached to the famous Norman Monastery of Bec—the nursing mother of Lanfranc, Anselm, and of many other great churchmen. The Prior of Cowick in 1451 was Robert of Rouen, and "Henry le Moyne" was, no doubt, as he intimates, a Norman Benedictine.)

Spreyton stands high and exposed;

and it is said that 30 churches may be counted from its tower roof.

Leaving Sticklepath, we reach in 4 m. *Okehampton Junct.* Stat., formerly called *Ockmenton* (*Inns*: White Hart; Plume of Feathers; Red Lion H.). (Branch Rly. to Holsworthy, Rte. 14a.) This little town (Pop. 2292) is conveniently placed for excursions on the moor, lying immediately under the N. bank of Yes Tor, within an easy distance of wild and rugged scenery, and at the meeting of the 2 branches of the *Okement* river, well known, like most of the streams of this county, for its excellent though small trout. The *Okement*, running northward, is a tributary of the *Torrige*. The town lies in a valley, and is an ancient borough, disfranchised. The *Castle* is the great point of interest here. The town presents nothing very noticeable, except perhaps its *Chapel*, ded. to St. James, with a granite tower of Perp. date, and some fragments of carved seats within. The *Parish Ch.* stands on a height to the N.W. It was burnt down 1842, but has been well rebuilt—Hayward, of Exeter, architect. The Perp. W. tower, which resembles that of Chulmleigh, was uninjured by the fire, and is handsome. The Vicarage, adjoining the church, is very picturesquely placed.

The *Castle* is situated 1 m. S.W., in the W. *Okement* valley, close to the Launceston road. It occupies the summit and eastern slope of a tongue of rock, isolated by an artificial cut on the W. side, by a natural ravine on the N., and by the valley of the *Okement* on the S. side. Its position is very strong, and the view from it of the dell of the brawling river—and of the skirt of Dartmoor, once the Castle Park or Chace, is extremely wild and beautiful. The loftiest part of the ruin is a small quadrangular keep, of which a fragment resembles some time-worn crag, and is inclined from the S.W. as if

bent by the prevailing winds. In one of the adjoining walls is a curious recess or oratory. Below are the remains of the great hall, which will be distinguished by the huge old chimney, and of numerous chambers, including part of a chapel, with a piscina. The keep may be late Norm. The lower buildings seem to range between E. Dec. and Perp. The ruins form a picturesque and interesting group. This “castrum pre-nobile de Okehampton,” as William of Worcester calls it—writing toward the end of the 15th cent.—is said by him to have been built by the first Earl Thomas of the Courtenays. This earl died in 1458; so that William must have seen the Castle not long after its completion. But it cannot be doubted that the keep, at any rate, is of earlier date (temp. Edw. I.); and Earl Thomas seems to have largely repaired the Castle rather than to have entirely rebuilt it.

The reputed founder of this border castle was Baldwin de Brionis, created Sher. of Devon by the Conqueror—the same to whom the building of Exeter Castle (see Rte. 1) was entrusted by William. Okehampton was the head of the Honour or Barony, and 92 fees were held of it. The position, on an ancient road from Cornwall, was important, and may well account for the foundation of the Castle. If Lidford was destroyed after the siege of Exeter (see *post*), Okehampton must have been passed on the way, and the site may have been chosen by the Conqueror himself. It afterwards, with other estates, came to Robert de Courtenay, son of Hawise, “Lady of Okehampton.” The Courtenays, Barons of Okehampton, and afterwards Earls of Devon, held it with a forfeiture under Edw. IV., and a restoration under Henry VII., and a second forfeiture in the person of Henry Courtenay under Hen. VIII., and a second restoration under Mary, until, in the reign of Charles

I., a portion of it descended by marriage to the Mohuns, who became Barons of Okehampton, and failed in 1712. Long before that period the castle had ceased to be a residence of its lord. In the reign of Henry VIII. it was dismantled, and the chace disparked, and from that time to the present the bats and owls have been the only occupants of the ruin, which is now the property of Sir R. R. Vyvyan, Bart.; but the park, extending 3 m. along the valley, belongs to the Luxmores. Since the days of the Mohuns, the manor, with the site of the castle, has passed through many hands. Mr. Pitt and Lord Clive successively possessed it, and also George IV. when P. of Wales, the attraction at that time being not the picturesque neighbourhood or ancient associations, but the fact that the Lord of the Manor returned (or influenced the return of) the M.P.s for Okehampton. A *cross-course*, containing lead and silver, is worked on the bank of the river below the castle.

A weekly **Market** is held at Okehampton on Saturdays, and, from the circumstance of the oat being the principal grain which is grown on the high or poor land in the neighbourhood, the supply of this article is very abundant, and the price unusually low. S. of the town the Okement flows through the woods of *Okelands* (Windham Holley, Esq.).

Excursions from Okehampton. *Yes Tor*; *Crammere Pool*, and the part of Dartmoor round *Fur Tor*; *Belstone* and *Cawsand Beacon*; *Lidford* and *Brent Tor*. All these places may be made the objects of long days' excursions from Okehampton. They may also be visited by pedestrians passing from Okehampton to Tavistock (*Yes Tor*, *Brent Tor*, and *Lidford*), or from Okehampton to Chagford (*Belstone* and *Cawsand*). Crammere and the wild part of the

moor about *Fur Tor*, may also be visited by good pedestrians, taking a different route to Tavistock. (For a general description of Dartmoor refer to Rte. 13.) The antiquary will find some interest in the unpicturesque country between Okehampton and Holsworthy.

(a) Those who take delight in moorland scenery should make the ascent of *Yes Tor* (probably a corruption of *East Tor*), the highest hill on Dartmoor (and in England south of Skiddaw), and 2050 ft. above the level of the sea. The summit is about 5 m. from Okehampton. The easiest way for a stranger to ascend is to turn up by the White Hart, and proceed straight on to the top of the "Park" (see *post*), to a gate in the stone wall, called the "Dartmoor Gate." He will then see before him 3 Tors: the first or left-hand Tor is *Row Tor*; the middle, *West Mil Tor*; and the third or rt.-hand Tor is *Yes Tor*. By taking this route the stranger will avoid all risk of missing the actual summit among the various peaks of rock which jut out on the high upland of Yes Tor. On passing through the gate, let him turn directly to the rt., keeping a little stream to his l., and the wall to his rt. for some way, following a cart track, which will take him nearly to the summit, and guide him to stepping-stones by which he can cross most easily a stream that is one of the tributaries of the W. Okement. (For the view from Yes Tor see *post*.) A longer course to Yes Tor is by the valley of the W. Okement (rt. bank), which for the first 3 m. is of considerable width, its sloping declivities presenting happy contrasts of wildness and cultivation. After a short ascent from the town the traveller will enter *Okehampton Park*, a rough hill-side, which still preserves in its name the memory of the barons' chace, and where enormous furze-

bushes, old hawthorns, and hollies remain as memorials of former times. On the brow of the hill is *Fitz's Well*, a spring, it is said, of marvellous virtues, to which it was once the custom for young persons to resort on the morning of Easter-day. The castle will be observed on the bank of the river, and a little beyond it a view is obtained of the old ruin in the foreground, the town in the middle distance, and woods and blue hills filling in the background. Okehampton Park is the scene of the nightly penance of Lady Howard. (See *Tavistock*, Rte. 14.) At a distance of about 3 m. the valley contracts to a glen, and a turn in the path opens to view the mossy water-wheel of *Meldon Quarry*, a huge and deep excavation in limestone, which one should cross the stream to examine. On the l. the hills are divided by a rough moorland cavity, remarkable for a white granite of peculiar character. It is of so fine a texture, and so pure a white, that it has been employed in the sculpture of chimney-pieces. $\frac{1}{2}$ m. beyond the quarry, look back at the view. In another $\frac{1}{2}$ m. the glen divides, and at a solitary cottage (where a search has been unsuccessfully made for ore) the traveller leaves the Okement, and turns to the l. up a deep hollow, which is abruptly closed by a steep acclivity. When this is surmounted he finds himself upon the upland of Yes Tor, a wilderness of bog and granite, through which he may at will direct his steps towards the summit, which is now visible, and marked by piles of stones; but he is advised to diverge a little to the rt., to some rocks called *Great Black Tor*, and to look down upon the course of the W. Okement, where the scene may remind him of some of the Highland glens. The summit of Yes Tor commands an extraordinary prospect. On the one side lies extended the hazy area of N. Devon

and a great part of Cornwall, sunset defining by darker tints the mountainous region of Brown Willy: on the other, an expanse so wild and desolate as almost to defy description. The traveller looks into the heart of Dartmoor, and sees lengthening before him gloomy ridges which stretch for miles, and are so entirely covered with bog as to be inaccessible for many months in the year. The morasses occupy the summits as well as the slopes, and are everywhere rent by deep black chasms, which, intersecting each other, have the appearance of a gigantic net covering the hills. To the E. (at a distance of about 4 m.) is the hillside of *Cawsand Beacon*, which will excite astonishment by the extent of its surface: to the S.W., beyond the intervening gorge of the W. Okement, the summit of *Great Links* (or *Lynx; Lynnick, Corn. marshy?*) Tor, resembling the ruins of walls. The S. side of Yes Tor is scored with long lines or streams of granite stones,—such as Creswick loved to paint,—which important items of a wild scene, from the remoteness of the locality, have hitherto escaped the quarryman. From the valley on this flank of Yes Tor may be observed some rocks which bear a whimsical resemblance to works of art, viz. on a low eminence (E. side) is a tor which will undoubtedly be mistaken for the ruins of a tower; and on the hill-top (W. side) an isolated mass of granite, so true in outline to the figure of a huge recumbent animal, that it might be supposed to have originated the name of Great Lynx Tor. These chance resemblances are best seen from the S. end of the valley.

(If bound for Launceston or Tavistock, the pedestrian, after climbing Yes Tor, may strike across the deep ravine of the W. Okement, direct S.W. for Lynx Tor; or, if he has had enough of rough walking, he may cross the river a

little lower down, observing, on the rt. bank, a grove of young dwarf oaks—a juvenile “Wistman’s Wood.” The scenery here is fine, and high above the wood rise the stern, dark rocks of Black Tor. After crossing the river he can skirt the grassy slope of Amicombe Hill, and on coming opposite Lynx Tor keep along the side of Noddon Hill, till a gate in the wall leads him into the high road close to the *Dartmoor Inn*, near Lidford, where he may stay a night if tired or wet, or proceed on his way through Lidford, by Brent Tor, to Tavistock.)

(b) Those who desire a more intimate acquaintance with the moor may trace the W. Okement to its source near Cranmere Pool, called “the mother of rivers,” under the popular idea that it contains the fountains of the Taw, the Dart, the Tavy, and the E. and W. Okement; but, in fact, these rivers, with the exception of the W. Okement, flow from morasses which cover the neighbouring hills. The miraculous pool was never above 220 yds. in circumf., and is now dry in summer, owing entirely to the removal of peat from its banks. (A bottle containing the cards of visitors is to be found at the pool.) It is invested with a certain mystery, which has probably arisen from its isolation in the midst of such desolate bogs, and from the many fruitless attempts made by travellers to discover it. The name occurs in other parts of England (for instance, in Woolmer Forest, Hants), and, according to De Luc, signifies the *lake of cranes*. (Crane is still a name for the heron in this part of Devonshire.) It is more probably derived from the Keltic Cran, a head, i.e. the head or source there of the rivers. Should the traveller fancy this bold adventure of tracing the W. Okement to its fountain-head, let him move obedient to the following directions, which may prevent his being checkmated at the

confluence of the tributaries with the main stream. We suppose him under the N. side of Yes Tor on the bank of the river. At the 1st confluence the W. Okement is the stream on the rt., at the 2nd on the l., 3rd on the l., 4th on the rt., 5th on the rt., 6th on the rt., 7th on the rt., 8th on the l.

Nearly due S. from Cranmere Pool lies Fur Tor (A.-S. *fear*=the far-tor?), in the midst of a dreary district, which is of considerable interest for the geologist, or for the lover of wild Nature in her remotest recesses, but which the ordinary tourist is strongly recommended to leave unvisited. This district, in which Cranmere itself is situated, consists chiefly of flat-topped ridges, almost entirely covered with a deposit of peat varying from 12 ft. to 3 ft. in thickness. Some rocky summits—Yes Tor, High Wilhays, West Mil Tor—rise here and there, and the whole forms the most elevated mass of land in the S. of England. It is the decay of a past age, silent, dreary, lifeless, without bird or animal, and only just retaining the power of supporting a few representatives of insect and vegetable life. The district is to Dartmoor what Dartmoor itself is to the rest of Devonshire. Fur Tor itself remains a sort of island of firm ground in the sea of dead peat around it. Owing to these peat bogs, access to the Tor is difficult, and even (to strangers) dangerous. For the greater part of the year it is indeed rarely visited by any living creature except a fox. There are, however, 2 tracks marking the approach to it: one on the W. made by peat-carts; another on the E., where, at some distant time, a trench was made by removing the peat down to the rock, apparently with the object of letting horses or oxen pass from the valley of the Dart to that of the Tavy. The climate, owing to the elevation of this district, is peculiar and unusually damp, so damp that filmy ferns grow

on the open summit of Fur Tor, Mr. Wentworth Buller found here, in 1867, small patches of the *Cowberry* (*Vaccinium Vitis-idaea*) and the *Crowberry* (*Empetrum nigrum*), not before known to exist in Devonshire, and not found nearer than the central parts of Wales, Shropshire, and Derbyshire. They are, on Fur Tor, the last lingering survivors of a northern flora, and consequently of a colder climate; just kept alive here by the peculiar circumstances about them—the isolation of the district, and the evaporation from the great mass of peat, which never allows the atmosphere to become even warm. Should any tourist discover these plants, he is earnestly requested to respect their ancient descent, and to remove no portion which may lead to their extinction.

At the junction of the Tavy and the Rattlebrook, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m. W. of Fur Tor, and on the S. slope of Amicombe Hill, are some hut circles and other relics which have not been sufficiently examined. There are some small tumuli near them. The pedestrian may make his way thence, across Tavy Cleave, and then, keeping White Hill S., to the high road at Lidford, and the Dartmoor Inn. But it must be added that this expedition—embracing Cranmere and Fur Tor—will be a long and difficult day's work.

(c) The visitor to Okehampton should also ascend Cawsand Beacon, alt. 1792 ft. (see *ante*—the ascent from Sticklepath), and explore the valley of the E. Okement, which is rich in wild rocky scenery, particularly about the village of Belstone, 2 m. distant. The river comes roaring down Belstone Cleave over a solid floor of granite, and in the glen of St. Michael of Halstock, near Belstone, meets the Blackwater from the uplands of Yes Tor. Here is Chapel Ford, which preserves in its name the memory of the ancient shrine of St. Michael, of which there is no other vestige. Belstone Tor is

rather more than a mile above Chapel Ford, and is the highest of several rocky tors (Higher Tor and Ock Tor are others), which extend along a ridge, dividing the valley of the E. Okement from that of the Taw. On the W. side of Belstone Tor is a sacred circle called *the Nine Stones*, but consisting of 17, the highest of which is barely $2\frac{1}{2}$ ft. above the ground. The tradition common to such monuments belongs to them, that they were human beings converted into stone for merrymaking on the Sabbath. They are said to dance every day at noon, and, though a pity to mar so pretty a fancy, it may be easily explained. Currents of air then rise from the heated surface of the moor, and give an appearance of tremulous motion to objects near the ground. The Belstone is a logan which still rolls and cracks nuts; it sways even in a high wind. Belstone Church contains Norman work, and is traditionally said to have been built by Baldwin de Brionis, the founder of Okehampton Castle. The tower is singularly low.

From Belstone the ascent to Cawsand is easy, and the tourist may cross the hill, descending on Throwleigh, and proceeding thence through picturesque lanes to Chagford. (The walk will be about 12 m., but sometimes over very rough ground.) A more striking route, perhaps, will be up the valley of the Taw (Taw Marsh) to Steperton Tor, which will be seen rising grandly with true mountainous outline at the end of the glen, and apparently shutting up the outlet. Ascend Steperton Tor, and remark the grand view backward toward Belstone, with the cultivated country glimmering in the distance. Yes Tor, l., and the mass of Cawsand rising, rt. Descend Steperton on the opposite side, cross a branchlet of the Taw, and climb Wild Tor, the second of 3 heights in a range (Steperton, Wild, and Watern Tors). Again descend, and climb Watern

Tor, whence the view differs, extending more in the direction of Heytor. These tors are remarkable for the great disintegration of their granite, which seems to lie in thin strata, curiously tabled. Decay has acted along the N. and S. and E. and W. lines of joint. (See a paper by Mr. G. W. Ormerod in the 'Journal of the Geological Society,' August, 1869.) The central block of Watern Tor is known as the "Thirlstone" (*thyrelan*, A.-S. to pierce), and is pierced by an opening high enough, say the moormen, for "a man on horseback to ride through." From Watern Tor, keeping Kestor Rock (nearly due opposite) in view, the tourist may cross the N. Teign, reach Kestor, and proceed through a labyrinth of lanes to Chagford. He may visit the circles, avenues, and huts about Kestor on his way. (For these, and for the road from Kestor to Chagford, see Rte. 8. *Exc.* from Chagford.) This walk is to be highly recommended, but it is one of some labour, and not to be undertaken in doubtful weather.

(d) Between Okehampton and Tavistock are three very remarkable objects, viz. Lidford Bridge, Lidford Cascade, and Brent Tor. The village of Lidford is 9 m. from Okehampton, and the road to it runs over elevated ground under the escarpment of Dartmoor. In 6 m. the traveller reaches the hamlet of *Lake*, where, l. of the road, in a deep gully, is a small copper mine called *Tor Wood*, deserving notice for its water-wheel and picturesque locality; and on the neighbouring heights *Granite Tor*, very beautifully covered with snow-white lichens, which show that the rock is not granite, although the name would seem to imply it. (The true name seems to be *Grin Tor*.) About 2 m. from Lake the road crosses *Vale Down*, a projection from Dartmoor, beyond which a lane on the rt. leads in $\frac{1}{2}$ m. to

Lidford. There is a small *Inn*, called the *Dartmoor Inn*, on the high road, 1 m. from the village; and a better, the *Manor Hotel*, close to the cascade. The accommodation in both, however, is but indifferent. The stranger will learn with surprise that before the Conquest this group of "ragged cottages, cold, treeless, and unprotected," was one of the principal towns in Devonshire, and the seat of a mint, which, however, was worked only for a short time, and principally through the reign of Ethelred II. The *Exon Domesday* records that the "borough" of Lidford was held by Edward the Confessor; that there were 28 burgesses within the walls and 41 without, paying 3 pounds yearly to the king; and that when the "fyrd" or war-gathering was called out by land or sea, Lidford contributed in the same proportion as Totnes or Barnstaple. It is added that 40 houses were "wasted" in the borough, "postquam Willemus rex habituit Angliam." This destruction must have taken place after the siege of Exeter (see Rte. 1), and during the advance of the Conqueror into Cornwall, in consequence probably of the fierce resistance made by the men of Lidford. Lidford was at this time a larger borough than Barnstaple. Its importance was no doubt due to its position on the edge of the great tin-streaming district of Dartmoor. It was the principal town of the Devonshire "stannary," and its castle was always attached to the Royal forest of Dartmoor, the whole of which (within the forest bounds) is included in the parish—56,333 acres, with less than 400 inhabited houses, and a pop. of only 2908. Henry III. granted the castle and the forest to his brother, Richard of Cornwall. Edw. II. in 1307 gave the manor to his notorious favourite, Piers Gaveston, and in 1404 Henry IV. revoked a grant of this property to Peter de Courtenay, because it

had been united to the duchy, with which it still remains.—C. W. (For further notice of the history of the forest see Rte. 13.) The importance of Lidford, either as a stannary town or as a hunting castle, has long ceased; and at the present day the chief interest of the place is derived from its position, as it stands in full view of the western front of Dartmoor. The objects of curiosity are the ruin of the *castle*, an old weather-beaten *church*, and a *bridge* which is one of the wonders of the county.

The *Castle*, however, scarcely merits notice, being merely the shell of a square tower on a mound by the roadside. It is of evil notoriety as an ancient prison of the Stannary Court, and in 1512 was described in an act of Parl. as “one of the most heinous, contagious, and detestable places in the realm.” The Stannary Court, which was held in it until late in the last cent., was of no better repute, for its proceedings are said to have been so arbitrary in their character that “hang first and try afterwards” was the fundamental maxim of “Lidford law.” Accordingly Browne the poet, a native of Tavistock, has given us the following humorous description:—

“I’ve oftentimes heard of Lidford law,
How in the morn they hang and draw,
And sit in Judgment after;
At first I wonder’d at it much,
But since, I’ve found the matter such
That it deserves no laughter.
They have a castle on a hill;
I took it for an old windmill,
The vanes blown off by weather.
To lie therein one night ‘tw’ gues’d,
‘Tw’er better to be stoned or press’d,
Or hang’d, ere you come hither.”

Some have derived “Lidford law” from “the strange acts of tyranny” committed by Sir Richard Grenville (temp. Charles I.) when governor of the castle, but the phrase had a much earlier origin, as it occurs in a curious poem on the deposition of Richard II. The Stannary Courts had great privileges, and their customs were no doubt of extreme an-

tiquity; hence, except among the miners, they were in no very good repute. The infamous Jeffreys presided as judge at Lidford, and the inhabitants affirm that his ghost to this day occasionally visits the old court-room in the shape of a black pig. The castle was founded after the Conquest, and by charter of Edw. I. was made the Stannary Prison for Devonshire. It is sometimes called the “Castle of Dartmoor,” as the head of the Forest. In 1650 it was dilapidated.

The Church (which is Perp., but of no great architectural interest) is close to the castle, and commands a magnificent view, particularly of the long front of Dartmoor with its giant tors. In the churchyard the stranger will notice an old tombstone resembling a cromlech, and the following curious specimen of west-country wit inscribed on a tomb by the porch:

“Here lies in horizontal position the outside case of George Routleigh, watchmaker; whose abilities in that line were an honour to his profession. Integrity was the mainspring, and prudence the regulator, of all the actions of his life. Humane, generous, and liberal, his hand never stopped till he had relieved distress. So nicely regulated were all his motions that he never went wrong, except when set a-going by people who did not know his key. Even then he was easily set right again. He had the art of disposing his time so well, that his hours glided away in one continual round of pleasure and delight, till an unlucky minute put a period to his existence. He departed this life Nov. 14, 1802, aged 57, wound up in hopes of being taken in hand by his Maker, and of being thoroughly cleaned and repaired and set a-going in the world to come.”

A short descent leads from the ch. to *Lidford Bridge* (the waterfall is between the Stat. and the bridge), which in point of situation much resembles that of the Pont y Mynach, or Devil’s

Bridge, in Cardiganshire. It consists of a single arch, which is thrown across a frightful cleft or ravine; the surrounding country, though open and bleak, is cultivated and disposed in such gentle undulations, that the traveller would never suspect the vicinity of such a chasm. Many persons have in fact passed over the bridge without being aware that it was an object of curiosity. The river Lid (probably derived from Keltic Clydo, to rush down), rising on Dartmoor, here worms its way through a cleft about 70 ft. deep, but not more than a few yards in breadth, and so narrow towards the bottom that the struggling stream can be scarcely discerned in noonday. The rocky paths which were made by Mr. Radford are narrow and slippery, and should not be used by any nervous or infirm person.

Lidford Bridge House was built in 1872 by D. Radford, Esq.; he has ceased to reside there. The path up the ravine is opened to the public on Mondays. The best plan is for the visitor to go to the waterfall, and walk up the gorge to below the bridge, and, if he likes, prolong his walk to Kitt's Steps, where there is a small cascade. The antiquary should proceed $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. further, to the basement of an ancient hut, of which both the form and construction are uncommon. It is situated on the river-bank, below Doe Tor. The shape is rectangular, and the stones set face to face.

A story is told of a person who arrived at Lidford from Tavistock late one night, much to the astonishment of the inhabitants, as the bridge had been broken down. The traveller, however, had remarked nothing more than that his horse had made a sudden spring. Upon being afterwards shown the fearful chasm which he had thus unconsciously passed, it may be imagined with what mingled sensations he contemplated the danger so narrowly escaped. In

the reign of Charles I. Lidford glen would have often afforded subjects for the pencil of a Salvator—savage rocks, wild woods, and outlaws—for the neighbourhood was the favourite haunt of Roger Rowle, the Robin Hood of the West. He was the leader of the Gubbins, a gang of broken men, with the like of whom the remoter parts of England were then greatly infested. “Gubbins’ land,” says old Fuller, “is a Scythia within England, and they pure heathens therein. Their language is the drosse of the dregs of the vulgar Devonian. They hold together like burrs; offend one, and all will revenge his quarrel.” (See Rte. 13.)

At Lidford the traveller has entered the *mining-field* which lies between Dartmoor and the Tamar, and several mines of copper, manganese, and lead are scattered over the country in the vicinity of this village and Brent Tor.

Lidford Cascade is situated immediately rt. of the Tavistock road, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. from Lidford. It is in one of the prettiest spots imaginable, although the seclusion has been materially injured by the Tavistock and Launceston rly., which runs through this wooded glen. A small stream which has its source on *Blackdown* here slides about 110 ft. down a dark-coloured schistose slope to join the Lid in its deep ravine. The adjoining ledges are mantled with trees, and the scene, soft and tranquil in character, contrasts delightfully with the rough moorland views from the higher grounds. A zigzag walk has been cut to the foot of the cascade; and a miller, who lives hard by, keeps, besides the key of this approach, a certain quantity of water ponded back, which, by the magic of sixpence, may be made to spring over the fall, to which it gives an imposing volume and impetuosity. Observe the view from the top of the winding descent, where the village and castle of Lidford are seen in connec-

tion with the wild front of Dartmoor, the lower parts of the picture being occupied by the wooded ravine of the Lid. "The fall of the river," says Gilpin, "is the least considerable part of the scenery." A line of Bly, 23 m. in length is in progress between Lidford and Plymouth, opening up a country that is famous as being the earliest fruit-growing district. The line passes via Beer Alston and Beer Ferrers to Devonport, and near these places the hill sides facing S. are covered with strawberry beds, the formation of the soil (surface clay, and subsoil shale) being especially favourable to their production.

(N. W. of Lidford is Lew Trenchard, so named from the family which at one time held it; but in 1620 it became the property of the Goulds, an ancient race which is honoured by the attendance of a true "White Lady." This is held to be the spirit of certain Madam Gould; but she appears always in white, with long hair, and sparkling as if covered with water drops. She haunts the avenue of the old house, and was often seen in a long gallery which has been pulled down. At Lew Mill, a curious monolith, about 16 ft. high, and with cup-like hollow at top, long lying prostrate, has been re-erected.)

Between Lidford and Lew Trenchard is the "Gibet Hill" where, according to tradition, "Lady Page," the wife of a wealthy merchant at Plymouth, and daughter of Judge Glanville (?), was burnt for the murder of her husband, in pursuance of a sentence passed upon her by her own father (?) at the Sessions then held at Lidford Castle. Hard by is a small pond where her restless spirit in the form of a flame is said to dance at night. In the Ch. are some old carved bench ends, and an antique brass chandelier of 16th cent., brought from the Netherlands. The recumbent figure of

Beatrice Baring Gould is by Writtell of Freiburg.

Brent Tor, or the Burnt Tor (2½ m. beyond Lidford Cascade, on the road to Tavistock, and in alt. 1100 ft.), is an outlying peak of the great Dartmoor range, from which it is now further separated by cultivation. This is a singular eminence; it is capped by a church, and when seen from a distance, grouped with other Dartmoor hills, resembles in shape a flame starting upwards from the earth. This conical form and its mineral formation have excited much discussion among geologists. Some have regarded Brent Tor as the crater of an extinct volcano (*red jasper* may be found in blocks on the N. side of the hill), and it undoubtedly has been the centre of volcanic action, but, as in many of the Rhine volcanoes, the crater has long since been effaced. Most of the cone is formed of scoriaceous lava and amygdaloid. The name of the hill is thus singularly appropriate; but it doubtless originated in beacon-fires, which anciently "flamed amazement" from this frontier summit. (The word, used by Spenser and other old writers, is the part. of the Saxon *brennan*, to burn.) The Church, called *St. Michael de Rups* in old records (of which one dates as early as 1283), is a curious little weather-worn structure, about 40 ft. in length by 14 in breadth, with a roof of oak, and lighted by 3 small windows. The building is very plain, but is apparently E. Eng., as the low western tower (32 ft. high) certainly is. It was attached to the great Benedictine Abbey of Tavistock. It stands on the verge of a precipice, and in a diminutive churchyard, containing a few mouldering grave-stones. It bears every mark of antiquity and of the weather, to which it is so exposed. Its erection is attributed by tradition to a merchant, who, overtaken by a storm at sea, vowed to build a ch. upon the first point

of land which should appear in sight. This happened to be the lofty peak of Brent Tor, and here, accordingly, he founded his church. There is a similarity in the situation of this building, those of the chapels on the *mounts* of St. Michael on the coasts of Cornwall and Normandy, and that on the chapel-rock in Torbay. All these churches are dedicated to St. Michael; such elevated sites being often selected as significant of the archangel's position at the head of the angelic hierarchy. In ancient times the abbots of Tavistock held an annual Michaelmas fair on Brent Tor. On the single bell of the church is a curious inscription—"Gallus vocor ego, solus super omne sono." The view of the moor from this elevated spot is truly delightful. Observe traces of fortification in the base of the hill and along the only accessible side. When the sun shines brightly, the spectral appearance and delicate tints of these barren hills are remarkable. The most conspicuous summits of this, the western, front of Dartmoor are *Great Links Tor* in the N., capped by masses of granite, resembling the walls of a fortress; *Hare Tor* nearly opposite, distinguished by the beauty of its conical form; and *Great Mis Tor*, one of the most imposing of the Dartmoor hills, about 4 m. farther S. In the direction of Hare Tor the traveller looks up the valley of the Tavy, or *Tavy Cleave*, and upon a cloud of miners' huts, marking the site of the great copper-mine of

Huel (pronounced "Wheal") *Friendship*. This mine is well worth a visit, and is no great distance from Brent Tor. It is worked for mundic for the extraction of arsenic. It is highly remunerative to the adventurers, and curious as being entirely worked by water. The machinery kept in action by this motive-power is on the largest scale; and the manner in which the element is econo-

mized and made to traverse every part of the surface, so as to turn a number of colossal wheels and to perform other labours, shows great ingenuity. The mine is provided with a steam-engine, as a precaution against a drought; but the supply of water is seldom deficient. The high road from Tavistock to Exeter passes through the works.

The valley of the Tavy (see *Tavistock*, Rte. 14) abounds in picturesque scenery. The stream is of a very beautiful character, the limpid water flowing over schistose rocks, which occupy its bed in masses. If inclined for a wild excursion, you may ascend the river to the source of its N. branch on Dartmoor, passing under the escarpment of Hare Tor. It lies on a boggy platform, immediately above the valley previously described as on the S. flank of Yes Tor. You can then ascend Yes Tor, and pass down the valley of the W. Okement to Okehampton. Another walk may be taken over the moor by Cranmere Pool to Okehampton, or by Great Mis Tor to Prince Town.

(e.) The walk from Okehampton across the moor to Prince Town or Two Bridges is a very fine one, and to be highly recommended. (See further in Rte. 13.) The tourist is advised to provide himself with three essentials, a good map (the sheet of the Ordnance Survey which contains Dartmoor), a pocket compass, and a pocket flask. He is to be warned also, that such excursions are not unattended with hazard, and that deep bogs and sudden mists are to be watched against. The latter sometimes arise very quickly; but the "natives" will generally be able to tell a stranger when the weather is safe.

(f.) There is a pleasant walk from the *Dartmoor Inn*, Lidford, to *Tavy Cleave*. Strike across the Moor by a farm called *Doc Tor*, to close under *Hare Tor*, the rocks of which leave

just on the left. Make then for some rocks which appear to rise from the level ground before you, and you will suddenly come upon one of the grandest scenes on the Moor. The Tavy roars below at a great depth, breaking over a bar of red granite. Below *Tavy Cleave* and *Gertor* are numerous hut circles and track lines.

Nod-dun (the Hill of the Dead) is perfectly strewn with cairns containing kist-vaens; most have been rifled.

the rt. bank of the Exe. 1. is seen the line of railway connecting St. David's stat. with that in Queen Street (S. Western, and Exmouth rly.), and on rising ground a part of the suburbs of Exeter; above, on a higher hill, are the lofty trees and buildings of the castle, and the old walls of the town. The new Ch. of *St. Michael* is conspicuous l., and winding round the high ground on which Exeter is built, we reach *St. Thomas's Stat.*, communicating with the W. end of the city.

The line next traverses the marshes, leaving close on the rt. the red tower (Perp. and turreted) of *Alphington Church*, known for its Norman font with carved bowl, of early date. The carving is held to represent St. Michael and the dragon. The font was copied for the Temple Ch., London. The chancel-screen is of the 15th centy., and has been renovated at the expense of Ld. Devon. The ch. (restd. 1879) is generally fine, and well placed; the ancient shield and supporters of the Courtenays may be traced on the porch. Near the ch. is a very pretty valley and trout-stream, and opposite Alphington, on the l., the embankment of the *Exeter Ship Canal*.

3 m. rt. close to the road the Devon County Lunatic Asylum, built in 1842-45 at a cost of 69,000*l.* A new chapel has been built in style of 13th cent.

5 m. rt. *Exminster*. The ch. is Perp., with a good screen.—l., across the river, the town of *Topsham*, with its white houses, ch., and shipping. Close by the village, near Peamore, is the old mansion of *Kenbury House* (A. W. B. Daniell, Esq.).

[2*1*/₂ m. rt. is *Kenn Ch.*, Perp., in which is a good carved screen and a Norman font.] *Peamore House*, a fine old mansion, is the seat of T. Kekewich, Esq.

Rt., 2 m., the line approaches *Powderham* (Earl of Devon). First is seen the *Belvidere*, a prospect-tower,

ROUTE 7.

EXETER TO PLYMOUTH, BY DAWLISH, TEIGNMOUTH, NEWTON, TOTNES, IVY BRIDGE (GT. WESTERN RAILWAY).

Great Western Rly. (St. David's Stat. or St. Thomas's, for all except express trains—see Rte. 1—Exeter.)

The Rly. formerly S. Devon, an interesting line to travel over, from its vicinity to the sea, and one of the most picturesque in England, was originally laid down as an atmospheric line, and the numerous engine-houses, designed with much taste, still remain as monuments of an experiment which cost the company 364,000*l.*, total loss. Brunel, jun., was the ingenious planner, and lost along with the rest of the share-holders.

Leaving the *St. David's Station*, the line crosses by a low timber bridge to

erected in 1773, on an eminence near the castle, and commanding delightful views. It is 60 ft. high. Next the Church (very near the line, rt.), a Perp. building, with a modern chancel, added by the present earl. It dates from about 1470, but is of no very high interest. In the S. aisle is a monument, with effigy often ascribed to Isabella de Fortibus, Countess of Devon temp. Hen. III., who had nothing to do with Powderham, and was buried in the Ch. of Breanmore Priory, Hants — this effigy is of very much later date. There are also modern monuments and memorial windows for Harriet, Countess of Devon (d. 1839), and the Hon. T. P. Courtenay; besides a monument of great beauty for the late Countess of Devon, with effigy in white marble, by Stephens. Here is also a small memorial brass for Mr. Dinharn, who was a native of Powderham (see *Exeter*, Rte. 1). Much has been done for this ch. of late years by the Courtenay family.

Finally, the Park and Castle appear. The park covers a large tract of undulating ground, and its woods of oak stretch their branches to the very brink of the estuary. It is not open to the public beyond the footpaths which cross it. One of these, from Kenton, across the river Ken, skirting the hill of the Belvidere, and ending at the village of Powderham, is well worth following. There are deer in the park. The castle is shown when the Earl is from home, by tickets to be obtained from the steward, Mr. Drew, Kenton. It is well seen from the rly., but will probably disappoint, as the walls look so fresh in their coats of plaster, that it is difficult to believe they have formed the seat of a branch of the "imperial family" for the last 500 years, and before that of the Bohuns. At the time of the Domesday Survey Powderham belonged to William, Count of Eu,

builder of the Norman Castle of Hastings. It soon passed from him, and was held by a family who took their name from it, and seem to have held it under the Bohuns, Earls of Hereford. Humphrey de Bohun gave it in marriage with his daughter Margaret to Hugh Courtenay, 2nd Earl of Devon of that name, in 1325. It does not appear that a castle existed here until after this period, when one was erected by Sir Philip Courtenay, 6th son of Earl Hugh. The oldest part of the present building dates from the reign of Richard II. It was originally a long parallelogram, flanked irregularly by 6 towers, two of which still exist, but in a much altered state. The principal alterations and additions were made in the last centy. by Sir William Courtenay and his son, the 1st Viscount. The Earl of Devon has done much at Powderham; the W. front has been rebuilt, and the spacious and handsome chapel has been restored. Among the pictures here are—Courtenay, Earl of Devon, 3-quarter—engraved in Lodge; a full length of the Duchess of Suffolk, in mourning for Lady Jane Grey, if not by Holbein, a good picture in his style; General Monk, 3-quarter, by J. M. Wright, 1655–1700, a companion to the picture in Exeter Guildhall; Louis XVI., by L'Aune; Lady Honywood and child, and Lady Courtenay, by Geo. Romney; Dr. Markham; and Cyril Jackson. There are some pleasant gardens at a short distance from the castle. The Courtenays became Earls of Devon through the marriage of Robt. de Courtenay, Baron of Okehampton, in right of his mother, with the daughter of Wm. de Redvers, whose ancestor had been created Earl by Henry I. His great grandson, Hugh de Courtenay, on the death of Isabella de Fortibus, succeeded to all the inheritance of the Redvers family. His son, Hugh, acquired Powderham

by marriage, and his effigy, with that of his wife, remains in the transept of Exeter Cathedral (Rte. 1). He gave Powderham to his 6th son, Sir Philip, whose son, Richard de Courtenay, Bp. of Norwich (d. 1415), succeeded him here. The bishop's nephew, Philip, was then lord of Powderham for 48 years. Eight Sir William Courtenays succeeded. The 8th was created Viscount Courtenay in 1762; and his grandson, the 3rd Viscount, claimed and was allowed (1832) the Earldom of Devon, which had been in abeyance since the death, without issue, of Edward Courtenay, 9th Earl, at Padua, in 1556. The present is the 12th Earl of the name. There were eight Earls of the Redvers family, exclusive of Isabella de Fortibus, who was Countess of Devon in her own right, and of Albemarle in that of her husband.

It will be seen that the Courtenay Earls of Devon did not possess Powderham after Earl Hugh's time until the revival of the Earldom in 1832. Their principal castles in Devon were Okehampton and Tiverton. Powderham was attacked by a force sent by Fairfax from Crediton in 1645; but was successfully defended. The assailants fortified themselves in the ch. A year later the castle was surrendered to Col. Hammond.

On the opposite shore are the woods of Nutwell Court, and the pretty village or town of Lympstone (Rte. 5).

[$\frac{1}{2}$ m. rt. of Powderham is Kenton. Here there is a very fine Perp. Ch., which will repay a visit—"a right goodly church" it is called by Leland. On the exterior, the S. aisle, with porch and parvise chamber, should be noticed. The aisle has buttresses with pinnacles. There is a good rood turret. The S. porch is ornamented with a profusion of niches, and is stone groined. The W. tower, 100 ft. high, is fine. Within, there is a superb Rood Screen, of the same date as the ch.—the base

[Devon.]

panelled, painted with figures of saints, and of the Apostles, each dictating an article of the Creed. Before each Apostle is a Prophet, bearing a label relating to the article. The screen extends across the aisles, and is of true Devonshire character. Remark the wreathed capitals of the piers (a specialty of Devonshire); and a capital at the W. end of the N. aisle, formed by heads with arms projecting and folding over one another. There is a hagioscope and a low side window at the end of the N. aisle. The ch. has been attached as a prebend to Salisbury Cathedral at least from the reign of Henry II. The Chapter of Salisbury may have built it; but they were assisted probably by the Courtenays, then lords of the manor; and the will of William Sleigh of Kenton (1379) directs his burial in the aisle he had lately built ("in ea quae ego ibidem de novo construxi"). Kenton Ch. has been restored (1870), and stained-glass windows introduced. Oxton House (Major-Gen. Studd) is $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. W., at the foot of Great Haldon, on whose dark crest a lowering cloud is sure forerunner of a storm; for

"When Haldon hath a hat,
Kenton may beware a skat."]

$9\frac{1}{2}$ m. from Exeter, Starcross Stat., quite on the water-side, with a little pier attached. Opposite is the town of Exmouth, placed precisely, as its name imports, at the mouth of the estuary of the Exe. (Rte. 5.)

Starcross (Inn: Courtenay Arms) is a town rising, through the influence of the rail, to the remunerative dignity of a watering-place. (Pop. 899.) A short distance beyond it is the ferry from the Warren sand-bank to Exmouth. Rt. beyond Starcross, an Obelisk comes in view, crowning the wooded heights of Mamhead, seat of Sir Lydston Newman, Bart. The house of Mamhead was built by the

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first Sir Robert Newman (archit. Salvin). Like the park (which contains very fine specimens of the cork-tree and ilex), it is closed to the public. The little Ch., built of red sandstone, is Perp. In it is a tablet erected by his tenants for Sir R. Newman, eld. bro. of the present Bart., killed at Inkermann. The ch.-yard is famous for a wide spreading yew-tree, said to be 860 years old. Under it Boswell (the biographer of Johnson), when visiting Lord Lisburne here, made a solemn vow "never to get drunk again," which vow he speedily broke. (Letters to Temple.)

There is a lovely walk through woods, with a view of Mamhead on one side, and on the other of the sea, from Starcross to Cofton Chapel (2 m.), a small 12th-centy. building, which lay in ruin for more than 70 years, and was restored by the Earl of Devon in 1839. A N. aisle has been added. Among the plate is a curious cup, said to have been taken from a Spanish ship. It is too large for a chalice—octagonal in shape, and made of double plaques of mother-of-pearl, squared within, and trefoil headed on the outside. (Can it be Eastern?)

[A very pleasant walk (about 8 m.) may be taken from Starcross by Mamhead and Ashcombe, over part of Haldon to Chudleigh. The occasional views are very fine. *Ashcombe Ch.* is Perp.; the capitals of piers have the peculiar Devonshire wreathing. Shields are introduced with the arms (3 lions) of the Kirkhams, who held the manor from the reign of Henry III., and were the probable builders of the ch. There is a magnificent view toward Dartmoor from the hill descending to Chudleigh.]

The line, which has hitherto run between the cultivated ground and the water, now cuts off a tract of salt marsh and sandhill called the Warren (used for rifle practice); and,

turning to the rt., passes through *Langstone Cliff* to the shore, upon which, piercing occasional headlands, it remains as far as Teignmouth.

$\frac{3}{4}$ *Dawlish Stat.* is upon the beach, with a good view of the Clerk Rock headland.

Dawlish (Inns: London; Royal; Royal Albert) is a small but fashionable watering-place, picturesque, well laid out, and with peculiar features. (Pop. 4241.) It is situated in one of those numerous valleys for which this sheltered and sunny coast has long been celebrated, and is a continuation towards the shore of the old village of Dawlish, which, with the parish ch. and a few villas, stands half a mile from the sea. A sparkling stream flows down the centre of the valley between two rows of houses, which, built on each side of it at the foot of the slopes, are separated from each other by a grassy enclosure, planted with evergreens, provided with walks and seats as public gardens, allowing an uninterrupted view up the valley to the wooded heights of *Luscombe* (Peter M. Hoare, Esq.). These houses, with a row fronting the sea, form modern Dawlish. On the l. side (looking up the valley) is the modern chapel of St. Mark (Hayward of Exeter, archit.).

The gardens and grounds of *Luscombe* are fine. Attached to the house is a very beautiful private chapel, built (1862) from the designs of the late Sir G. G. Scott. The pillars are of Devonshire marble, and the carved seats of cedar, mostly grown on the estate.

The hills around include the principal eminence of *Little Haldon*, a two-mile walk from the ch., with a fine view.

The Church of Dawlish was rebuilt in 1825, saving the tower, and thoroughly restored at a cost of 7000*l.* in 1873-5. Mr. Hoare built the chancel. The nave piers and roof

appear to be in part from the old edifice. Here, amidst a crowd of monuments to visitors from all parts of the kingdom, are tablets to Sir Wm. Grant, Capt. G. Anson Byron, and Admiral Shanck. There are two monuments by Flaxman. In the ch.-yd., opening from the Lustcombe grounds, is a "campo santo," a private burial-ground of the Hoares. It is a square enclosure, open of course above, with a double arcade of open arches placed on a high pedestal wall, quite surrounding it.

Dawlish (Doflisc) was given by Bp. Leofric to the church of Exeter; and the chapter continued to possess it until the early part of the present century, when it was sold to redeem the land tax. The aspect of the place is bright and cheering. The rly. runs across the mouth of the valley. Opinions differ as to its effect upon the appearance of the place; but the taste of the late Mr. Brunel has been shown in a small granite viaduct in a plain Egyptian style, which carries the rail across the brook, and affords a free communication with the shore. The rly. company have also formed a handsome esplanade along the side of the line, and the station-house and building intended for an engine-house are certainly ornamental. The portion of the line seen from the promenade skirts the very edge of the sea, and piercing several headlands has a fine effect, especially when a train is approaching.

Dawlish is considered to be as warm as Torquay. The prices generally are reasonable, and there is good sea-bathing.

The cliffs of the bay, composed of blood-red sandstone, traversed by numerous faults, terminate on the W. with the singular rock called the *Parson*, bearing some resemblance to a huge monk with his back against the headland; and on the E. with the *Langstone*, divided by the rail, but still projecting as a fragment on

the shore. From the Stat. to this point is a fine promenade on the railway sea wall.

With respect to excursions, you should ascend Little Haddon, alt. 818 ft., commanding the estuary of the Exe on the one side, and of the Teign on the other. The hill is strewn with blocks of quartziferous porphyry, and marked by an old camp called *Castle Ditch*, a circular work 124 yds. in diam., 2½ m. W. of Dawlish. In a swamp at the head of the valley are the ruins of *Lithwell Chapel* (see post, Exc. from Teignmouth). You should also visit the promontory of the *Parson and Clerk*, about 1 m. distant. The Parson sits at the pitch of the headland, but the sea seems to have had little respect for the sanctity of his person. The Clerk rises from the waves in advance, and W. of his master, and is a whimsical figure. His head is silvered with *guano* and bristles like a hedgehog, whilst his raiment is of many colours. One fond of cliff-scenery will be gratified by a scramble along the base of the cliff W. of the Clerk. The rock is principally a conglomerate with a magnesiano-calcareous cement, and belongs to the new red sandstone, a formation so largely developed on this coast. Observe the size of the conavity opposite the Clerk. The botanist will find *Rubia sylvestris*, or *madder*, in hedgerows round Dawlish.

Leaving Dawlish, the line crosses the mouth of the valley in which the town is built, allowing of a brief but pretty view, and then dives through 5 short tunnels driven in a soft conglomerate of the new red sandstone. In the intervals between these tunnels the cliffs rise above the traveller, to a height of about 200 ft. In Feb. 1853, some 4000 tons fell with a crash, carrying rails, railway, and wall, into the sea. Providentially no train was passing at the time. A 6th tunnel leads to

3 m. *Teignmouth Stat.*, where the line quits the sea, and ascends the l. bank of the Teign.

Teignmouth (*Inns*: Royal; London; Queen's; Family and Commercial, close to station), with the exception of Torquay, is the largest watering place in the county, and is divided into two parishes, E. and W. Teignmouth, forming one town. (Pop. 7480.) It lies at the mouth of the wooded estuary of the Teign, the vista of which terminates grandly in a moorland ridge capped by the rocks of Heytor. The river (its name seems to be connected with Don, Tone, Tanaïs, river names that apparently contain a Celtic root signifying water), which rises in the northern quarter of Dartmoor, discharges its waters by a narrow channel obstructed by a shifting bar, and in the course of ages has accumulated at its mouth a huge bank of sand like the Warren of the Exe. This is called the *Den* (a name possibly connected with the Flemish "Dunes"), and forms a wide esplanade, which is the distinguishing feature of Teignmouth. A pleasure *Pier* has been constructed, projecting from the esplanade. At the end of the *Den* is a quaint little lighthouse, erected in 1844-5, for the direction of vessels approaching the river; and to this spot the stranger should proceed for a view up the Teign. He will observe in the foreground the *bridge*, which is said to be the longest in England. It is on 34 arches, having a swing-bridge at one end, and is 1671 ft. in length. It was constructed in 1825-7, at a cost of about 20,000*l.* On the other side of the river is the village of *Shaldon* and the promontory of the *Ness*. Under the shelter of the latter is the marine villa of late Lord Clifford of Chudleigh, who cut a carriage-drive by tunnel to the shore. Looking E. from the *Den*, the *Parson and Clerk Rocks* are striking objects, and the Parson from this point really bears some resemblance to the figure

of a monk in a cringing attitude. Some rare shells may be found on the sands, such as *Mactra lutaria* and *Nerita glauca* or *Livid Nerite*. The hills above Shaldon command a bird's-eye view of the town.

The Danes are said to have landed at this place, and to have committed such havoc that the cliffs have ever since been the colour of blood. In the words of the poet—

"With blood they all the shore did stain,
And the gray ocean into purple dy."

They no doubt more than once harried this coast; but there may be some confusion with the Northumbrian Tynemouth, where the scene of Ragnar Lodbrok's death (although that is perhaps mythical) is usually placed. In 1347 Teignmouth, then a fishing-village, was burnt by some French marauders, and again in 1690, in the reign of William and Mary, by the French admiral Tourville, after his defeat of the combined English and Dutch squadron, under the Earl of Torrington, off Beachy Head. (It was at this time that the Devonshire gentlemen, with their "following," gathered on Haldon, in the fashion so graphically described by Macaulay.) The Admiral landed in Torbay, and despatched his galleys along the shore. The *port* belongs to that of Exeter. It has a considerable trade with Newfoundland, and an export of china-clay from the parish of King's Teignton. Granite from the Heytor quarries was also formerly shipped from Teignmouth, but these quarries are no longer worked. In the town, tables and other articles are manufactured from the madrepore marble of the neighbourhood.

The Teignmouth *Churches* are uninteresting. In that of E. Teignmouth, rebuilt, there is a very good font; and a Norm. doorway from the old ch. forms the S. entrance. A good chancel has been built, and it is intended to rebuild the church.

The Benedictine nuns who were driven from Dunkirk at the French Revolution, and afterwards long occupied the convent at Hammersmith, are now established at Teignmouth.

The *Public Assembly Room* on the Den is a handsome building, date 1826.

From Teignmouth you can visit the *Parson and Clerk Books*, 1½ m. E., by a pleasant stroll along the beach as far as *Smuggler's Lane*, or by the railway sea wall, and can make a longer excursion to *Chudleigh Rock*, 8 m. (see Rte. 11), or about 6½ by true Devonshire lanes, over the shoulder of Little Haldon from King's Teignton, and by the old mansion of *Lyndridge* (in the latter route, however, the stranger should be careful not to be benighted in the labyrinth of lanes);—to *Heytor*, *Becky Fall*, and *Lustleigh Cleave* (Rte. 84, but these places are more easily reached by rail from Newton); to *Ashburton* and *Buckland* or *Holne Chase* (Rte. 12), and to *Babbacombe* (about 6 m. from Shaldon, across the ferry), *Anstis Cove*, and *Torquay*, all described in Rte. 9. This last is a charming walk by the cliffs, passing the romantic cove of *Maidencombe* and the landslip of *Watcombe*. You can also visit the potteries at *Bovey Tracey* (Rte. 8A); and make an excursion by high-road, rail, or water, to *Newton* (market-boats ply daily).

The Churches of Bishop's Teignton, and of *Combe-in-Teignhead*, about 2 m. from Teignmouth, rt. and l. of the river, retain some early features, although both have been much tampered with. The ch. of Bishop's Teignton (where are two late Norm. doorways) is entirely mantled in ivy, and its perfect dryness (Devonshire churches suffer greatly from damp) is a proof that the protection of ivy is by no means to be despised. At Bishop's Teignton, Bp. Grandisson (1327-1369) built a palace, of which the walls of the chapel alone remain.

The bishop declares in his will that he had built "domos utiles et sumptuosas" here, as a secure asylum for the bishops if their other temporalities should at any time be seized by the Crown. The ruins of the palace are at Radway, about 1 m. from the village of Bishop's Teignton.

[A very pleasant walk may be taken from Teignmouth, crossing the ferry to Shaldon, and proceeding thence by Ringmoor to Combe-in-Teignhead. Thence a steep lane leads upward to Stoke-in-Teignhead, from which place the high road between Teignmouth and Torquay is soon reached, and we return to the ferry at Shaldon. The round will be about 6 m., through true Devonshire lanes, bright in spring-time with wild flowers. The ch. of Ringmore need not detain the tourist. That of Combe-in-Teignhead has some Dec. portions. The situation of the village is charming. The ch. of Stoke is Perp., and the wreathed capitals deserve notice. At Rocombe, in this parish, a long trench, which had served as a "kitchen midden," was excavated in 1865, and yielded shells, pottery, fragments of glass, iron, &c., which indicated that a Brito-Roman settlement had existed here. (See 'Rep. of the Dev. Assoc., 1866.') The views from the high ground above Stoke, both over the sea and toward Dartmoor, are very fine; and Teignmouth is well seen in descending by the Ness. The "Teignhead," from which these villages are named, seems to be a small tributary of the river.]

About 3 m. N.W. of Teignmouth, in a hollow under Little Haldon, are the ruins of Lithwell Chapel, in which, runs the legend, some time in the 16th centy. dwelt a villainous priest, who waylaid travellers on the neighbouring heath, despoiled them of their money, hoarded his ill-gotten booty beneath the altar of this chapel, and threw the bodies of his

victims into a well. This well may be seen among the ruins, covered with a slab of granite, and, of course, is a sufficient voucher for the truth of the story.

Bitton House, on the W. cliff, was the seat of the late W. Mackworth Praed, Esq.

On leaving the station at Teignmouth you will observe the red promontory of the *Ness* at *Shaldon*, and the long straggling bridge; and higher up the estuary the village of *Coombe-in-Teignhead*, in a lovely dell. Then *King's Teignton* is passed—birthplace, in 1628, of *Theophilus Gale*, the Nonconformist divine. The ch. is Perp., large and fine. Several chained books remain in it—and the train reaches the confluence of three water-channels, where a fine view opens up the course of the river towards *Stover Lodge* (Duke of Somerset), *Heytor*, and other Dartmoor hills. At King's Teignton the *clay*, which forms part of a remarkable deposit occupying the basins of the *Bovey* and *Teign* rivers—for a general account of it see *Bovey Tracey*, Rte. 8A—is largely dug and exported for use in various potteries. It is of excellent quality, and the clay mines here (the best clay is got by sinking shafts and driving) are worth notice. There are four companies at work. Cross *Teign* to

5 m. *Newton Junct. Stat.*, at Newton Abbot and close to Newton Bushel. The old Roman road crossed the river at Teign bridge, a little higher up the stream. The piers of a Roman bridge were laid bare here in 1815, and remains of the paved way were found 15 ft. below the present surface. A ford, at some distance below, is still called *Hackneild* (*Ikenhilde*) ford. (*Chudleigh Rock*, *Ug-brooks Park*, and the *Pottery* at *Bovey Tracey*, are distant from Newton about 6 m.)

Here is the Junction with the Railways to *Torquay* and *Dartmouth* (see Rte. 9), and with the line up the

valley of the *Teign* to Moreton Hampstead and Chudleigh. (Rte. 8A.)

Newton (*Inns*: *Globe Hotel*, good; *Commercial*; *Queen's*; Pop. 7662) is a town composed of *Newton Abbot*, once subject to *Tor Abbey*, and *Newton Bushel*, commemorative of its lord in the 13th centy. (*Newton Abbot* is in the parish of *Wolborough*; *Newton Bushel* in that of *Highweek*.) It is beautifully situated in a vale, on the *Lemon* rivulet, which here joins the *Teign*. The town has been much extended since it became a railway centre. Its market is widely known for its abundant supplies. Here William of Orange made his first declaration after landing in *Torbay*, at a stone still preserved in *Wolborough Street* in front of the Chapel. He encamped his army on *Milber Down*, establishing his head-quarters at *Ford*, and the next day proceeded on his march to *Exeter*.

The Perp. tower of the Chapel of St. Leonard stands in the street of *Newton Abbot*. The chapel has been pulled down. It was no doubt erected by the Abbot of *Tor*, the old lord of the borough, and is first mentioned 29th May, 1350. A new ch. (St. Paul's) has been built (1859) by the Earl of Devon (T. W. Rowell, architect). It is of good E. Eng. character, and is generally open. A very handsome *Market*, with Italian elevation, has been built from the designs of Mr. John Chudleigh (cost 6000*l.*). There are two blocks, with a lofty clock-turret. The ch. of *Newton Bushel* is a chapel attached to *Highweek*. It is Perp., and the E. window of the S. aisle deserves notice. The inner moulding is charged alternately with the horse-shoe of the Ferrers and the water-bouquet of the Yardea.

Some interesting *Excursions* may be made from *Newton*, and the *walks* in the neighbourhood are fine. (1.) Ascend the hill which overlooks the station and make the circuit of its

summit, Wolborough ch. at the W. end being the central point of the walk. There is a very wide view, commanding Dartmoor, Bradley woods, the hills towards Teignmouth, and part of the channel. (2.) Ascend the hill on which Highwick Ch. is built. From the ch.-yard there is a noble view of Dartmoor, Haldon, and the estuary of the Teign. The ch. itself (a chapel formerly attached to King's Teignton) is of interest.

The greenstone of *Knowle's Hill*, a little N. of Newton Bushel, is flanked by a Trap Ash, which contains numerous specimens of the trilobite, marked as a fossil of the Devonian age—*Phacops lavis*. This trilobite is well known on the Continent, but is found in no other part of Britain, except at Ilfracombe, and in the Pilton beds.*

The Church of Wolborough (dedicated to St. Mary) is wholly Perp., with a plain tower. The S. door is set in a square head, with a deep hollow moulding with flowers. The capitals of the nave piers resemble bands, and are coarsely executed. There is a good deal of wood screen-work, late Perp., restored and in excellent order; much of the original colour remains. It severs the chancel and two side chapels or ancient pews, called the Manor House and Rectory seats: these are curious. The font, of Nor. date, has a bowl of a fine red gritstone (Roborough stone), boldly and most effectively ornamented. In the windows, among fragments of good stained glass, are many shields of arms, including those of Thomas 6th Earl of Devon, beheaded after the battle of Towton, 1462. Wolborough was a parcel of the great barony of Okehampton, as shown by various confirmations of the

Courtenays to the Abbot of Torre, and thus it remained until after the death of the earl. The arms of Sir W. Courtenay, Kt., are carved on the gallery. In the chancel is an elaborate marble tomb, with effigies and canopy, for Sir R. Reynell, of Ford, and Lucy his wife, date 1633.

Ford House, close to the railway stat., is the property of the Earl of Devon, but is not occupied by him. It was erected in the reign of James I. by Sir R. Reynell, whose daughter married Sir Wm. Waller, the Parliamentary General, and their dau. brought it to the Courtenays of Powderham. Sir Richard here entertained Charles I., Duke "Steenie," and the rest of the court, on their way to and on their return from Plymouth, in September, 1625. The King attended Divine service in Wolborough Ch. (Numerous presents were sent in by neighbours to assist the "supplies" for entertaining the court. These were extensive and curious. Among the vegetables are mentioned six artichokes.) During the Rebellion, Ford was the scene of some memorable actions. It was thrice taken by either party before Fairfax and Waller finally captured it. Here, too, the P. of Orange slept on his road from Torbay to Exeter, in a room still pointed out. The house has been repaired in good taste. About a mile above the town, at a bend of the valley, is the very curious **Manor-house of Bradley** (Miss Wall, to whom application for seeing it should be made), with a chapel; it is now used partly as a farmhouse, but is very perfect, and stands in a level mead of peculiar beauty. It is a 15th-centy. mansion, and was the seat of the Yardes from the reign of Richard II. to about 1750. It originally formed a quadrangle; but 3 of the sides have been taken down. The chapel (now made a drawing-room) and hall remain, and the principal front, with 3 oriel windows projecting from the upper floor.

* In tables of fossils, by Mr. R. Etheridge, Palaeontologist to Geological Survey, 1867, it is marked as occurring at Ilfracombe (Middle Devonian), and in the Pilton beds (Upper Devonian).

The mead in which the house stands is the entrance to the lovely scenery of Bradley Vale and Woods, a spot dear to artists and pleasure-seekers. It should be visited.

There is a fine view from the *Ogwell Rocks*, S.W. of Newton. *West Ogwell House*, which descended from the Reynells to the Taylors, is now the residence of Daniel Scratton, Esq.

Haccombe and the camp of Milber Down may perhaps be best visited from Newton. They are described in Rte. 9.

A longer excursion may be made from Newton to the churches of *Abbot's Kerswell* ($\frac{1}{2}$ m.) and *Ippelepen* (3 m.), returning by a longer route through *Tor Bryan* and *Denbury*. The Ch. of *Abbot's Kerswell* (= cross well) is for the most part Perp. It belonged to the great Abbey of Tor. The church has been restored by Butterfield. Observe the remarkably large statue of the Blessed Virgin which was then discovered at the angle of the S.E. chancel window. It was for ages buried in mortar and is much mutilated, but shows that English sculpture was no mean art at the period when it was wrought. Near the church is an ancient and interesting house provided for the accommodation of the parishioners from a distance who here spent their time between services: a large upper room for the women, and one below for the men.

Ippelepen (which seems to have retained a British name) stands high, and commands very fine views W. and S. The Church is Perp., with some good details; the E. window flamboyant, of 5 lights. The tower dates from about 1440. Among the plate is an ancient gilt chalice of elegant form. There was here a cell attached to the Benedictine Abbey of Fougères, and established by Ralph of Fougères, whose ancestor received the manor from the Conqueror. The ch. was granted to the same abbey; but when the alien

cells were seized, it was given to the College of St. Mary Ottery. A small valley called *Stoney Coombes*, here, is picturesque. The red and purple marbles, of which there are large quarries in this parish, are celebrated, and are now used extensively in the decoration of churches and other buildings. *Tor Bryan Ch.* is also Perp. but early in the style. There is a very good screen with painted figures of saints, a gilt and painted pulpit, a S. porch with stone groined roof, and a large quantity of ancient glass. The manor was in the hands of the Bryans from Henry II. to Richard II. It afterwards belonged to the Petres; and here was born Sir William Petre (or Peter), who, "made of the willow and not of the oak," was successively in the confidence of Henry VIII., Edward VI., Mary, and Elizabeth, and managed to "convey" to himself a goodly share of the monastic spoils. There is some striking scenery here, with masses of broken rock rising into *tors*: hence the name. The Ch. of *Denbury*, chiefly Dec., has been restored. With the manor it belonged, from before the Conquest until the dissolution, to Tavistock Abbey. *Denbury House*, an interesting Elizabethan mansion, is worth a visit. Above the village S.E. rises the height of *Denbury Down*, conspicuous throughout the district. It is crowned by a large entrenchment, in form an irregular oval, 250 yards long by 200 broad. Toward the middle are the remains of two nearly circular mounds. There is a single agger and a fosse 19 ft. deep, beyond which is another of greater strength close to the inner vallum E. and N. but stretching away widely W. Denbury is the Deveneburie of Domesday, and it has been regarded as the "Statio Deventia" of the Geographer of Ravenna. There is a very wide view from the camp.

After quitting Newton, the Plymouth line no longer follows a well-defined valley, but threads its way through a series of combes, many of which are in the limestone, and much resemble in their features some of the upper Dovedale scenery. The steepness of the gradient at several points is proclaimed by the uneasy and measured puffing of the engine, but this immediately ceases, and the train proceeds with sudden velocity, after passing the short *Dagnton tunnel* at the summit, and reaching a valley tributary to the Dart. The line passes close (rt.) to the interesting Perp. ch. of Little Hempston (see post, Exc. from *Totnes*), and l. within a mile of the romantic ruins of *Berry Pomeroy Castle* (Duke of Somerset; see the present route, post); and then crossing the Dart, in view of *Dartington House* (see post), reaches.

8½ m. *Totnes Junct. Stat.*, under the ivy-covered keep of the Castle on the escarpment of the hill. (Excursion tickets are issued at the Totnes rly. station, for a trip by steamboat down the Dart to Dartmouth, and thence by rly. to Torquay, returning by Newton Abbot on the rly. to Totnes. Or the ticket allows the holder to take the rly. first and sail up the Dart to Totnes. This should be decided by the times of sailing of the steamboat, which are regulated by the tide.)

This is also the station for the Buckfastleigh and Ashburton railway (Rte. 12).

The old town of *Totnes* (*Inns*: Seven Stars; Seymour Hotel, the latter pleasantly situated on the river bank; Pop. 3525), from the margin of the river Dart, climbs the steep acclivity of a hill, and stretches itself along its brow, commanding a view of the winding stream, and of the country in its vicinity, but sheltered at the same time by higher hills on every side. The place is of great antiquity; and the

name (in *Domesday*, *Totneis*) is doubtless derived from the Anglo-Saxon *tot*, *toton*, to project—as in *Tothill*, *Tottenham*—and *ness* or *nes*, a ‘nose’ or headland. [The original “Totnes” may have been either *Berry Head* or *Prawle Point*—the most southerly point of land in Devonshire. The whole coast was named from it; and the landing of *Brutus of Troy* is fixed by Layamon (writing about 1205) at “Dertemuthes in *Totenes*.” The name became at last confined to the chief town of the district.] Local tradition, however, has long placed the scene of the landing at the town of *Totnes*; and the stone on which *Brutus* first set foot (a projecting mass of native rock, now smoothed) is still pointed out in the Fore St., nearly opposite the *Mayoralty*. Proclamations were formerly read by the mayor, standing on this rock. The words of *Brutus* are said to have been—

“Here I sit, and here I rest,
And this town shall be called *Totnes*.”

(The fact that the rock is high on the side of the hill is a trifling in such a legend.) The tradition which thus gave the Britons, like their Roman masters, a Trojan origin, was no doubt of Roman invention, but seems to have been readily appropriated, probably during the period when the British kingdom of *Damnonia* was powerful and flourishing, before the English conquest had extended so far westward. It was universally believed during the middle ages, and received of course a fresh vitality after the publication of the ‘lying book’ of *Geoffrey of Monmouth*, where *Totnes* is for the first time named as the scene of the landing. The landing itself is mentioned by *Nennius*—a proof of the much greater antiquity of the legend. *Totnes*—no doubt the “*Ad Durium*” of the *Itineraries*—is situated upon a Roman road which

ran from Exeter to the Tamar, by Ugbrooke, Newton Bushel, Totnes, and Boringdon Park. It is one of the oldest boroughs in the country (the first charter dates 1205), and there are fragments remaining of the walls with which it was formerly surrounded. Other proofs of its antiquity are the ruins of the castle, the venerable church, and some houses in High Street with piazzas, and projecting gables. The E. gate still stretches across Fore St. and divides it from High St., and in its upper chamber retains some good wood-carving of Tudor age.

In the 12th and 13th cents. Totnes was one of the chief clothing towns of England; and "hose of fine Totnes" appear in sundry romances, and now and then in the Welsh 'Mabinogion,' when the dress of an important personage is described as especially splendid. The country in the neighbourhood is very picturesque. Dartington parish has a fine growth of timber, and also a store of wealth below the surface of the ground, yielding chocolate and madrepore marbles.

Totnes is connected with its suburb of Bridgetown Pomeroy by a bridge built in 1828, at a cost of 12,000/. Steps descend from it to a small island, planted by the Duke of Somerset for public use.

Among the natives of this place were *Benjamin Kennicott*, 1718, the Hebrew scholar, and collator of the Hebrew Bible (his father was the parish clerk, and the inscription on his tomb in Totnes churchyard was written by Dr. Kennicott, then canon of Ch. Ch., Oxford); *Edward Lye*, author of the Saxon dictionary, born here, the son of a schoolmaster, in 1704; *Charles Babbage*, of the "Calculating Machine;" and the artist *William Brockedon*, distinguished for his literary attainments and fertile invention, and so widely known as a pioneer in Alpine travel before Alpine Clubs were thought of.

Specimens of his skill as a painter may be seen at Exeter and Dartmouth. Sir George Carew, famous in the Irish wars of Q. Elizabeth's reign, was created *Earl of Totnes*—and it also gave the title of Viscount to Charles Fitz-Charles, a nat. son of Charles II.—a title which died with him.

The Castle stands on the summit of the hill, and appears to have been founded by a certain Judhael, on whom the manor was bestowed at the Conquest. The name of this adventurer indicates his Breton origin. He received an enormous estate in Devonshire, and much land in Cornwall; and Totnes, besides giving him a personal title (Judhael of Totnes), became the head of a great honour or barony. The castle, like that of Exeter, occupies the summit of a steep hill, rising from the river, on which the town is built. Like Exeter, also, it had no regular keep tower; but the "motte" or mound is surrounded by a circular wall (see *Exeter*, Rte. I, for some remarks on this arrangement). The mound may well be much earlier than the castle, and was perhaps the site of a stronghold in the British period. The existing wall, a mere ruin of crumbling red stones profusely mantled with ivy, is probably not earlier than Henry I.'s time. The position of the Castle, on the first bridge over the Dart, and on the line of ancient road, rendered it of some importance. The mound commands a very interesting view of the windings of the river and of the rich surrounding country. The grounds around it are planted, and have been opened to the public by the Duke of Somerset. The honour or barony of Totnes passed from Judhael to the Novants, Cantilupes, and Zouches; which last great house long retained it. After sundry changes it came to the Seymours. Leland, when he visited the castle early in the 16th cent., found a "strong dungeon"

and the castle wall maintained. "The logginages of the castle," he adds, "be clene in ruin."

The Church (ded. to St. Mary), a fine and stately building, was originally a Norman structure of the 11th centy. It was rebuilt in the 13th; and, as it now stands, it belongs to the 15th centy. (An indulgence to all contributors to the work was granted by Bp. Lacy in 1432.) It had suffered greatly within and without, from both time and unsightly arrangements; and it has been gradually undergoing restoration since 1866 from plans furnished by the late Sir G. G. Scott. The main arcade is lofty and well-proportioned; but the glory of the church are the stone canopied Screens separating the nave from the chancel and chancel aisles, erected in 38th Henry VI. (1459-60). These are beautiful in design and execution, and (in stone work) are most rare in Devonshire. The nave has been restored; galleries at the W. end and over the rood-screen have been removed; the tower arch, of fine proportions, has been opened; the arches and pillars repaired; and the carved stone pulpit also has been restored. An oak reredos has been erected in the chancel, which supersedes the inappropriate Corinthian altar-piece. There is a good S. porch, and a very fine internal rood-turret on the N. side of the chancel. The tower is fine and massive. There are figures in the niches, and a curious bust of Bishop Lacy. The buttresses on the S. side of the church should be noticed. There are some monuments in the ch., but of little interest, save one on the S. side, 1555. The church was given by Judhael of Totnes to the Benedictine monastery at Angers; and he also founded here a priory, in connection with that abbey. It stood on the N.E. side of the church.

In a room over the S. porch is the **Parochial Library**,—a good

collection of weighty volumes on divinity. Among them are the works of SS. Augustine, Ambrose, and Gregory, and of "the High and Mighty K. James;" the Homilies of St. Chrysostom, Birkhead's Protestant Evidence, and Walton's Polyglott.

A catalogue of this curious collection of books will be found in Worthy's *Ashburton and its Neighbourhood*, pp. 27-33. (Appendix.)

On the "Plains," an open space in front of the Seven Stars Hotel, is a plain granite obelisk, erected by public subscription, "in honour of William John Wills, native of Totnes; the first, with Burke, to cross the Australian continent. He perished in returning, 28th June, 1861."

The stranger should be directed to the *Public Walk* below the bridge, whence the steamers set out for Dartmouth, and to a path along the banks of the mill-leat from the Seven Stars. The finest view of Totnes is to be obtained from the second lodge on the carriage drive to *Sharpham*.

Totnes, which returned 2 members to Parliament as early as the reign of Ed. I., was entirely disfranchised in 1867,—a result of the "bribery and corruption" which had developed to a frightful extent, and was disclosed by a commission of inquiry.

In the neighbourhood of Totnes are Sharpham (R. Durant, Esq., see post); Follaton (Stanley E. G. Carey, Esq.); Dartington (Arthur Chamberowne, Esq., see post); Tristford (Major J. F. Trist); and Broomborough (Mrs. Phillips). At Bowden (2 m. S.W.) are the remains of a chapel, consecrated in 1417. Bowden was the ancient seat of a family which took its name from the place; and afterwards of Sir Edward Giles.

The principal *Excursions* from Totnes are—

(For Buckfastleigh, Ashburton,

Holne Chase, and Buckland. See Rte. 12.)

(a.) The ruins of Berry Pomeroy Castle are situated about 2 m. E. from Totnes, in a thick wood; and to reach them the traveller will pursue the Torquay road as far as the turnpike, and then turn to the l. towards the village of Berry Pomeroy. Here he will notice the fine ch. built by one of the Pomerroys, in which lie the remains of John Prince, author of the 'Worthies of Devon,' who was vicar here for 42 years. It contains a good screen with the rood loft projection and pulpit, two monuments, with effigies of Pomerroys (one dating 1475); and an elaborate monument for Lord Edward Seymour (son of the "Protector" Duke of Somerset), 1593; his son, Sir Edw. Seymour, 1613, with wife and children. The S. porch and the W. tower should be noticed. The ch. is mainly Perp. (circ. 1400? — the arms of Bp. Stafford, 1395–1419, occur in stained glass), but contains E. Eng. and Dec. portions. Beyond the village there are signs of the ruin in the neighbourhood. An ivy-mantled wall stretches in fragments across the fields, and an aged tree here and there remains as a memorial of the ancient deer-park. In $\frac{1}{2}$ m. the visitor reaches the entrance of a wood, where the key of the castle must be obtained at the lodge. He is immediately received by noisy acclamations from an ancient rookery, and, having descended a winding road, comes suddenly upon the remains of the once stately mansion of the Seymours. This interesting ruin derives a peculiar charm from its retirement, and from the lofty trees which encompass and have penetrated its deserted halls and courts. But an imperfect idea is obtained of its size and romantic position on the approach, as the whole is so imbedded in ivy, and screened by wood, that

little more of it can be seen than the great gateway. The stranger should gain an opposite eminence by following the path to the rt. of the gateway, and ascending the hill above the quarry which he will observe on the opposite side of the valley. From that point he will command a small solitary glen, watered by a little rivulet, and thickly wooded, and will obtain an excellent view of the ruin rising among the trees. The interior of the castle displays the usual grass-grown courts, mossy walls, old chimneys, broken arches, and crumbling steps descending into so-called dungeons and underground passages. Trees are rooted in every nook and cranny, and ivy hangs the whole with verdurous festoons. The oldest part of the ruin is the great gateway sculptured with the arms of Pomeroy (a lion rampant, gules, within a border invected, sable,—but these are now concealed behind the ivy), and a circular tower called St. Margaret's, connected with this gateway by a curtain wall. This portion of the building dates from the early part of the 13th cent., and was perhaps the work of Henry de Pomeroy, one of the most powerful barons of the West during the reigns of John and Hen. III. The body of the building is the ruin of a sumptuous mansion, begun by the Protector Somerset. The original castle is said to have been erected by Ralph de la Pomeroy, to whom the manor, with 58 others in Devonshire, and many in Cornwall, was given by the Conqueror. The Castle here became the Head of the Honour. The Pomerroys were wealthy and powerful. A fragment of their Norman stronghold still remains in the Cinglais, not far from Falaise. (It is there called "Château Ganne"—Ganelon's Castle — a name given in Normandy to more than one such ruin, and commemorating the famous traitor of romance, who betrayed the Christian host

"When Charlemagne with all his peerage fell
By Montarabla."

It is really the Château de la Pomerai; and here no doubt was the original "pomeraie," or orchard, which gave name to the stronghold and to the family.) Joel de Pomeroy married a natural daughter of Hen. I., sister of Reginald, E. of Cornwall. Ethelward de Pomeroy (whose name seems to indicate that the Pomeroy had connected themselves with some old English house) was the restorer, temp. Hen. II., of Buckfast Abbey (Rte. 12). Henry de Pomeroy fortified his castles of Herry Pomeroy and of St. Michael's Mount in behalf of Prince John; and on Richard's return fled to the latter, where, says the tradition, he "caused himself to be let blood to death." (A local legend asserts that he remained at Berry Pomeroy, and that when the king's pursuivants arrived there to arrest him, he mounted on horseback and leaped over the precipice toward the valley, killing himself by the fall.) His son was active on the side of Simon de Montfort, and the 'Miracula Simonis' (App. to Rishanger's Chronicle, Camden Soc. ed.) record an appearance of the great Earl, after his death, to this Henry de Pomeroy. The Pomeroy's resided in their castle here until the reign of Edward VI., when Sir Thomas Pomeroy engaged deeply in the Devonshire rebellion of 1549. This Sir Thomas is described as a "symple gente," and his life was spared: he appears to have served with some distinction in France during the reign of Henry VIII., and it was probably his military knowledge which led to his prominent position in this rebellion. His estate, however, suffered most severely; and, though he seems to have retained Berry Pomeroy for a time, it soon passed into the hands of Lord Seymour of Sudeley, brother of the Protector

Duke of Somerset. "This family of Seymour," says Prince, in his 'Worthies of Devon,' "built at the N. and E. end of the quadrangle a magnificent structure, at the charges, as fame relates, of upwards of 20,000*l.*, but never brought it to perfection, as the W. side of the quadrangle was never begun. The apartments," he continues, "were very splendid, especially the dining-room, which was adorned, besides paint, with statues and figures cut in alabaster with elaborate art and labour; but the chimney-piece, of polished marble curiously engrav'd, was of great cost and value. The number of apartments of the whole may be collected hence, if report be true, that it was a good day's work for a servant but to open and shut the casements belonging to them. Notwithstanding which, 'tis now demolished, and all this glory lieth in the dust." According to a tradition, Berry Pomeroy was destroyed by lightning. In the reign of James II. Sir Edward Seymour, the famous leader of the country party, lived here in great splendour, and the ruins still belong, with the manor, to his descendants, and are in the possession of the present Duke of Somerset. Since the Conquest, therefore, the manor of Berry Pomeroy has been in the hands of but two families—the Pomeroy's and the Seymours. *Polypodium semilacerum* has been found in the woods.

(b) Dartington, seat of the Champernownes, 1½ m. N. of Totnes, and rt. of the Ashburton road, was given by the Conqueror to the Norman William de Falaise. No castle was ever erected here; but Dartington became the Head of a Barony or Honour. From that period it has successively belonged to the families of Martyn, Audley, Vere, Holland, and, for a short time, Courtenay. Dartington House is very interesting as comprising a part of the mansion of the Dukes of Exeter, and in particular the great hall

and kitchen, the latter ruinous ; the former, though unroofed, a most interesting relic, apparently of the time of Rich. II., whose device, the white hart chained, appears on parts of the ruins. (John Holland, D. of Exeter, was the half-brother of Rich. II.) The hall is 70 ft. in length by 40 in breadth, and has a huge old fireplace 16 ft. broad, and a porch with groined ceiling bearing the escutcheon of Holland. This is the *latest* portion of the ancient house. The *earliest* part of the building remaining is the old hall, on the E. side of the quadrangle at the N.E. corner. This, with the gateway at its S. end, is of very plain work, early in the 14th cent., and has a good wooden roof. The N. and S. sides of the quadrangle are of the middle of the 14th cent. The former has three singular porches, looking like large buttresses; the two eastern ones have each a double inner doorway ; all have rooms over them. There is one external staircase.—J. H. P. At the end of the pile are some of the original windows, and on the W. side, which was rebuilt in the reign of Elizabeth, a terraced garden. The ancient Church of Dartington stood close to the Hall, and was of Perp. date. It was pulled down 1878, except the Dec. Tower, and rebuilt in a more central part of the parish, near the high road between Totnes and Ashburton. The fine pulpit of the reign of Henry VII., the ancient and interesting monuments of the Champernownes, and the richly coloured glass are removed to the new building. A curious monument in plaster to the family of Sir Arthur Champernowne is now preserved in the old tower. See Modbury, Rte. 15, for some further notice of the Champernownes. The scenery surrounding the Hall is varied and pleasing. The river sweeps through a wooded vale, and the old town of Totnes terminates

the view. In the parsonage at Dartington were born (sons of the Ven. Archdeacon of Totnes) Robert Hurrell Froude, whose 'Remains' were edited by Dr. Newman, and the historian, James Anthony Froude.

(c) The stranger may ramble either from Totnes or Ashburton to Buckfastleigh, Holne Chase, and Buckland, described in Rte. 12. On the road from Totnes up the valley of the Dart he should notice the view from Staverton Bridge, just beyond Dartington. (on the hill, l. is Bigdon, J. Fleming, Esq.), and the pretty picture formed by Austin's Bridge in connection with the ch. of Buckfastleigh. He should also turn off from the road at Cadaford Lane, before reaching Austin's Bridge. The summit of Cadover Hill is near the spot chosen by Turner for his view of Buckfast Abbey, once in the possession of Mr. Windus of Tottenham. The valley of the Dart, scattered over with fine trees, lies before the spectator :—

"Meadows trim with daisies pied,
Shallow brooks and rivers wide."

Nor is any other feature of the great poet's description wanting. Steep hills close in the valley on either side, and on their slopes lie orchard, and farm, and tower, "bosomed high in tufted trees." Towards the centre of the picture rises Buckfast Abbey, round which the river winds ; and, beyond that, the woods of Holne Chase and Buckland, all closed in by the long range of the Dartmoor hills, lifting their granite crests against the sky. Buckfastleigh and its neighbourhood (see Rte. 12) are well known for quarries of black marble.

(d) Other pilgrimages may be :—
1. To the old gateway and remains of the chapel of Cornworthy Priory (about 4 m. S. of Totnes, on the farm of Court Prior), an Augus-

tinian nunnery founded in the 14th centy. by the Zouches, lords of Totnes.

2. To Little Hempston or **Hempston Arundell** (2 m. N.E. of Totnes; it is so called from its position on the "rivet" of the Hems), where there is an interesting Perp. Ch., with a good screen, and some fine old glass in the N. chancel window. In the 3 window recesses of the S. aisle are 3 effigies—a Crusader (cross-legged), much defaced, perhaps Sir John Arundell (the Arundells were lords of this manor from Hen. I.'s time); a knight in plate armour; and a lady. The ch. was restored in 1866. The *old parsonage* is a curious small house not later than the 14th centy., built round a square court. The hall, which remains perfect, is on the S. side, with buttresses at the W. end. From the corner of the hall a circular staircase ascends to the solar on the S. side of the court. It is exactly the priest's house of Chaucer's time.

3. To **Dean Prior** and the *Vale of Dean Burn* (see Rte. 12), by a road on l. beyond Dartington, climbing by steep lanes to the village of *Kattery*, where a glorious prospect toward Dartmoor bursts upon the view.

(e) Rt. of the road from Totnes to *Kingsbridge*, is

3 m. **Harberton Church**, one of the most interesting in the county, a fine Perp. ch., containing a stone pulpit (a very valuable example), gilt and coloured, its niches filled with figures. There is also a fine rood-screen, painted and gilt (restored 1871). The S. porch is good. Near it at Harbertonford is an *edge-tool* manufactory. The next point of interest on this road is

6½ m. **Stanborough Castle**; an irregular oval entrenchment, having a single vallum from 18 to 30 ft. high, with a fosse and an additional rampart on the S. Within the camp was a very large barrow or cairn of

stones, which was opened in 1799, and a perfect kistvaen found within it. There are other barrows without the vallum, but the stones from all have been removed for road-making. Bones, charcoal, ashes, and a rude urn have been found in them. 100 yds. S. of the castle there are traces of an elliptical earthwork, at the end of which was a high upright stone (now gone) called the "Old Man." The adjoining Hundred is called "Stanborough"—but this castle is in the Hundred of Coleridge.

(About 2 m. E. is the village of **Blackawton**, where the *Church*, partly E. Eng., has a fine buttressed tower. There is a rood-screen and parlance.)

For other places of interest on this road, see *Kingsbridge*, Rte. 15.

(f) The most pleasant excursion from Totnes, the descent of the river to Dartmouth. Steamers leave Totnes twice every day during the summer when the tide permits (N.B. the river is unsightly at low water), and make the voyage to Dartmouth, 12 m., in 1½ hr. The return fare is 2s. (see *ante*, for the tickets issued at the Totnes rly.-stat.). The river pursues a course among shelving hills and woods; but the great charm of the scenery lies in the vagaries of the stream, which is much deflected, and twists and doubles as if determined to push a passage where nature had denied one. Hence the river has the appearance of a string of lakes, an illusory effect well seen from a hill at *Sharpham*, whence no less than 10 distinct sheets of water are in view, each apparently isolated and land-locked. The voyager, having started from Totnes, glides swiftly with the stream, soon sweeping to the l. in full view of (rt.) *Sharpham* (the residence of the Durants), where the hills lie intermingled, as if to oppose a farther progress, and the river begins its beautiful convolutions. The traveller has barely time for an

admiring glance backward at the ch. tower of Totnes, before a sudden turn to the rt. displays one of the most striking reaches of the river, apparently closed at the further end by the dense foliage of Sharpham wood. The hills, however, soon open on the l., and the boat enters another glistening sheet of water, bounded on the rt. by a crescent of trees so grand in its proportions as to claim an interesting place in the traveller's reminiscences. It is farther remarkable as containing one of the largest rookeries in the county, and as haunted by an echo, which the stranger must not fail to salute. Here is also a heroury, one of the few remaining in England. From this reach the voyager again turns to the rt., and then to the l., opening a long vista of the river, which expands at the end to a spacious basin, presenting at high water the appearance of a bay. In this reach will be observed on the l. the village of Stoke Gabriel, the woods of Maisonet (Admiral Dawkins), (l.) Sandridge (Baroness De Verte) [here was born, in the reign of Eliz., John Davis, the navigator—the discoverer (1585) of Davis' Straits; he was killed on the coast of Malacca, 1605], and Wadde-ton Court (H. Studdy, Esq.). At the edge of the rt. bank, nearly opposite Sandridge, the liveliest echo on the river will be found among some trees. In the next reach, which bends to the rt., the stream contracts, and lofty ridges bound it on each side; the village of Dittisham (rt.), famous for damson plums (in the ch. is a good stone pulpit and wooden screen, also some modern stained glass), and the woods of Greenway (l., Mrs. Harvey), once a house of Sir Walter Raleigh, adorning the shores. At the narrowest part, in the middle of the stream, a rock called the Anchor Stone is visible at low water, and rises abruptly from a depth of more than 10 fathoms. It was on this rock, according to a

local legend, that Raleigh smoked his first English pipe. The voyager, having passed the Anchor Stone, feels the breeze of the sea, and, skirting the slopes of Mount Boone, memorable in the siege of Dartmouth, and passing H. M. training ship for naval cadets, *Britannia*, in a few minutes reaches the haven for which he is bound—

Dartmouth (see Rte. 10).

After leaving Totnes, a short tunnel brings the train to

7 m. *South Brent Stat.* To the rt. are the tors of Dartmoor.

South Brent is a small town on the Avon, and below that striking eminence *South Brent Tor* (or *Beacon*). Pop. 1298. Good lodgings are to be found here; and the moor in the neighbourhood is interesting. Here you should notice the wild river-bed at the bridge, and the old *Church*, which has a tower of very early Norm. character, and some good Flamboyant windows. The tower (now at the W. end) was apparently the central tower of a Norm. ch., the rest of which may have been removed when the present ch. was built. This contains early portions, but is chiefly Perp. Brent, both manor and church, belonged to the Abbey of Buckfast from a period before the Conquest; and the manor, after the Dissolution, was one of those which fell to the lot of Sir William Petre.

Brent Hill, lofty and pyramidal, is conspicuous in all this part of the country. It is not granite, but consists of hornblendic trap. On the crest are the ruins (from below they look like a rock) of a wind-mill, built by the late Dr. Tripe, of Ashburton, c. 1790. The view from Brent hill is fine and wide—extending eastward as far as Haldon.

The valley of the Avon, above Brent, is well worth the attention of

the artist; and a very fine moorland walk or ride may be taken from this place—passing up the river to Shipley Bridge, and still ascending as far as its junction with the little stream of the Wallabrook. To the l. rises a lofty hill called *Western Whittaborough* or *Peter's Cross*;—from a cross, a boundary stone marking the limits of Brent (Sir W. Petre's) Manor, which formerly stood on its summit. Here the river should be crossed, and the Wallabrook may be followed nearly to its source. Turning rt. *Wallaford Down* may then be gained, whence the descent may be made on Buckfastleigh. The moor scenes throughout this route are wild and solitary; and from the higher points magnificent views are commanded (see further in Rte. 12). There are some fine points on the Avon at *Zeal* and *Zeal Pool*, a little below Shipley Bridge. (In "Bloody Pool," now a marshy swamp, which is near, some barbed spear-heads of bronze, long and leaf-shaped, were found about 1840.) Wallabrook and Wallaford indicate no doubt the lingering presence of the "Wealhas"—the Britons who haunted these moors and valleys, and perhaps streamed for tin, long after the English had established themselves in Damnonia. "Wealh" (the word is the present "Welsh," and signifies a "stranger"—one who was not English) was the name given to the Britons by their conquerors. There are numerous hut-circles, the foundations of a large British settlement, much overgrown with heather, on the l. bank of the Avon, near its junction with the Wallabrook. By this route the tourist will cross a green path over the moor, called the "Abbot's Way," and said to have been kept in order by the Abbots of Buckfast. It was apparently a bridle-road between Buckfast and Brent. It crosses the Avon under W. Whittaborough.

The line has here reached Dart- [Devon.]

moor, and from this point it runs at a considerable elevation, skirting like a terrace the southern headlands of the high country, and affording one of the most beautiful rly. rides in the kingdom. A viaduct carries it into

2 m. *Kingsbridge Road Stat.* (where there is a tolerable *Inn*, and whence an omnibus runs daily to Kingsbridge, 7 m., meeting certain of the trains. Another runs daily to Dartmouth from Kingsbridge, 14 m.). Beyond this place (the *Western Beacon* (see *post*) rises on the rt., and l.) stretches a far extending landscape. The rly. crosses several deep and broad valleys, spanning them by viaducts of iron and timber on tall piers of masonry. A short but lofty *Viaduct* bears the line in a curve across the romantic valley of the Erme to

3½ m. *Ivy Bridge Stat.*

Ivy Bridge (*Inns*: London; and King's Arms). This village, though not very picturesque in itself, is justly a favourite, being situated at the mouth of a romantic valley, in close proximity to Dartmoor. It derives its name from the *Ivy-bridge*, once embowered as its name imports, and traversed by the high-road, but now somewhat denuded by winter floods, and left in its old age to preside over a barren company of rocks. This venerable structure is but a few yards in length, yet it stands in 4 parishes—Ugborough, Ermington, Harford, and Cornwood—each of which claims a fourth part of it. The objects of interest here are the river *Erme* and its glen, *British antiquities* on Dartmoor, the *viaduct* of the S. Devon railway, paper-mills, a lead-mine, and the twisted spire of Ermington.

The river *Erme*, rising on the hills near Fox Tor, flows through Ivy Bridge, and falls into the sea at Bigbury Bay; it is at times a wild

impetuous stream, which leaves its bed of granite, and carries the wreck of the moor over the neighbouring fields. For about 2 m. above Ivy Bridge (as far as *Harford Bridge*), those who enjoy fine scenery should explore this river, which for some distance flows through a romantic solitary glen, filled with old woods and rocks, and just above Ivy Bridge spanned by a *Viaduct* of the South Devon Railway; a spider-like fabric of such slender proportions that one wonders it has not long since been blown away into the moor. It resembles at a distance a line of tall chimneys, and consists of a black wooden roadway, which is carried in a curve over ten pairs of white granite pillars, each pair being 60 ft. apart, and the most elevated 115 ft. above the valley. Having reached Harford Bridge, where the scene is wild and pleasing, the stranger should ascend to the village. The Perp. Church, long sadly neglected, has been repaired and put in order. The carved roof-ribs and wall-plates deserve notice. The wall-plate on the N. side of the chancel has the inscription "IHS. helps us. Amen. Walter Hele Pson, 1539." There is a brass for Thomas Williams, Speaker of Parliament, 1562; he is in armour; and the inscription records that he "Now in heaven with mighty Jove doth raigne." In the S. aisle is a monumental brass for John Prioux of Stowford, wife, 7 sons, and 3 daughters. The fourth son, in a doctor's gown, became Reg. Prof. of Divinity at Oxford, Rector of Exeter College, and Bishop of Worcester (1641-1650). He was an unflinching royalist, and excommunicated all in his diocese who took up arms against the king. (For local anecdotes concerning him, see Ugborough, Rte. 16.) This brass was placed here by him. The tourist may look into the church-yard, noting the ages marked on the tombstones, and a granite monument, which will remind him of the

cromlech. The old mansion of the Williams family at Stowford has been pulled down; but the present house retains some fragments, the best of which, a crocketed and embattled chimney surmounting the roof of the kitchen, is probably coeval with "Speaker" Williams. On the hill above the village he may, however, find a sepulchre to which these old tombs are but memorials of our own time,—a *kistaen*, enclosed within a circle of 9 upright stones, still erect.

From Harford, if he finds a pleasure in rambling through rude and pathless wilds, he should trace the stream towards its source. On the rt. bank of the river is a so-called "sacred" circle, of which 19 stones are in position. From it a single row of stones, about 3 ft. distant from each other, extends N. for about 2 miles, leading in a direct line over the moor, crossing the river diagonally, and ascending the side of the opposite hill straight to the summit. Beyond is the huge flank of *Sharpitor* (rt. 1½ m. from Harford), where, growing on the rocky slope, are some dwarf oak-trees and hawthorns, not so aged as those of Wistman's Wood (Rte. 13), but, like them, remarkable for their small size, contorted limbs and trunks, and golden coats of moss. The scene is wild and solitary, and on the opposite side of the stream there is an abrupt and dreary hill, the haunt of a lazy echo, who, taking time to frame her answers, renders them by that means the more impressive. The pedestrian should next visit a *cairn*, some 60 yards in circumference, on the top of Sharpitor; and then proceed to *Three Barrow Tor* (the next hill to the N., and 1519 ft. high), which is both crowned with *cairn* and traversed by an ancient road or *trackway*, in places 16 ft. wide, which runs down the N. slope, towards the N.W. Farther up the river (3 m. from Shar-

pitor) is *Erme Pound*, an apparently modern enclosure. *Erme Head* is nearly 2 m. N., and *Yealm Head* $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. S.W. of Erme Pound. *Plum Head* is about 2 m. N.W. of Erme Head. On *Brown Heath*, near Erme Head, are 2 enclosures, in diameter about 150 yards, containing several hut circles. Connecting the enclosures is a stone avenue about 177 yards long, with, at the N. end, a kistvaen enclosed in a circle of stones. The wanderer, as he returns, can ascend the *Western Beacon* (alt. 1130 ft.), a lofty hill at the entrance of the valley. It commands a wonderful view, and is crested by barrows. Others may be observed disposed along the moor in a line to the N.E. The coast, from Portland in Dorset to the Lizard in Cornwall, is sometimes visible from this beacon; and the South Hams lie mapped out below it.

On *Coryton Ball*, a hill about 3 m. N.E. of Harford ch., rising above a feeder of the Avon, are the remains of a very remarkable monument, consisting of 7 or 8 parallel rows of stones, and extending for at least 100 yards. Many stones are missing, and of those which remain many are very small. Many have sunk to their tops in the peat earth, and some altogether. On *Stalden Moor* is a circle of stones whence avenues stretch to the river *Erme*, where there is a pound, and terminate at a kistvaen in the direction of *Erme Head*. The length of the first portion which extends to the river bank at *Erme Pound* is 3966 ft. after passing the river, and at a point about 200 ft. from the N.W. corner of the pound the line presumes its course and continues for 6873 ft. to the kist. Supposing therefore that these two portions belong to one and the same line, which can hardly be doubted, the entire length from circle to kistvaen is 10,839 ft.;

probably the largest known line in England.—S. B. G. At no great distance from these stones (about 100 yds. from the moor gate opening on *Coryton Ball*, and separating it from the cultivated lands through which a road leads to S. Brent) are some large stones which seem to have formed part of a cromlech. 2 supporters are fallen; one stands erect (4 ft. high, 5 ft. wide). The impost is 11 ft. long; and the remains stand on the edge of a large cairn (much demolished), which may have entombed it. This group of reliés was first noticed by Mr. C. Spence Bate (Trans. Dev. Assoc., 1871), who remarks justly that the parallel rows of stone resemble, on a very small scale, the "Sarsen stones" at *Ashdown* in Berkshire.*

[The walk across Dartmoor from *Ivy Bridge* to *Prince Town* may be strongly recommended. Proceed (as above) to the trackway on *Three Barrow Tor*; thence turn down toward the *Erme* (noticing some curious hillocks of bog), and follow up the stream to *Erme Pound*. The hut circles on the way will be remarked, since, from the absence of scattered surface granite, they readily catch the eye. Passing *Erme Pound* and *Erme Head*, steer N.W. over the ridge of moor (turn aside, if you like, a little rt., for *Fox Tor*) as far as *Nun's* or *Syward's Cross* (see Rte. 13). Thence follow the low rampart of earth which runs up the hill and marks the boundary of the "forest" by *Tor Royal* to *Prince's Town*. In fine weather the traveller will encounter no bogs on this route; he will pass many primitive remains, and will gain a very fair idea of the desolate grandeur of Dartmoor. The only difficulty will be in the 3 m

* See these figured in Ferguson's 'Rude Stone Monuments,' p. 123; and for some further remarks, the introd. to this Handbook.

between Erme Head and Nun's Cross, as there are no very conspicuous landmarks. The traveller must trust to his pocket compass and his map, both indispensable for such expeditions.]

Two paper-mills are situated on the Erme at Ivy Bridge; and below them, $\frac{1}{2}$ m. from the hotel, is the entrance of a field-path, which accompanies the river to the pretty hamlet of *Caton*, passing the works of a *lead mine*, the shaft of which is sunk to a depth of 25 fathoms on the opposite side of the stream. From Caton a lane leads to *Ermington*, the ch. of which is known for its curiously twisted spire. (See Rte. 16.) From Ermington the pedestrian, if bound for the romantic shores of *Bigbury Bay* (Rte. 15), can follow the stream through the park of *Fleet House* (H. B. Mildmay, Esq.), and pass thence at low water along the shore of the estuary to *Mothecombe*; or, if likely to be met by the tide, turn to the rt. after passing the mansion of *Fleet House*, and proceed to Mothecombe by *Holbeton*. One of the most beautiful of Creswick's pictures, that which gained the prize at the British Institute, was painted in the lane between Ivy Bridge and Caton.

(For *Ugborough*, 3 m. E. of Ivy Bridge, see Rte. 16.)

Adjoining Ivy Bridge is *Highland House*, long the residence of the late Wm. Cotton, Esq., well known for his labours on the Life of Sir Joshua Reynolds, and for his munificent donation of the "Cottonian Library" to Plymouth.

On the skirts of the moor near Ivy Bridge are *Blachford* (Lord Blachford), containing pictures; *Slade* (J. D. Pode, Esq.); and the old farmhouses of *Fardell* and *Cholwiche Town*, the former anciently the seat of the family of Sir Walter Raleigh, the latter of Cholwiche. Raleigh's father removed from Fardell to Hayes, near Budleigh Salterton, where the

statesman was born. There are considerable remains of the old mansion at Fardell, including portions of the chapel. In the courtyard formerly stood an inscribed bilingual stone of the Roman-British period, which is now removed to the British Museum. It has on it, on one side, "Fanoni Macquisini," and on the other, "Sapanui," beside some Ogham characters on the edges. The tradition of the neighbourhood makes the inscription refer to treasure buried by Raleigh in an adjoining field; and the local rhyme runs—

"Between this stone and Fardell Hall
Lies as much money as the devil can haul."

This is one of the very few instances in which an Ogham inscription has been found in Devon.

Leaving Ivy Bridge, the line runs along the hill-sides high above the valleys, until another lofty *Viaduct*, giving a beautiful peep of Dartmoor with *Blachford* in the foreground, carries it across the river to Yealm to

$2\frac{1}{2}$ m. *Cornwood Stat.*

Cornwood, commonly called *Cross*, is a village on the Yealm, about 4 m. from its fountain-head. The ch. is of little interest. There are lofty tors and antiquities in the moorland valley of this river. *Pen Beacon*, 2 m. N. of Cornwood, is 1570 ft. high; *Shell Top*, or *Penscil*, 1 m. N. of Pen Beacon, 1600 ft. On the S.W. slope of the latter are numerous *hut circles*, and one enclosed village, the wall about which is nearly square, with rounded corners. There are 2 entrances, with remains of small huts (guard chambers?) adjoining the lower. On the S. side of the hill is a large cairn, with fragments of a stone avenue running from it. In the neighbourhood of these hills, on the bank of the river, about 1 m. from *Yealm Head*, are the foundations of an oblong building (21 ft. by 16 ft.), which the late Mr. Woolcombe, President of the Ply-

mouth Instit., conjectured had been a hermitage. Near *Tolch Gate*, on Cholwick-town Moor, are remains of a stone avenue (partly destroyed by the rly. contractors), and a circle (some 5 ft. in diam.), of which 6 stones stand erect. The moorland walk from Cornwood, by Pen Beacon and Shell Top, to Sheepstor is a fine one. From Sheepstor the tourist may proceed to Tavistock, or to the Horrabridge Stat. on the Plymouth and Tavistock rly. There are interesting antiquities on *Troulesworthy Tor*, beyond Shell Top (see post, *Exe. fr. Plymouth*). Close to Cornwood are *Goodamoor* (Maj.-Genl. Treby); *Delamore* (Admiral Parker), and *Beechwood* (Lord Seaton). 1 m. S.W. is the eminence of *Hemerdon Ball*, on which a large camp was formed when Napoleon was threatening the country with an invasion. In this neighbourhood, too, are the *China-clay Works* of *Heddon*, *Small Hanger*, and *Morley Hall*. N. of Cornwood, was the residence of Col. Chudleigh, father of the notorious Elizabeth C., afterwards Duchess of Kingston, the *Elia Leilia Chudleigh of Walpole*.

Immediately beyond Cornwood Stat., the rly. passed over the last *Viaduct*, commanding on the rt. one of the most charming views on the whole line, that of the woods and valley of *Slade*, closed in by a great moorland hill. Then commences a long descent to

$\frac{4}{5}$ m. from Cornwood Stat. *Plympton Stat.*, near which on the l. is the town and handsome Perp. pinnacled tower of

Plympton St. Mary. The only building deserving notice is the *Church*, a remarkably handsome structure, standing in a lawn-like churchyard. It has (1860) been restored in good taste by the incumbent and parishioners. The exterior is beautifully tinted with lichens, and displays a profusion of fanciful

ornament. The ch. contains Dec. and Perp. portions; the tower, 108 ft. high, is of the latter period. Observe the E. window, the granite piers in the nave, and the Strode monuments, dated respectively 1460 and 1637. This ch. was formerly attached to the great Priory of Plympton, which was founded by Bp. William Warewast (1107-1136) for Augustinian canons. There had been a collegiate ch. here, with a dean and secular canons, before the Conquest. Plympton Priory received great benefactions from Baldwin de Redvers, Earl of Devon, and others; and became at last the richest monastic establishment in the county, exceeding even the Benedictine monastery at Tavistock in its yearly revenue. This, at the Dissolution, was 912*l.* The seal displayed the Blessed Virgin with the Divine Infant seated on her lap, and bearing a hawk, hooded and belled, on her wrist,—a mark of feudal dignity. Great part of the ground on which the town of Plymouth stands belonged to this monastery, and Plymouth itself owed much to the connection. (See post, *PLYMOUTH*.) Great personages arriving there were received and harboured at the Priory, the Black Prince among them. (See post.) The existing ch. of St. Mary stood isolated in what was the ch.-yard of the canons. It served doubtless as the parish ch. The great ch. of the Augustinians has altogether vanished. In it were buried the founder, Bp. Warewast, who, weary of the world and (it is asserted) blind, retired here to die (he was the builder of the Norman cathedral at Exeter: see Rte. 1); his nephew, Robt. Warewast, also bp. of Exeter; and some of the Courtenays. Of the *monastic buildings* there are more remains than is generally supposed. They stand behind the existing ch., near the stream of the *Tory brook*. The refectory, with its undercroft or cellar, remains nearly perfect. The undercroft is Norm., with a doorway,

of which the caps, side-shafts, and outer arch-moulding, are slightly enriched. This may well be part of Warelwast's work. The dimensions are 61 ft. 6 in. by 14 ft. Above this cellar (which is vaulted in stone) is the refectory, of E. Eng. date, with windows, roof, and fireplace. E. of the refectory is the kitchen, a detached building of the 15th centy. in a tolerably perfect state. The position of the Priory mill is indicated by a modern structure, on the site of the former. The orchard which adjoins is said to be the oldest in England, but the same is asserted of the orchard at Buckland Abbey (see Rte. 14), and the matter is somewhat doubtful. Cider is supposed to have been introduced into Devon by the Cistercians. There is abundant evidence, however, that it was the ordinary drink of the labourers on the manor of Axmouth (at that time the property of *Benedictines*) as early as the year 1286. Fragments of the great ch. and of the cloisters are to be seen built into modern walls and hedges.

1 m. l. of Plympton St. Mary is

Plympton Maurice, or *Plympton Earl* (commemorative of its Norman lords, the *Earls of Devon*), an old Stannary and borough town, which returned M.P.s from the 23rd of Edw. I. to the time of the Reform Bill, but is more famous as the birthplace of *Sir Joshua Reynolds*, our greatest portrait painter, b. July 16, 1723. It contains the ruin of a *Castle* built by Richard de Redvers (Earl of Devon), and first dismantled when his son Baldwin, the second earl of that race, was defending Exeter against Stephen (see the *Gesta Stephani*, which describes the valley of Plympton as one of the richest in the county). It was soon afterwards restored. There was some skirmishing around it in the time of King John; and—to step at once over 4 centuries—it was the

head-quarters of Prince Maurice during the siege of Plymouth, 1643. In the following year it was taken by the Earl of Essex. The extensive site of the ancient building is encompassed by a moat, and now forms an agreeable promenade; a fragment of circular wall crowning a mound which commands a view of the town and of the neighbouring hills. There was, as at Exeter and Totnes, no regular keep; but this wall surrounded the "motte." The antiquary may speculate on a singular hollow, which runs through this wall, and may remind him of those in the Scottish "duns," or Pictish towers. Stukely describes a similar hollow in the wall of Exeter Castle. See Rte. 1.

Many of the houses in Plympton bear the stamp of age, and some project on arches like those of Totnes. *Plympton House*, a large mansion so called, was built by the Rt. Hon. George Treby in the reign of Q. Anne. The venerable *Guildhall* is marked on the front with the date 1696, and was formerly enriched with a portrait of Sir Joshua Reynolds, by himself, now at Silverton. It was presented to the corporation by the artist on his being elected mayor of his native town (a circumstance, says Cotton, which he declared gave him more pleasure than any other honour he had received during his life), and was disgracefully sold by the Reformed Corporation for 150*l.* Mr. Alcock, vicar of Cornwood, addressed the painter in the following distich:—

"Laudat Romanus Raphaalem, Graecus
Apellem
Plympton Reynolden jaciat, utrique
parem."

But the new-made mayor would not allow the lines to be inscribed, as was desired, on the back of the portrait. This is now at Silverton Park (Rte. 2). Sir Joshua desired that it might be hung in a good situation, and the corporation told him that it

had been placed between 2 old portraits, which acted as a foil, and set it off to advantage. It afterwards turned out that these old portraits had been painted by Sir Joshua himself before he went to Italy. The Grammar School, of which his father was master, was erected about the year 1664. It is a quaint old building with high roof, portico, and piazza, and well accords with the time-worn granite ch. and castle adjoining it. It was founded and endowed, 1658, by Sergt. Maynard, one of the trustees of estates left to charitable purposes by Elize Hele, Esq., of Fardell. The school-room, 68 ft. long, is lighted E. and W. by large Perp., and N. and S. by square-headed windows. 2 shields on the wall bear the arms of Maynard and Hele. Below is an arcade or cloister, with a long range of granite columns, the subject of one of Reynolds's earliest attempts at a perspective drawing.

The house in which Sir Joshua was born closely adjoined the grammar-school. A new scheme for the management of the school was issued by the Charity Commissioners in 1868, appointing a body of working trustees. Under their superintendence the old master's house—a *locus sacer* in the eyes of all lovers of art—was removed, and a new one erected, at a right angle with the school, which displays the frontage of the latter, with its cloister and granite columns, to great advantage. The school itself is now flourishing and efficient; and it has been suggested that a very fitting memorial of Sir Joshua would be the appending to it of one or more exhibitions (not to be unconnected with art), which might be carried to either university. It may be hoped that some such design will be carried into effect.

The Church was originally a chapel appendant to the Priory of P. St. Mary. It was dedicated to St.

Thomas of Canterbury, and Bp. Lacy in 1446 granted an indulgence to all true penitents who should assist in the erection of the tower of the parochial chapel or curacy of S. Thomas of Plympton. It was not known as Plympton S. Maurice until the latter end of the reign of Henry VIII.

In the neighbourhood of these 2 towns of Plympton are the seats of *Chaddlewood*, G. W. C. Soltan Symons, Esq.; *Hemerdon House*, Mrs. Woollcombe; *Newnham Park*, G. Sidney Strode, Esq.; and *Elfordleigh*, S. McKinnon, Esq. The line of a *Roman Road*, the branch of the Icenhilde which passed into Cornwall, is indicated by the names of *Darkstrelane* and *Ridgeway*. The parish road which runs from the rly. stat. at Plympton to Plym Bridge, and thence to Tamerton, is part of the same ancient way.

The scenery at Plym Bridge (1½ m. from P. St. Mary) is wooded and picturesque. Among the woods rt. is *Boringdon*, an ancient manor which has belonged to the Parkers (the family of which the Earl of Morley is the head) since the time of Elizabeth. It was long their residence, and gives a title to the earl's eldest son, but is now a farmhouse, with the hall and some other portions remaining. The hall is late Tudor, and although much defaced, is worth a visit. (See more, Rte. 14.)

Starting again from Plympton, the rly. leaves the hills for a broad flat valley, bounded I. by the woods of *Saltram* (Earl of Morley). (See post, excursion from Plymouth.) It crosses the narrow head of the *Laira Estuary*, and runs along its margin. In the distance is seen the iron *Laira Bridge* of 5 arches (an early work of the late engineer, J. M. Rendell), and as this vanishes from the view the line enters a deep cutting, passes through a tunnel to the little station at *Mulley*, then, about ½ m., reaches the *North Road*.

Stat. (joint stat. for G. W. R. and S. W. R.), and thence on to the Terminus at Millbay in the centre of—

5 m. *Plymouth*. As the train rushes through the suburbs, the traveller will observe to the rt. the cemetery, with its two chapels for Churchmen and Dissenters.

PLYMOUTH. *Inns:* Grand Hotel (1879) on the Hoe, commanding a magnificent view over the Sound; Royal, an old established and good family Hotel; Globe; Albion, near stat.; Harvey's; Farley's Commercial; Duke of Cornwall, a joint stock company Hotel, close to station. Pop. 73,794.

STONEHOUSE. Pop. 15,041.

DEVONPORT. (*Inns:* Royal Hotel; London Hotel.) Pop. (including Stoke) 48,939.

The **Millbay Stat.** serves for the Great Western, the Cornwall, and the Plymouth, Tavistock, and Launceston Rlys. The **Plymouth Stat.** of the South Western Rly. is the clean, airy, and spacious **North Road Stat.**; its terminus is at Devonport, near Stoke Church.

A **Tramway** for omnibuses leads from the Plymouth end of Union Street to the middle of Fore Street, in Devonport.

These three maritime towns of the West, situated on the shore of a noble harbour, at a part of the Channel the most convenient for a war-station and for the purposes of commerce, and in a country rich both in minerals and agricultural produce, have long occupied a high place in public estimation, and are among the most thriving of all the towns in Great Britain. So rapid, indeed, has been their growth, especially during the French war, that the three are now joined together, as one grand focus of trade and naval and military preparation.

The three towns, chiefly consisting of military and naval establishments

and their dependencies, have spread themselves around the Five Creeks of the sea forming the harbour.

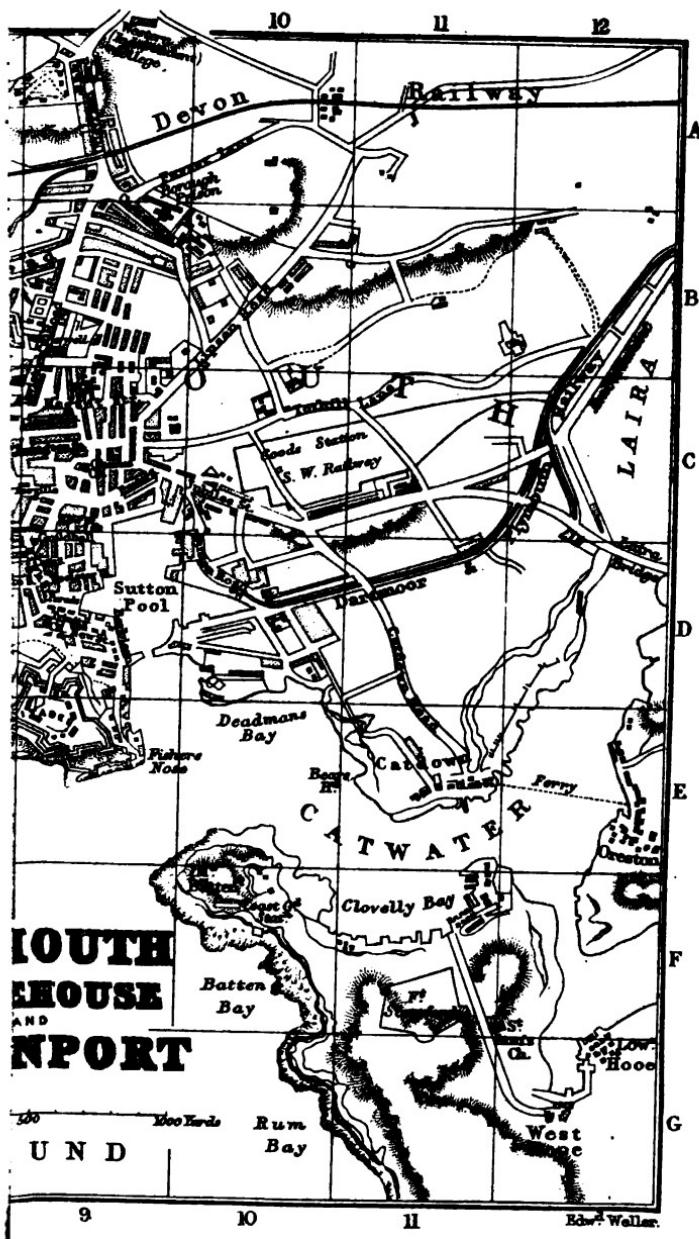
Devonport on the W., on the shore of Hamoaze, the estuary of the Tamar, contains the Dock-yard and Steam-yard of Keyham, the large Military Barracks and Mt. Wise, occupying the S. end of the promontory, united by a bridge with

Stonehouse in the centre, which includes the Royal Victualling Yard and the Marine Barracks, a huge edifice.

Plymouth on the E. has the Hoe and the Citadel, on the shore of the Catwater, the estuary of the Plym; and behind to the N. the commercial and business town, chief civic buildings, churches, and best shops, also the Commercial Docks.

The chief points of interest for the visitor at Plymouth are—the **Citadel**; *the **Hoe**; ***St. Andrew's Church** and **Charles' Church**; a few **old houses** in the town; *the **Guildhall**; the **Athenaeum**; and the **Public Library**. If the stranger first visits the Citadel, walking round the ramparts, he will obtain, besides a magnificent view, a clear notion of the position of the town and of its two harbours—Hamoaze and Catwater.

The ***Citadel** occupies the E. end of the Hoe, and commands the entrance of the **Catwater** and **Sutton Pool**. The first defensive work at Plymouth seems to have been a castle at the entrance of Sutton Pool, built apparently by Edmund Stafford, bp. of Exeter (1395–1419). It has entirely disappeared; but the site is partly marked by the “**Barbican**” quays adjoining the Pool. The frequent French attacks had rendered such a stronghold necessary; and the town, after its erection, was gradually walled toward the sea. In 1592 a fort was constructed on the Hoe. The present **Citadel** was erected in the reign of Charles II., not only as a defence to the town, but “as a check to the





rebellious spirits of the neighbourhood ;" and consists of three regular bastions, with two intermediate ones, and the necessary works and ravelins. The entrance is by two sculptured gateways with drawbridges (and a sallyport), which admit the stranger to a spacious esplanade, adorned by a statue of Geo. II. in the costume of a Roman warrior. The most interesting part of the citadel is the walk round the ramparts : from thence are obtained delightful and varied views, with a foreground of embrasures, massive walls, and cannon.

The Citadel was the most important fortification at Plymouth until in 1860 a Royal Commission recommended the erection of a chain of Forts enclosing the three towns, extending from Tregantle W. to Staddon E. These have for the most part been completed. The forts of Tregantle, Scarsden, &c., are constructed to defend the Dockyards from a land attack in the direction of Falmouth, or from a landing on the coast at any point to the W. The N.E. defences, from Saltaash Bridge to Plympton, viz. Forts Ernesettle, Agaton, Knowles, Woodlands, Crown Hill, Bowden, Forder, Austin, Efford, and Laira, are protections from a land attack on the E. Forts Staddon and Stamford, on the heights E. of the Sound, complete the land defences. The new sea defences consist of the Breakwater fort (see *post*), Picklecombe, and Bovisand ; Drake's Island, and Garden Battery. Visitors are admitted to the forts by leave from the Officer Commanding Royal Engineers, or from the Officer in command of the fort when occupied by troops.

**Plymouth Hoe* (*Sax.* high ground—a place for watching or observation) is justly celebrated as one of the most beautiful promenades in the kingdom. It consists of a high shoulder of rock, stretching from Mill Bay to the entrance of Sutton Pool, and constituting the sea-front of

Plymouth. The view from it is unrivalled for variety. Mount Edgecumbe is seen W., and the long ridge of Staddon E. The Breakwater stretches in front. By aid of the map the spectator may hence distinguish the many interesting features of the Sound (see *post*), and on a clear day may look for the Eddystone Lighthouse in the waste of waters to the S.W. Plymouth Hoe has some legendary and historic associations. It is mentioned in the 'Faerie Queen' as the spot where, according to the legend, Corineus, the companion of Brute of Troy, fought with the gigantic aborigines :—

—The Western Hough, besprinkled with the gore
Of mighty Goëmot, whom in stout fray
Corineus conquer'd.”
Spenser, book ii. c. 10.

Corineus was the ancestor of all Cornishmen. Hoe (or St. Nicholas Island below it) was the *Iktis* of Diodorus Siculus, from which point of the English coast the Armada was first descried (the tradition runs that Sir Francis Drake and the other sea captains were playing bowls here when the news of the great fleet's approach was brought to them ; see the brilliant picture in Kingsley's 'Westward Ho!'). It was from the Hoe too that Smeaton watched the progress and the safety of his lighthouse on the Eddystone. "After a rough night at sea his sole thought was of his lighthouse There were still many who persisted in asserting that no building erected of stone could possibly stand upon the Eddystone ; and again and again the engineer, in the dim grey of the morning, would come out and peer through his telescope at his deep-sea lamp-post. Sometimes he had to wait long, until he could see a tall white pillar of spray shoot up into the air. Thank God ! it was still safe. Then, as the light grew, he could discern his building, temporary

house and all, standing firm amidst the waters; and thus far satisfied, he could proceed to his workshop, his mind relieved for the day."—*Smiles' Lives of the Engineers*, i. 43. This interesting tower has been replaced by another, and is now rebuilt at the E. end of the Hoe upon the site of the old Trinity day mark. —See post.

*St. Andrew's Church stands at the corner of Bedford Street. It was rebuilt, like most of the Devonshire churches, during the Perp. period, and no part of the present structure is older than 1430. The fine tower was built about 1460, by "one Thomas Yogg, a merchant of Plymmouthe." The nave and aisles are low, and extend to the E. end, producing the usual west-country triple chancel. The church was thoroughly restored under the direction of Sir G. G. Scott, and contains some good modern work. It has a good peal of bells and pretty chimes. Into this church, during service, the news was brought of the return of Sir Francis Drake from his voyage round the world, when all the congregation hastened to the pier to welcome him. Here Charles II. touched for the king's evil; and here Dr. Johnson in 1762 listened to a sermon written expressly for his edification by Dr. Zachary Mudge. *Chantrey's* fine bust of this vicar of St. Andrew's is at the end of the S. aisle. The bust was taken from a portrait by Reynolds. The body of Admiral Blake (who died in the harbour, 1656) was embalmed at Plymouth, and his heart buried in this ch. "by the Mayor's seat doore." Among other monuments, remark those of Sir John Skelton, Lieut.-Governor of Plymouth, 1672; Dr. Woolcombe, d. 1822, by Westmacott; Mrs. Rosdew, by *Chantrey*; and a tablet in the S. aisle for Charles Mathews, the comedian, who died at Plymouth

in 1835 (see post). This is now one of the handsomest quarters of Plymouth.

*Charles' Church, erected 1646–58, and consecrated by Bp. Seth Ward, in 1664, in the name of King "Charles the Martyr." It has a light and elegant spire, and is a remarkably good building for its time.

Near the altar were buried Captains Kerby and Wade—shot on the day of their arrival in the Sound, April 16, 1703, for cowardice in Benbow's action with Du Casse.

The R. C. 'pro-Cathedral' in Cecil Street makes, with its surrounding buildings, a picturesque group. It is of E. E. character. The architects were Messrs. Hanson, of Clifton. The tower and spire are 200 ft. in height. The Independents, have built a large and striking chapel, called *Sherwell Chapel*, in the Tavistock Road. Out of the town, on the brow of Townsend Hill, is the *Western College* (Independent), designed by Mr. Hine, and very good.

Of ancient buildings in Plymouth, beside the churches, there are few relics. *Palace Court*, in Catte Street, shows the quadrangle of what must have been a fine 15th-centy. house built of limestone, with massive oaken timbers. It was built by John Painter, 4 times mayor; and in it the Princess Catherine of Arragon was received on her first landing at Plymouth in 1501 (see post). There are some good Elizabethan houses in Notte Street and the adjoining St. Andrew's Street, one of which, with a long projecting window, deserves notice. It was, perhaps, built by one of the Hawkinses.

Grouping with St. Andrew's ch., is the Guildhall, the finest modern building in Plymouth, designed by Messrs. Norman and Hine, and opened by the Prince of Wales in 1874. It is laid out in two blocks. In the S. are the Guildhall and Police-Courts; in the N. the Council Chamber and Municipal offices. The

great tower at the S.W. corner is nearly 200 ft. high. The hall, which is the largest in the west of England, consists of a nave 146 ft. long and 58 ft. wide, with aisles. The stained glass windows represent subjects from local history. They are by Heaton and Butler, and Fouracre and Watson. The two finest are those known as the "Siege Window," by the latter, and the "Armadada Window," by the former firm. The "Siege Window" was the result of a subscription made for the purpose by the descendants of both parties engaged in the siege of Plymouth during the great rebellion. On the pinnacle of the central range of offices is a statue of Sir Francis Drake, by a local artist.

The fine large organ was built by Mr. H. Willis, at a cost of 2100*l.*

There are a few pictures worth notice, including a portrait of Geo. IV. when Regent, by *Hoppner*, and a half-length of Sir Francis Drake, in black, with a large ruff, and a medallion bearing the profile of Queen Eliz. It is dated 1594—*æstat.* 53—the year before his death. There is a poetical inscription, part of which runs,—

"Great Drake, whose shipp about the world's wide waste
In three years did a golden girdle cast ;
Who with fresh streams refresh't this towne
that first,
Though kist with waters, yet did pine for
thirst;
Who both a Pilot and a Magistrate
Steered in his turne the Shippe of Ply-
mouthe's state."

The allusions are to the leat of water which Drake introduced (see *post*), and to his year of mayoralty (1582), when he set up a compass on the Hoe.

Three maces belonging to the borough date from the reign of Queen Anne. The "Union Cup," of silver gilt, is dated 1535, and was the gift of John White, of London, haberdasher, to the mayor and his brethren, "to drink crosse one to the other at

their feastes and meetynges." Hawkins, Drake, and Raleigh may have "drunk crosse" from this cup.

The *Old Guildhall*, in which Canning, on receiving the freedom of the town, delivered one of his most famous speeches—that in which he so vividly paints the rising into life and action of a man-of-war at rest in Plymouth Sound—has been altered and adapted for the purposes of a *Free Library*, for which it is now used.

The *Royal Hotel*, part of a huge structure, with 2 porticoes, classical and "Ionic," was erected by the corporation, 1811-18, at cost of 60,000*l.* It comprises an inn, a theatre, and assembly-rooms, and is situated in a good position at the end of George Street, and conveniently near the Rly. and the Hoe.

The *Clock Tower*, in the open space in George Street near the Royal Hotel, was built by the corporation in 1862. The clock was the gift of Mr. W. Derry.

The *Athenaeum* (close to the Royal Hotel) was built in 1818-1819 by the members of the *Plymouth Institution*. The style is Doric.) It has a valuable library and museum, casts from the Elgin Marbles, and some pictures. The hall of the building is generally used as a lecture-room, but occasionally for the exhibition of paintings and sculpture by native artists. In the museum are the roots of a tree which were found in a bog on Dartmoor. The *Nat. Hist. Soc.* in Union Street has been incorporated with the *Athenaeum*; and their *Museum* contains some collections (especially one of the local fish) of interest. Here too have been deposited by Mr. C. Spence Bate the very remarkable antiquities of bronze discovered in an ancient cemetery at Oreston (see *Exc. f* from *Plymouth*). They consist of fibulae, small knives, bracelets, fragments of pottery, and (most noticeable) of a bronze mirror, with engraved scrolls on the back—a specimen of the utmost rarity, since only

3 of similar character are known.* The mirrors remind us of those which appear on the mysterious sculptured stones of Scotland.

Both Plymouth and Devonport have a *Mechanics' Institute*, with good and extensive libraries.

The **Public Library** (Cornwall Street), which must not be confounded with the *Free Library*—see *ante*—now contains the Cottonian collection of books and MSS., prints and drawings, paintings, bronzes, and other works of art. These were presented to the town in 1852, by Wm. Cotton, Esq., of Highland House, Ivy Bridge. The drawings include nearly 300 original sketches by the old Italian masters. Among the paintings are 3 portraits by *Reynolds*, viz. 1. of himself; 2. a profile of his father, the Rev. Samuel R., head-master of Plympton grammar-school; and 3. his youngest sister Frances, who for a considerable time presided over her brother's household. The Cottonian collections are open free every Monday; on other days by application to the Librarian.

Plymouth and Devonport are supplied with excellent water by leats, or streams, conveyed by artificial channels from Dartmoor. The Plymouth leat winds along the hills, at a gentle inclination, a course of about 17 m., and flows into a reservoir in the N. suburb, from which it is distributed. The inhabitants long supposed that they owed this important benefit to the munificence of Sir Francis Drake. This, however, was an error; but, although the work was not undertaken at his expense, it was mainly through his exertions that it was carried out. Recent investigations have shown that, during the time Sir Francis Drake was Member for Bossiney, an Act was introduced to enable the corporation to construct the leat, and Sir Francis was one of the members of a Select

* Described by Mr. Spence Bate in the *Archæologia*, vol. xl., where they are figured.

Committee in connection with it, to which Mr. Edgcumbe, M.P. for Liskeard, and others, also belonged. The Royal Assent was given to the Bill 29th March, 1585. That Sir Francis undertook the conduct of the work is certain, and also that he received £200 for carrying it out and an additional £100 to pay compensation for the land—in modern currency about £1500. The completion of the work was attended with public rejoicings, and the stream, on its arrival, welcomed by the firing of cannon; the mayor and members of the corporation, attired in full dress, going out to meet it, and accompanying it in procession as it flowed into the town. The country-people, however, give another version of its first introduction; for they say that the inhabitants, or rather the laundresses, being sorely distressed for water, Sir Francis Drake called for his horse, and, riding into Dartmoor, searched about until he had found a very fine spring, when he bewitched it with magical words, and, starting away on the gallop, the stream followed his horse's heels into the town. Plymouth leat is derived from the river Meavy, about a mile above Sheepstor bridge; that of Devonport from springs N. of Prince's Town. New reservoirs have been constructed at Knackersknowle and on *Hartley Hill*, which is laid out as a public pleasure ground. The source of the Plymouth leat is annually visited by the mayor and corporation, who there drink in water “to the pious memory of Sir Francis Drake,” and then in wine, “May the descendants of him who brought us water never want wine.”

Sutton Pool, the harbour of Plymouth, is the property of the Duchy of Cornwall, but leased to a company. The entrance is 90 ft. wide, between piers called the *Barbican*.

Mill Bay, on the W. of Plymouth Hoe, is a larger harbour than Sutton

Pool, and so deep that vessels of 3000 tons may lie close to the pier at low water. The *Great Western Dock Company* purchased both pier and harbour, and constructed, at the head of the bay, the *Great Western Docks*, of which the basin has an area of 14 acres and a depth of 22 ft., and iron gates 80 ft. in width. These docks are connected with the station of the Great Western and Cornwall railways, and are the property of the former company.

Stonehouse is comparatively of modern date, and derives its name from a house "of stone, built by one Joel," who held the manor in the reign of Hen. III. It contains those important government establishments, the *Victualling Yard*, the *Naval Hospital*, and the *Marine Barracks*.

The **Royal William Victualling Yard**, designed by the late Mr. Rennie, occupies a tongue of land at the mouth of the Tamar, and was completed in 1835 at a cost of 1,500,000. It extends over 14 acres, 6 of which were recovered from the sea, and consists of a quadrangular pile of buildings, and of spacious quays or terraces, fronted by a sea-wall 1500 ft. in length. The entrance from Stonehouse is by a bold and sculptured *Archway*, surmounted by a statue of William IV. On the adjoining hill is a stone reservoir, supplied with water from the Plymouth leat, and calculated to contain 6000 tuns. To provide against the failure of the leat, a second reservoir has been excavated at Long Room, in its vicinity; and a third at Bovisand, opposite the eastern end of the Breakwater. The building presents a triple frontage, of which the most imposing is that facing Mount Wise. This consists of a central pile, surmounted by a clock-tower, and of two detached wings; the entire range of buildings being constructed of granite and limestone, and roofed with a framework of iron. The rt. wing of this frontage is appropriated to the

corn and baking department, the "l. to the cooperage, and the central part to the purposes of a general storehouse. The abundance of the articles here in waiting for consumers is very great, but not so large as formerly, owing to reductions of the establishment. The buildings opposite Mt. Edgcumbe are called the Clarence stores; and on this side, at *Devil's Point* (Devil is said to be a corruption of *Duval*, the name of a Huguenot refugee who settled on the spot), are the government stairs.

From the *Devil's Point* a pleasing view is obtained over Drake's Island, Mt. Edgcumbe, and up Hamoaze.

With respect to the interior, it is impossible to enumerate all its wonderful contents. Steam is used in every department. It does the work of 1000 bakers, and exhibits wonderfully rapid and delicate manipulation. The following departments may be mentioned as most deserving of notice:—The *Bakehouse*, in which powerful engines grind the corn, knead the dough, and spread it ready to be cut into biscuits, and where a sack of flour is prepared for removal to the oven in $2\frac{1}{2}$ minutes.—The *Cooperage*, in which casks and water-tanks are constructed, and kept by thousands in readiness to be shipped.—The *Stores* of provisions, bedding, clothes, books, &c., where the stranger will acquire definite notions with regard to the expense of supporting a large body of men.—The *Slaughterhouse*, so contrived that the *coup de grâce* may on an emergency be given at once to 70 or 80 head of cattle, but in which 12 bullocks per diem is the average number sacrificed on the 4 days of the week to which the business is limited. Contiguous to the slaughterhouse are the *Weighing-house*, the *Beef-house*, and a *Vegetable Store*.—The *Quays* are furnished with cranes of enormous power. Near the Victualling Yard is the headland of Western King, on which a fort, called the *Prince of Wales's Redoubt*,

was erected 1849. A gravel walk with seats, commanding views over the Sound, Drake's Island, Mt. Edgcumbe, and Hamoaze, leads from the principal entrance of the Victualling Yard round the little bay by this fort to the Devil's Point. At the E. end of this walk is the E. of Mount Edgcumbe's *Winter Villa*—a large house, with arrangements for securing a southern "climate" for invalids.

The Royal Naval Hospital is a large building, conspicuous in the N. of Stonehouse, and occupies an area of 24 acres. It dates from the French war (1762), and can accommodate 1200 patients.

The Royal Marine Barracks are situated in *Durnford St.*, Stonehouse, and have been much enlarged. They are now capable of accommodating 1500 men. The mess-room is one of the finest in England, and contains a good portrait of William IV. The celebrated band of this division plays every Saturday afternoon on the Plymouth Hoe, but in the Plymouth Guildhall during winter, and occasionally in the mess-room. Visitors and friends are admitted by tickets from the officers to the latter.

Devonport (*Inns*: Royal; Thomas's) is the youngest of the 3 great towns. The principal part of it is of recent growth, but the heart of the place dates from the reign of Will. III., when the dockyard was first established. The town is situated within the old parish of Stoke Damarell, the ch. of which is near the military hospital; and before the formation of the dockyard there were hardly 20 houses in the parish, the most important being a "fair mansion" built by the lord of the manor, Sir Thomas Wise, about the year 1620, on the eminence still known as Mount Wise. The importance of Hamoaze as a harbour had been recognized by Raleigh; and when Charles II. visited Plymouth in 1677, it was with the object of

either improving two small repairing yards which then existed in Catwater, or of forming a new yard in Hamoaze. This was not done, however, until after the accession of William III.; and the new establishment was long regarded with great jealousy and dislike by the inhabitants of Plymouth. "Devonport is the youngest but one of the great naval arsenals of this country. Woolwich, the oldest (closed 1869), was of some extent in 1509; and Deptford (also closed 1869) was established in 1513; Portsmouth originated not long subsequently, also in the reign of Henry VIII.; Chatham under Queen Elizabeth, in 1558; next came Sheerness in the time of Charles II.; then Devonport; and finally Pembroke—established at Milford Haven in 1790, and removed to its present position in 1810."—*Worth's Hist. of Devonport*. The dock-yard now covers about 96 acres, and the government establishments connected with the town occupy in all about 350 acres. The town of course grew up in connection with the dock-yard, and at the back of it. Until 1824, it was known as "Dock," or "Plymouth Dock." It should be remarked, however, that the dock-yard itself was called "Plymouth Yard" until 1843; in which year the Queen visited the town, and granted a request that the yard should thenceforth be known by its proper name. From the middle of the last cent., Devonport has steadily increased in importance and extent; and whereas the rateable value of the parish in 1750 did not reach 4000*l.*, in 1869 it was 74,976*l.* The supply of water for the growing population was at first a difficulty. The corporation of Plymouth refused to grant aid from their leat (see *ante*, *Plymouth*). So important was a good rainfall in those early days, that the saying arose, "A Plymouth rain is a Dock fair." It was not until 1795 that a leat, bringing water

from Dartmoor (derived from the Blackbrook, an affluent of the Dart), was cut for the separate supply of Devonport. It is 37 m. in length. Devonport did not return members to Parliament until after the Reform Act of 1832.

The Dockyard is of course the most interesting object in Devonport; Keyham Yard may be regarded as part of it. Other places and buildings to be noticed are, *Mount Wise*, the *Town Hall*, and the *Mechanics' Institute*.

The *Dockyard (hours of admittance are the working hours of the yard: observing that the yard is closed from 12 to 1 in winter, and from 12 to $\frac{1}{2}$ past 1 in summer, except on Saturdays, when the workmen remain at their work during the usual dinner-hour, and leave the yard at 3 p.m. It is then closed altogether). This vast manufactory of war-ships, and all their complicated gear, arose, as has been said, in the reign of Will. III., from which time it has advanced by slow but certain steps to the rank it now holds as one of the finest arsenals in the world. It ordinarily affords employment (including the steam factory at Keyham) to about 3000 persons, and covers an extent of ground along the shore of Hamoaze of about 96 acres, which on the land side is protected by a high wall. All persons, except foreigners (who must obtain an order from the Admiralty), are allowed, under the guidance of a policeman, to make the tour of the establishment. The visitor, having entered the gates, has the *Police Offices* on his rt., the *Chapel*, and *Pay Office* in front, and the *Surgery* on his l. In the rear of the pay office is a large room where the workmen of the yard are paid weekly. Their wages amount to between 2000*l.* and 3000*l.*; but so perfect are the arrangements, that not only is every man paid individually, but the time occupied by the whole affair does not exceed 20 min. The admiral and

principal officers are always present during payment. The visitor is immediately conducted down a paved avenue, and turning to the l. passes along the *Row* (the residences of the dockyard authorities) to a flight of steps which lead at once into the busy parts of the yard. He will there find ample exercise for his attention, while contemplating on every side the most colossal works and ingenious processes. The principal curiosities may be classed under the following heads:—The *New North Dock*, excavated from the solid rock in 1789, for the reception of vessels with their masts standing; its dimensions being, length 234 ft., width of entrance 64 ft., depth over sill at high water 20 ft. George III. visited the yard while this dock was in progress, and, “observing that the planned dimensions had been exceeded, asked the reason why. The reply was, that the dock had been designed to take the longest vessels then in the English fleet—the *Queen Charlotte* and *Royal George*; but that, as the French were building at Toulon a much larger ship than either, the dock had been altered for her reception. Oddly enough, this impudent bit of brag was justified by the result,—that very ship, the *Commerce de Marseille*, 120 guns and 2747 tons, being the first that entered the dock in question.”—Worth's *Devonport*. Adjoining this dock are a smithery, and workshops of plumbers, stonemasons, and bricklayers.—The *Engineer* and *Milwright Department*, in which metal is worked by steam-power with almost as much facility as wood. Here are lathes for turning iron, and machines for shaping it into screws and bolts; and for planing, punching, shearing, and drilling it. Among those for cutting wood are circular and segment saws, turning-lathes, and an instrument for cutting trenails. The machinery here, however, has been much diminished since so much of the engineer's work has been done at Key-

ham Yard. The *Mast-house and Basins*, where the masts and spars (so astonishing to landsmen) of ships laid up "in ordinary" are stowed or kept afloat. In their vicinity are the North Dock—originally 197 ft. long, and reconstructed on an enlarged scale in 1854, to accommodate the largest men-of-war then known; owing to the alteration in the build of vessels, it is now too short for the larger class of frigates—the Admiral's Stairs, the Double Dock and the Basin. The Basin was reconstructed in 1854, and is now used for fitting, &c., vessels of a large size. Here also are kilns, in which planks to be curved are steam-boiled; and vast stores of rigging and sails: and here also the visitor should give a share of his attention to the sea-wall, from which he will observe the guardship, the *old Royal Adelaide*, and the training-ships for boys, the *Impenetrable* and *Impregnable*. At the foot of St. John's Lake, on the opposite shore, lies the gunner ship *Cambridge*, from which daily practice is carried on, besides occasional practice with torpedoes, &c. (A trip to these ships will repay the visitor, and admission is freely given any day except Saturdays.) Beyond the N. Dock is the Camber, a canal 60 ft. wide, running far up the yard, and adjoining the Anchor Wharf. This canal is used for the purpose of discharging stores from the vessels in which they are brought to the yard; to expedite which, hydraulic cranes (Armstrong's) are fitted along it. At the end of it is an incline, on which boats are hauled up for repair; and above the canal, at the higher end, is a large boat-store, in which boats of all sizes are stored, being lifted from the water into the store through a trap door in the floor, and carried to their allotted berths by travelling cranes. Here also may be seen boats stored with Clifford's and Kynaston's apparatus, by which they may be safely and instantly

lowered from a ship's side in the roughest weather.

Near the boat-shed are the *Smithery* and *Saw-mills*, the former containing every facility for the working of iron (anchors are no longer made here), and the latter some beautiful machinery for sawing wood, as well as a planing machine.

On the site of the *Double Dock* (built 1717 and 1753 for the reception of line-of-battle ships) there has been constructed one *long dock* to accommodate the largest class of war-ships now known, deep enough to allow of their being docked every day in the year. Some idea of the difference between the vessels known as "men-of-war" 100 years since and now, may be gathered from the fact that the new dock is longer than the united length of the 2 former docks, each of which has accommodated line-of-battle ships.

The *Rope-houses*, two buildings, each 1200 ft. long, in which the largest rope cables are made. All kinds of rope and line are made here, from the smallest fishing-line to the largest cable. The yarn is spun by machinery, which has been erected at a great cost. There are about 60 spindles (driven by a powerful engine) at work—the whole of which are attended by girls, men only now being employed for laying up the yarn into cables and ropes. This spinning of yarn, lines, and twine affords employment to about 130 girls. They are placed in charge of a matron; and every girl before proceeding to work divests herself of superfluous garments (for fear of accidents), appearing in a uniform, consisting of a brown-holland gown and cap. The classes in which they are serving (and by which their pay is regulated) are indicated on the sleeve of the gown by red stripes. Their wages range from 7s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. a week. A dining-room and lavatory are provided. Admission is not given to this ropery except by

permission of the Admiral Superintendent; but this should be obtained if possible, as, at present, this is one of the most interesting portions of the yard.—The *Mould Loft* (to be seen only by express permission), where plans are prepared of ships intended to be built.—*King's Hill*, an oasis in this hard-featured scene, and preserved from being levelled like the ground around it at the wish of Geo. III., who was pleased with its commanding position when he visited Devonport.—Lastly, the 5 great *Building Slips*, protected from the weather by enormous sheds. These are now but little used, except for the smaller class of vessels. Our large iron-clads are built by contract.

The *Gun Wharf* (begun 1718, finished about 1725; Sir John Vanburgh was the architect) is situated to the N. of the dockyard, and is the dépôt for munitions of war. Cannon and other destructive engines are here grouped in formidable array, and a large store of small-arms is artistically arranged in the various buildings. This wharf has lately been enlarged; the old trench of some fortifications to the N. being turned into a dock, and a new factory built, finished in 1867. To complete his survey of the arsenal, the stranger should also visit

*Keyham Yard, forming, in fact, an integral portion of the Dockyard, though it is separated from it by the Ordnance Stores, the town fortifications, and part of the towns of Devonport and New Passage. The inconvenience arising from this has to a small extent been obviated by the construction at a great cost of a tunnel nearly $\frac{1}{2}$ m. long, connecting the two establishments and the gun-wharf.

Keyham Yard contains the steam-factory, now used for the repair of steam machinery and the construction and repair of boilers; and employing ordinarily from 600 to 700 men. It is, however, as yet in its

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infancy, and could conveniently afford space and machinery for the employment of many times that number. The Steam-Docks here are by far the most extensive in the kingdom, being one-third larger than those at Woolwich. Altogether, the large floating basin, and great amount of dock accommodation for the larger class of vessels, besides the convenience arising from the vicinity of the steam factory, make this the most important portion of the dockyard. The sides of the basin and dock are furnished with steam and hydraulic cranes and capstans of immense power for lifting boilers and other heavy weights into and out of ships, and for facilitating the docking and undocking of ships.

The factory is well supplied with machinery of the best description, which is being added to year by year as improvements in mechanical science occur.

The dockyard has witnessed numerous disasters. The *Amphion* (Sept. 22, 1796) took fire and blew up, killing about 200 persons. She was lying alongside the sheer-hulk refitting. A fire in the dockyard (July, 1761) broke out in 5 different places at once, and destroyed property to the value of nearly 50,000*l.* The notorious "Jack the Painter" set fire to the rope-house in 1773. The greatest destruction by fire occurred Sept. 27, 1840, when 2 men-of-war, the 'Talavera' and the 'Imogene,' were burned, the 'Minden' was greatly injured, and "a fine collection of naval and other relics, including the figure-heads and other remains of many of our most famous vessels—the favourite ships of Boscawen, Rodney, Duncan, and other naval heroes"—was entirely destroyed.—*Worth's Devonport.*

The Government has purchased the whole of the land from Keyham to the Western Mill Lake, facing Hamoaze; and there is no doubt that this in time will be converted

into docks and basins. All the excavations from the basins already made have been deposited on portions of the mud, and much valuable land has thus been reclaimed.

The visitor on leaving the dock-yard may (a very little distance from the main gate at *North Corner*) avail himself of the river steamers which leave the pier every half-hour for Saltash, and proceed up the Hamoaze, passing through the line of ships in reserve, which lie there. He may thus visit the Royal Albert Bridge (see *Hdbk. for Cornwall*), returning by rail to Devonport or Plymouth (over the bridge); or he may return by the steamer.

(For the steam-ferry between Devonport and Torpoint, see *Hdbk. for Cornwall*.)

The next object within the limits of the town most worthy the attention of the stranger is

Mount Wise, on which a house was built, as already noticed, by Sir Thomas Wise, and hence its name. Devonport is essentially a military station, containing very large barracks, and protected on the land side by lines of defence, and seaward by a chain of batteries; and Mount Wise is the arena on which its defenders are sometimes marshalled in review. (Here the ceremony of trooping the colours takes place once a week. The evolutions of troops are now generally performed in the Brickfield, outside the fortifications, between Devonport and Stoke.) This hill is, however, principally noted for the beauty of the prospect, and its excellence as a promenade. On the summit is a semaphore, which communicates with the guard-ship by sign-boards, and with the Admiralty by electricity; and the stranger will generally have the opportunity of beholding its pictorial language hung forth and shifted for the direction of some bark in the offing. This telegraph was the last of a chain of 32 stations constructed about 1810, be-

tween London and Devonport. It is said that by this means a message has been sent to London, and an answer received, in a quarter of an hour. By the side of the parade are the residences of the Lieutenant-Governor of the garrison and the Port Admiral; and at its S.W. end a large brazen cannon, taken from the Turks at the Dardanelles by Sir John Duckworth. The bronze statue of Field-Marshal Lord Seaton was erected in 1866. Below, by the waterside, are the *Royal Clarence Baths*, by which a pleasant walk leads round the base of the hill by Stonehouse Pool. Mount Wise bristles with cannon commanding the entrance of Hamoaze.

The **landward Defences** of Devonport, rendered necessary by the great importance of the dockyard, consist of a chain of fortifications recommended by the Royal Commission of 1860, extending from Tregantle on one side to Staddon Heights on the other. The fortifications on Mount Wise were also strengthened and improved at this time.

The **Barracks** at the back of the lines, a very extensive series of buildings, called the *Raglan Barracks*, are rt. as you approach Devonport from Stonehouse. The entrance gateway was designed by the late Capt. Fowke, R.E., who planned the Exhibition building at Kensington in 1862. The barracks, which will accommodate 2 complete battalions, are fitted up with most of the modern improvements for soldiers' comforts. The parade-ground is extensive. There is a gymnasium for the use of officers and men.

The *Town Hall*, finished in 1821, is a good classic building, and contains portraits of George I., II., III., William IV. (by *Drake*), Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort (by *Lane*, after *Winterhalter*), Queen Charlotte, Queen Caroline, Sir Edward Codrington (by *Patteson*), and the late Sir John St. Aubyn, lord of

the manor, by whom the ground for the hall was given. There are also here an historical picture by *Opie* and a good cabinet of minerals, presented by Sir J. St. Aubyn.

The *Mechanics' Institute* (the oldest in this country), established in 1825, had no fixed abode until 1843-4, when the present building was begun (A. Norman, archit.). The large hall was not finished till 1850. The Civil and Military Library, formerly in Ker Street, was then amalgamated with that of the Institute, which now consists of about 11,000 vols.

The *Devonport Column*, a Doric pillar of granite 125 ft. high (Foulston, archit.), was erected in 1824 at a cost of 2750*l.*, to commemorate the change of name from Dock to Devonport. There is a very fine view from the top.

The *Public Park*, formed 1858, out of the N. E. glacis of the fortifications, commands fine views. In it is a fountain designed as a memorial of Sir Charles Napier. At its W. end stands the *Royal Albert Hospital*, which holds a high place among provincial hospitals for efficiency and the completeness of its arrangements. It was begun in 1861 (archit. A. Norman), and cost 30,000*l.* without its fittings.

The *Military Hospital*, near Stoke Ch., erected in 1797, consists of five detached blocks connected by a colonnade. Close by, nearer Devonport, is the terminus of the S. W. Rly.

The Churches in Devonport are of no great interest. *Stoke Ch.* is the most ancient, and the mother ch. of the town; but it contains nothing noticeable. The register records the marriage of Bamfylde Moore Carew, the famous king of the beggars. In 1846, under Order in Council, four new parishes were taken out of Stoke Damerell. The churches of these parishes—St. Stephen's, St. James's, St. Paul's, and St. Mary's—were all designed by Mr. J. P. St.

Aubyn. Besides these there are the Garrison Ch., exclusively for the use of the troops, a plain built edifice in George Square, and the Dockyard Chapel.

The most agreeable and fashionable residences are in *Higher Stoke*, and the stranger should make a point of visiting the summit of Stoke Hill, where an old Blockhouse, known as "the Pattypan," stood before it was destroyed by fire in 1855. The view from the site embraces every object of interest in the surrounding country.

History.

Plymouth is the first-born of this sisterhood of towns. There was a Roman station (*Tamara*) in the neighbourhood (probably at King's Tamerton, where there are some remains of ancient earthworks), and it is probable that the harbour of Plymouth was frequented at an early period by tin traders; so at least the cemetery discovered above Oreton seems to indicate (see post, *Oreton, Exc. f.*). But there are no traces of early settlement on the actual site of Plymouth; and the British road, adopted by the Romans, which ran from Exeter to the Tamar, passed considerably at the back of the Sound. The more ancient town of Plympton was on this road (see *ante*); and the Augustinian Priory of Plympton was the "nursing mother" of Plymouth. Three small fishing hamlets, known as Sutton (south-town) Prior and two "King's Suttons," existed at the time of the Domesday Survey, where the more ancient part of Plymouth now stands. The "King's Suttons" were afterwards distinguished as Sutton Ralf and Sutton Valletort, from the families to whom they were granted. They were of less importance, however, than Sutton Prior, which belonged to the Plympton Priory, and which was also known as "Sutton

juxta Plym-mouthe." From the fisheries here, carefully watched over and encouraged by the priory, have been gradually developed all the commerce, wealth, and importance of Plymouth—a name which at last (but not completely until 1439, when the town was incorporated by Act of Parliament) altogether superseded that of Sutton. The most ancient harbour, on the west side of which lies the oldest part of the town, is still known as Sutton Pool. The Catwater (the estuary of the Plym) and Hamoaze (that of the Tamar) were the general roadsteads until the Breakwater rendered the Sound a secure anchorage; and commercial ships still lie in Catwater.

The earliest historical fact connected with the harbour is the assembling there in 1287 of a fleet of 325 ships, under the command of the Earl of Lancaster, brother of Edward I., which sailed for Guienne. Less than a century later the town had become important enough to attract the attention of the French, who in 1339 landed here, and did great damage. They were repulsed by the men of Devon under their Earl, Hugh Courtenay. In 1377 a part of the town was again burned. In 1400 a French fleet under James de Bourbon plundered and did much mischief; and in 1403 the Sieur du Chastel, Lord of Britanny, attacked Plymouth with a mingled force of Normans and Bretons, and burned upwards of 600 houses. (He was himself taken prisoner at Dartmouth in 1404. See Rte. 10.) The spot where he landed was afterwards known as "Breton Side;" and the name was only changed to "Exeter Street" in 1871.

The harbour of Plymouth lay especially open to attacks from the opposite coast of Britanny: but it was an excellent point of departure for expeditions to Guienne during the French wars of the 14th centy. In 1355 the Black Prince sailed from

Plymouth for the campaign which ended with the battle of Poitiers. He was detained here by contrary winds for more than a month, and was hospitably entertained by the Prior at Plympton. He granted at this time to one of his followers, who had been active in the wars and had lost an eye in battle, the revenues of the ferry at Saltash. He landed here in 1370, when he left Aquitaine for the last time, and returned broken in health, with his wife and his remaining son, Richard of Bordeaux, afterwards Richard II. After resting for some time at the priory, he was conveyed to London in a litter, survived until 1376, but never again took part in public affairs.

In 1470, the Earl of Warwick and the Duke of Clarence, brother of Edward IV., landed, according to some authorities, at Plymouth; and Margaret of Anjou, with her son Edward, landed here in the following year, to be soon totally defeated at Tewkesbury. In 1501 (Oct. 2) the Princess Catherine of Arragon arrived here. She was lodged by "one Painter, a rich marchant," who, as Leland tells us, had "made a goodly house toward the haven." This house, in Catte Street, is still probably remaining (see ante).

The importance of Plymouth as a harbour increased enormously after the discovery of America. The Hawkinesses—William, "a man for his wisdom and skill in sea causes much esteemed of King Henry VIII.," the pioneer of English adventure in the South Seas, and his son John, the "Achines" noticed with so much dread in the memorials and despatches of Philip II., whose beard he so often singed—see *Froude's Hist.*)—Drake, Raleigh, Gilbert, Grenville, Davies, Frobisher, and Cavendish, with many another adventurer to the "new found world," frequently sailed from here. In 1588 the English fleet lay in Catwater, awaiting the approach of the

Armada; and it was to the captains assembled on the "Hoe" that the news of its appearance, says tradition, was first brought (see *ante*, *the Hoe*). The great expedition against Cadiz, commanded by Howard and Essex, sailed from Plymouth in June, 1596; and the streets of the place are described as "full of the bravery and splendid apparel" of the knights and adventurers who joined it. A plentiful crop of "Knights of Cales" (Cadiz) sprang up after the taking of the place; and the last, Sir Robert Dudley, was knighted, after the return of the ships, in the streets of Plymouth, "as the Lords General came from the sermon."

The "May-flower," conveying the "Pilgrim Fathers," sailed from Plymouth 6th Sept., 1620. The ship had put into Plymouth after her companion, the "Speedwell," had left her off Dartmouth. The Puritans, 100 souls in all, were "kindly entertained and courteously used by divers friends there dwelling;" and when they planted the earliest settlement on the coast of New England, they gave it the name of the town which had so hospitably received them. A charter was granted by King James in 1606, giving the exclusive right of settling Virginia to two companies of merchants, the "London" and the "Plymouth" Company. The Plymouth Company first attempted a settlement at the mouth of the Kennebeek. They obtained a new charter in 1620; and the first settlements in Maine (1622), Massachusetts (1628), and Portland (1631), were established by the "Council of Plymouth," as the company was called after obtaining the 2nd charter. This was surrendered in 1635. "Thus," says Mr. Worth, "the first attempts to settle what is now the great republic of the West were made by Devonshire men sailing out of Plymouth Sound." Of these emigrants one person, William Butten, a servant, died on the passage, and Stephen Hopkins and

his wife Elizabeth had a son born at sea who was named "Oceanus." Fifty-one, including their Governor, John Carver, died the first season after their arrival. A list of their names was preserved by the second Governor, Wm. Bradford, who survived until 1657.

Charles I. visited Plymouth in 1625, and was magnificently entertained; but the town of Plymouth was strongly Parliamentarian. It underwent two distinct sieges (Sept.-Dec. 1643, and April-Sept. 1644), besides a continuous blockade until the spring of 1646, when Fairfax and Cromwell advanced from Totnes, and the hopes of the Royalists in the West were finally quenched. Prince Maurice conducted the first and, for a short time, the second siege, and Charles himself was present on his return from Cornwall, whither he had followed Essex. The town was well walled and defended by advanced redoubts, some of which are still traceable. Admiral Blake died on board his ship in the harbour, 1657. In 1652 the engagement between De Ruyter and Sir George Ayscough was watched from the Hoe. Charles II. visited the town more than once, partly to watch the progress of the new citadel. The corporation records tell us that King Charles, on his visit in 1670, received 150 pieces of gold besides a "purse to put it in," which cost 5s. 6d. In 1676 he came again with his brother James, and "touched for the evil" in St. Andrew's ch., where a state canopy and throne were erected. The fleet which brought William of Orange to this country wintered here (1688-9). Since the establishment of the Dockyard, and especially during the French wars of the last and early in the present centuries, the harbour has been the resort of English fleets and men-of-war innumerable. Capt. Cook sailed from Plymouth in 1768,

and again in 1772; and the names of Benbow, Boscowen, Rodney, Howe, Jervis, Collingwood, and Nelson are closely connected with Hamoaze and the Catwater. In 1815 Napoleon remained for some days in the Sound on board the "Bellerophon;" and a portrait of the Emperor was then painted by Sir C. L. Eastlake.

Of Plymouth celebrities, besides the Hawkinesses already mentioned, the following should be recorded. *Joseph Glanville*, author of 'Sadducismus Triumphatus,' born in 1636. He became rector of Bath. *Jacob Bryant*, the mythologist, born at Plymouth early in the 18th centy. *Dr. Zachary Mudge*, born here 1694. *Dr. Hawker*, vicar of Charles Church from 1784; Carrington, the poet of 'Dartmoor,' whose life was chiefly spent in Devonport; *Dr. Bidlake*, Bampton Lecturer, and author of some poems, born 1751; *Dr. Kitte*, born in 1801, the son of a mason; *William Elford Leach*, the naturalist, born 1790; *Sir William Snow Harris*, born 1791; *John Prideaux*, chemist, born 1787; *James Northcote*, the painter, born 1746, d. 1831; *A. B. Johns*, a landscape artist of great excellance, born 1776, d. 1858; *Samuel Prout*, the water-colour artist, "trained," says Ruskin, "among the rough rocks and simple cottages of Cornwall," born 1783, d. 1852; *B. R. Haydon*, the painter, born 1786, d. 1846; *Sir Charles Lock Eastlake*, P.R.A., born 1793, d. 1866; and *Samuel Cook*, an admirable artist in water-colours, born at Camelford, 1806, but his artist life was passed in Plymouth, where he died in 1860. These artists, with Sir Joshua Reynolds (born at Plympton) at their head, confer pre-eminent distinction on Plymouth and its neighbourhood.

As the "Borough of Sutton," Plymouth first sent representatives to parliament in the reign of Edward I. Its most distinguished "members"

have been Sir John Hawkins, Sir Humphry Gilbert, and Sir Francis Drake. The arrest of George Ferrers, who represented the town in 1542, occasioned the passing of the statute which still prevents the arrest of members of parliament.

The port of Plymouth is the 8th in the kingdom in population, and about the 6th in trade. The first true porcelain made in this country was manufactured at Plymouth under the direction of *William Cookworthy*, who is said to have found his china clay among the refuse heaps of a mine near Helston. He established his pottery at Coxside, Plymouth, about 1760. *Bone*, the enamelist, learnt his art there. The manufacture was removed to Bristol in 1780. Specimens of Plymouth china are much valued. The distinctive mark is that which in astronomy denotes Jupiter.

Excursions:—To Plymouth Sound: steamboats to the Breakwater and Eddystone and Bovisand;—Mount Edgcumbe; — the Royal Albert Bridge and the Tamar to the Weir-head (see *Hdk. for Cornwall*);—the Oreston Quarries and Saltram; — Bickleigh Vale; and the Valley of the Plym or Cad. The excursion to Rame Head, and round the shore of Whitsand Bay to Tregantle Fort, should also be mentioned.

Boats may be hired at the landing place under the Hoe; charge to the breakwater and back 2s. 1 to 3 persons. Steamer every $\frac{1}{2}$ hr. from Barbican to Oreston, 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ d., touching at Mt. Batten and Turnchapel.

(a) *The Sound.* This magnificent roadstead, so well known as a station for our navy, has been often described as the most beautiful bay on the English coast; and the stranger entering it from the Channel on a sunny serene day will probably acknowledge that there are grounds for the eulogy. Here "the lands," says Risdon, "shrinketh back to

give way for the ocean's entertainment of Tamar, which cometh galloping to meet her, almost from the Severn Sea." The shores rise in hills of from 100 to 400 ft. in height, varied by woods and villages, and margined with rocks. On the N. are the towns of Plymouth, Stonehouse, and Devonport, with some minor bays and creeks, and the fine harbours of Hamoaze and Catwater; and the eye ranges from those busy scenes and watery vistas over hill and dale to the heights of Dartmoor. The Sound is about 3 m. in width and the same in length, and covers at high water an area of 4500 acres. At its mouth it is bounded by *Penlee Point* (W.), and *Wembury Point* and the shaggy Mewstone (E.); or, further seaward, by the *Rame Head* (W.) and *Stoke Point* (E.); the distance between the 2 last-mentioned headlands being $8\frac{1}{2}$ m. It receives the tribute of 2 rivers, the Tamar and Plym; the estuary of the first forming the harbour of Hamoaze, and that of the other the Catwater; both of these estuaries branching into a watery labyrinth of creeks and inlets. The *Isle of St. Nicholas*, or Drake's Island, a bold pyramidal rock, strongly fortified and garrisoned, stands at the entrance of the Tamar [here the republican General Lambert ended his days a prisoner (1683), having been confined on the island since 1667. He was brought to this place from Guernsey; and amused himself by painting flowers, and by working problems in algebra. A fellow-prisoner with him, for a short time, was James Harrington, author of the once well-known '*Oceana*'); and the *Mewstone* gives a finish to the eastern horn of the bay. The most striking feature, however, in a general view of the Sound, is the park of *Mount Edgcumbe*, the seat of the noble family of that name, which, comprising the lofty hills on the western shore, presents a varied expanse of foliage,

broken by tall red-stemmed pine-trees descending to the water's edge.

As a roadstead, Plymouth Sound was long found inconvenient, from its exposure to southerly gales; but this is now remedied by the erection of an outlying barrier, which, breaking the force of the waves as they are driven in from the Channel, converts the entire Sound into a harbour. This outlying barrier is the well-known

(b) Breakwater, a work which originated in the suggestion of our great Admiral, Earl St. Vincent. It dates its rise from 1806, when Earl Grey was First Lord of the Admiralty. Mr. John Rennie, being then instructed to survey the Sound, and report upon the best means of rendering it a secure anchorage, advised that a detached mole should be formed at the mouth of the Sound, where nature pointed out the site for such an erection by a string of shoals called the Panther, Tinker, Shovel, and St. Carlos Rocks, on each side of which the channel was deep, and sufficiently wide to afford a safe passage for vessels. As to the mode of construction, he proposed that *rubble*, or rough angular blocks of stone, from 2 to 10 tons' weight and upwards, mixed with smaller materials, should be cast into the sea, when the waves would arrange them in the shape best calculated to resist the action of the breakers. The mole was to consist of 3 arms, or *kants*, inclining towards each other at an angle of 120° ; thus giving the structure a curved form, which it was considered would prevent the too great accumulation of the waves on the outside, and offer the least impediment to the current. The total length was to be 1700 yds., and the whole was to be raised to the level of half-tide. The estimated cost was £1,055,200^l., and the quantity of stone required 2,000,000 tons. It was suggested also that a subsidiary pier

should be thrown out from the shore. Mr. Rennie's proposal, however, lay dormant for several years, and other plans were, in the interim, offered to the Admiralty. Valid objections were, however, found to all these, and it was finally determined to adopt the plan of Mr. Rennie, who received the order for carrying it into execution in June, 1811. A lease of 25 acres of limestone, at Oreston on the Catwater, was purchased for 10,000*l.* of the Duke of Bedford; and in March, 1812, operations commenced by opening the quarries, laying rails, building wharves, and making other preparations for the transport of the stone. The flotilla to be engaged in this work consisted of 10 vessels, each of 80 tons, provided with a line of rails on the deck and in the hold, and of 45 sloops of smaller size. On the 12th of Aug. the first and centre stone was laid on the Shovel Rock; and on the 30th of March of the following year the work made its appearance above the level of low-water spring tides, 43,789 tons of stone having been deposited. By August following it had advanced so far that labourers could be employed upon it; and in March, 1814, it stood the trial of a storm, and resisted successfully the heavy southerly seas, a large French three-decker riding out the gale in safety under its lee. In this year the original plan was modified, and it was determined to raise the structure to the level of 2 ft. above high-water mark, spring tides. In 1816 the largest annual amount of stone was deposited, viz. 332,407 tons. In the winter of the following year a furious hurricane displaced 200 yds. of the upper rubble, removing it from the sea-slope to the northern side. The effect, however, was to increase the stability of the work, the waves having thus formed their own slope, or "the angle of repose at which the blocks would lie undisturbed by storms. It is to be remarked that

this action of the waves was exerted only from the level of low-water upwards. The original slope had been 3 ft. horiz. to 1 perp., and it was now flattened to 5 to 1, or 11°, an alteration recommended by Mr. Rennie when it was resolved to raise the height of the structure. Upon this occasion the Jasper sloop of war and Telegraph schooner, which had anchored outside the protection of the Breakwater, were driven ashore and wrecked with a melancholy loss of life.

In 1821 Mr. Rennie died, and the Admiralty consulted his son Sir John Rennie and three other engineers upon the best mode of completing the work; who advised that the sea and land slopes should be respectively at angles of 11° and 26°; that the sea-slope should be strengthened by dovetailed courses of granite, and the top paved, reduced in width, curved, and its central line removed 36 ft. further inland. Upon the plan thus amended the work was carried on; but such difficulties were experienced in its progress towards the west, where the water was deep, and the roll of the sea more impetuous, that Sir John Rennie proposed that a *foreshore*, or platform of rubble, should be raised in advance of the sea-slope to the level of 2 ft. above low-water mark; this foreshore to be 50 ft. wide at the western end, and to decrease to 30 ft. at its eastern termination. To this the Admiralty acceded, and the foreshore has proved a complete protection, tripping up the heavy seas before they can reach the slope. The plan of the western arm was also at this time amended. Its head was to be circular, and of solid dovetailed masonry; and in the heart of the pile was to be rooted the base of a lighthouse, to consist of an inverted arch filled with solid courses, and resting on masonry equally compact. In 1838 this foundation had been nearly completed,

when the work was delayed by a severe storm, which lifted blocks of 12 and 14 tons' weight from the sea-side to the land slope. Finally, this important arm, after being additionally strengthened, was completed in 1840. The lighthouse, designed by Messrs. Walker and Burges, the engineers of the Trinity House, was finished 1844. It consists of a circular tower, 126 ft. in height from the base of the Breakwater, 71 ft. above high-water mark, and 18 ft. diam. It is constructed of white granite of Luxilian in Cornwall. The floors are of stone and arched, but differ from those of the Eddystone in forming at their outer ends a part of the wall. By this mode of construction there is no lateral pressure, and some other advantages are obtained. It is divided into five stories, the highest of which is the lantern with a floor of polished slate. The light is on the dioptric or French principle, having a range of 8 m.; an auxiliary, a large bell, suspended on the outside, is tolled by clockwork during foggy weather. The E. end of the Breakwater is constructed with a circular head, and of solid masonry, like the W., and supports a pyramidal beacon of beautiful white granite, 25 ft. in height from the top of the Breakwater, and of 20 ft. diam. at its base. It is divided into 12 steps, and crowned by a pole of African oak 17 ft. high, supporting a hollow globe of gun-metal, in which the shipwrecked mariner may take refuge. This beacon was begun and finished 1845.

The efficacy of Plymouth Breakwater in resisting storms has been fully demonstrated, and the thick coating of seaweed which now covers the rubble shows the perfect repose of its angular stones. The depth of water in which the structure has been raised varies from 18 to 45 ft.; the quantity of rubble deposited up to June, 1847, amounted

to 3,820,444 tons, and at that time it was presumed that 50,000 tons more would be required. The total cost on the completion of the work is estimated at 1,500,000*l.* A comparison has been frequently instituted between the Plymouth Breakwater and the sister-work of our neighbours at Cherbourg. The sections of the structures are dissimilar. The construction of the latter has, moreover, been attended by very melancholy casualties, which have been attributed by our engineers to the small size of the rubble employed. The *Digue de Cherbourg* is, however, more than double the length, as will appear by the following comparative ad-measurement in yards:

	<i>Length.</i>	<i>Breadth.</i>	<i>Height.</i>
Digue	4111	90	75 ft. *
Breakwater 1760		120 at base	50 .. †

A casemated fort for 10 heavy guns has been constructed of blocks of concrete and granite, just inside the Breakwater, in connection with the defences of Plymouth. The laying of the foundation was a work of extreme difficulty, and the labour of months was swept away by a storm on Aug. 25, 1862. The fort is one of the strongest in the world. The iron casemates constitute an oval ring of three 5-in. laminations, in all 15 in. thick, of rolled metal. The face only is of armour plates, the other 2 layers are of narrow bars or planks, crossed, so that the whole structure is ruled throughout by numberless joints and intersections. The fort is oval, 143 ft. 6 in. by 113 ft. 6 in. Its walls are about 12 ft. high. The basement is faced with granite, rising more than 16 ft. out of the water at high springs.

After visiting the Breakwater you should land at *Borisand*, the watering-place of her Majesty's ships at anchor in the Sound. Here is a granite battery, mounting heavy guns on

* To top of parapet.

† To top of breakwater.

revolving platforms, one of the new forts; and, at a distance of $\frac{2}{3}$ m. from the shore, a reservoir capable of containing 12,000 tune of water, which is tapped at the surface by an ingenious contrivance, and conveyed through iron pipes to the Pier at Staddon Point—another work by the late Mr. Rennie. The hideous wall along the adjacent *Staddon Heights* marks the Govt. Rifle Range, where in summer the garrison practise. On the summit of the hill is one of the strongest detached *Forts* in the land defences of Plymouth. It is a pleasant walk, commanding very fine views, along these heights (near Radford, Thos. Bulteel, Esq., for many years the seat of the Harris family) to *Mount Batten* at the mouth of the Catwater, which you can cross by boat to Plymouth, or steamers half hourly. *Mount Batten* is a picturesque old tower, the scene of repeated skirmishes during the sieges of Plymouth by the Royalists. The doorway is so high above the ground as to be entered by a ladder.

(c) There are few more interesting spots in England than ***Mount Edgcumbe* (Earl of Mount Edgcumbe), which occupies the western shore of the Sound; and for the splendour of its prospects, for the variety of its surface, for its groves and tasteful gardens, it has been long the boast of both Devon and Cornwall, in which latter county it stands. The Countess of Ossory observed that "Mount Edgcumbe has the beauties of all other places added to peculiar beauties of its own." By the liberality of the noble owner, the park is open to the public every Wednesday during the summer; and the stranger, by applying at the Manor Office, E. Stonehouse, Emma Place, can procure admittance on other days, but he must be then accompanied by a guide, to whom a small fee is payable. The ferry across the water is from the *Admiral's-hard*, Stonehouse, to *Cremill*;

but *Mt. Wise* or *Mutton Cove* (Devonport) are also convenient points from which to cross. Those who are not able to walk may send over a carriage beforehand by ferry; but persons on horseback, or in a carriage, can only enter at the higher lodge—others are admitted at the gate close to the landing-place. The house is a castellated building, erected in the reign of Queen Mary, with a hall which, says Fuller, "yieldeth a stately sound as one entereth it." The E. front commands a view of the sea through a vista of trees, and the rooms contain several family portraits—by *Lely*, the 1st Earl of Sandwich, killed in the action of Sole bay; his countess; his daughter Lady Anne, and her husband Sir Rich. E.;—by *Reynolds*, the Hon. Richard E.; George, the 1st Lord E., and his wife; Captain E.; and Richard, Lord E., painted when the artist was a boy at Plympton. There are full-lengths of Charles II., James II., Prince Rupert, and Will. III., heads of Charles I. and the Duke of Monmouth, and a small collection by Dutch and Italian masters. Among the former are some *Vandervelde*s, said to have been painted by the artist at Mount Edgcumbe. Such has always been the tradition; and as one of the pictures, the "Royal Charles," was painted to the order of Sir Richard Edgcumbe, it may very possibly be true. The subjects of the other Vanderveldes are Dutch ships and boats. All seem to be by *Easias* (the elder) *Vandervelde* (1590–1630).

But the park and pleasure-grounds are the principal attraction, and in these the visitor should direct his attention to the following objects:—The Italian *Garden*, with its delightful terrace, orangery, and conservatory, and its walks converging to a point at a marble fountain; the French *Garden*, with its basin and jet-d'eau, prim parterres, and octagon room opening into conservatories; the

English Garden, with its pavilion and noble trees, including the red cedar (the largest in England) and cork-tree, and exemplifying rather the picturesqne and irregular grouping of nature than the more formal skill of the gardener. Some Roman remains and fragments of sculpture are picturesquely arranged in the Fernery. The Blockhouse is an old fort on the shore of Barnpool, dating from the reign of Elizabeth; *Thomson's Seat*; the *Temple of Milton*; and the *Amphitheatre*, a very fine recess in the woods.—(High above is the *White Seat*, near the summit of the park, an alcove commanding a rare prospect.)—A stone seat on the edge of a precipice overlooking the Sound, near a couple of *Stone Piers*, commands a view reminding one of the Mediterranean.—The *Zigzag Walks*, leading down the cliffs among rocks and woods, and affording delicious glimpses of the surrounding scenery.—*Redding Point*, where an unbounded expanse of ocean bursts upon the sight.—*Picklecombe*, a secluded dell, with a Battery (one of the modern forts); and, lastly, the *Valley of Hoe Lake*, and the *Keeper's Lodge*, hung with trophies of the chase. (All these points lie along the shore, and occur in succession as they are named, from the Gardens to the Keeper's Lodge. The White Seat alone is not on this route.) The stranger should also make an excursion by boat along the shore of the park for a view of the rocks. He can extend it to *Cawsand*, walk thence to the *Rame Head*, and indulge himself with a prospect over Whitesand Bay and a long range of the Cornish coast. (See *Hdbk. for Cornwall*.) He will find a boat on *Cremill beach*, where, according to the story, Reynolds painted his first portrait on an old sail, and with the materials of a shipwright.

On the side of the hill above Cawsand is another modern *Fort*, completely commanding the western

entrance to Plymouth and Devonport.

From the ground near *Maker Ch.* (and more especially from the ch. tower itself), which lies at the W. end of the park, the views are very wide and magnificent. The three towns are in front, a vast expanse of sea beyond S., and landward rise the heights of Dartmoor. Brent Tor, near Tavistock, is visible, and the rounded mass of Hingston Down on the rt. bank of the Tamar.

Drake's or St. Nicholas' Island is another good point for a view of the Sound. It was once crowned by a chapel dedicated to St. Michael, but has long been a fortress, and one of the principal defences of Devonport. It has been re-fortified in connection with the line of forts. A ledge of rocks, called *the Bridge*, connects the island with the shore of Mount Edgcumbe.

(d) The Tamar—Saltash Bridge; Cotehele; Morwell Banks.

This beautiful river rises in the parish of Wellcombe, on the extreme border of the county, near the shore of the Bristol Channel, 59 m. from the sea, into which it ultimately falls. A trip by water to the *Weirhead* (22 m. from the Sound) should be an object with every visitor to this neighbourhood. Steamers every $\frac{1}{2}$ hr. from North Corner, Devonport, to Saltash. A steamer plies as far as Calstock, and occasionally extends her voyage to Morwellham (and there are frequent excursions by other steamers during the summer); but those who have time for the full enjoyment of the excursion should select a less rapid and noisy mode of conveyance. Upon leaving Devonport you launch at once into *Hamoaze*, the celebrated anchorage of her Majesty's ships “in ordinary,” extending from Mt. Edgcumbe to Saltash, a distance of 4 m. The rt. bank on the left hand in ascending here offers in succession, the creeks of *Millbrook*

and *St. John's Lake*, the town of *Torpoint*, the woods of *Gravesend* and *Thankes* (seats of Lord Graves), and of *Antony House* (W. H. Pole Carew, Esq., M.P.), and the *St. Germans* or *Lyner* river. The l. bank, the *Viotualling-yard*, *Dockyard*, *Morice Town* or *New Passage*, *Keyham Steam-yard*, and an inlet reaching to *Tamerton*. The wonderful tubes of the *Albert Bridge* then span the river at a height of 170 ft. above the surface, and *Saltash* greets you. (See *Hdbk. for Cornwall.*) The view is extremely picturesque. The old crazy houses, with their balconies and balustrades, rise one above the other from a steep slope; and the place is often invested by an atmosphere so clear and bright as to remind the traveller of the sunny south. Above *Saltash* the river expands so considerably as to assume the appearance of a lake; and here, on the l. bank, the *Tavy* joins the stream amid the woods of *Warleigh* (Mrs. Radcliffe) and a distant view of *Dartmoor*—particularly of *Mis Tor*—enhances the beauty of the neighbouring shore. On the rt. bank is the *Ch. of Landulph* (*Hdbk. for Cornwall.*), standing at the mouth of a creek, which is overhung by the trees of *Modtonham*, a house in which the Commissioners of the Prince of Orange treated with the Earl of Bath for the surrender of the castles of Pendennis and Plymouth. The voyager now reaches a sharp turn of the river, and, upon rounding the corner at the village of *Hall's Hole* (famous for cherries), suddenly beholds *Pentillie Castle* (*Hdbk. for Cornwall.*, Rte. 25) and its crescent of wooded hills. Through scenery of this description the boat glides onward, passing the village of *Beer Alston*—once a borough, disfranchised by the Reform Bill—to *Cothele* (*Hdbk. for Cornwall.*), where it will be necessary to disembark and proceed on foot to the old mansion of the lords of *Mount Edgecombe*. The river-scene

is delightful; the limpid water is margined by rocks, and clearly reflects the green foresters overhead: while, at a bend of the stream, the wood recedes into the glen of *Danescombe*, so called from a tradition that the Danes landed in it previous to their defeat on *Hingston Down* by Egbert, in the year 835. Above *Cothele* is the village of *Calstock*; beyond that place a wooded crescent skirts the river, which, winding round the demesne of *Harewood House* (formerly the residence of Reginald Trelewny, Esq., but purchased in 1866 as offices for the Duchy of Cornwall), so lingers in the vicinity of Calstock, that the best course is to proceed through the grounds of *Harewood* and meet the boat at the ferry opposite *Morwellham*. Here there is an inn, to which you can return after continuing the voyage to the *Weir-head*; but this should be done, as above *Morwellham* the river is girt on either bank by elevated hills, which, on the l. shore, are faced by the superb crags called the *Morwell Rocks*. These will excite the admiration of the beholder, rising in shaggy pinnacles to an immense height. From *Morwellham* you should walk up the inclined plane of the *Tavistock* canal, to the summit of the rocks. (See Rte. 14. *Excursion from Tavistock.*) The ch. of

Calstock in Cornwall (*Inn: Naval and Commercial*) crowns an opposite hill. It is built of Cornish granite, is chiefly Perp. with a good W. tower, and contains the vault of the *Edgcumbe*, built in 1788, and monuments to Piers Edgcumbe, and the Countess of Sandwich, widow of that earl who was killed in the furious action with De Ruyter, 1672. In the vicinity of *Calstock*, near *Harewood*, are quarries of the porphyritic elvan called *Roborough stone*.

(e) Shorter excursions can be taken on this river; viz. to *Trematon Castle*, *Antony House* (pictures), *St. Germans*,

Tamerton Foliot, &c. (See *Hdbk. for Cornwall.*) It is a pleasure to be floated by the tide along *Tamerton Creek*, when its woods and the venerable *Warlegh Tor* are lighted by a summer's sun.

Tamerton Foliot, the bourn of such a voyage, is an interesting village, placed at the meeting of 3 valleys, with an old church approached by steps hewn from the rocky ground. In this ch. (Perp., with a good tower) are tombs of the Folios and Coplestons, and effigies of Roger de Gorges and his lady, of the time of Hen. V. (a fine specimen, the heads supported by angels). Remark also a curious monument for Copleston Bampfylde, *æt. 10* (1669). He is in gown and band with a large wig. Near the churchyard wall was the *Copleston Oak*, the "fatal oak" of 'Warlegh,' a tale of Mrs. Bray's, rich in word-paintings of the scenery of this neighbourhood. This picturesque old tree was blown down some years since. It was at its foot that the "godson" of John Copleston, of Warlegh (temp. Eliz.), fell dead. He had much "angered" his godfather, and after a long absence presented himself in Tamerton ch., where Copleston was present. Seeing his godfather's "fierce looks," he hastened out of ch. after the service, but was followed by Copleston, who threw his dagger after him and killed him on the spot. Copleston's pardon, says Prince, "was hardly obtained at the cost of about 13 manors in Cornwall." The ch. of Tamerton belonged to Plympton Priory until the Dissolution. In the parish of Tamerton, on the shore of the Tavy, is the mansion of

Warlegh (Mrs. Radcliffe), once owned by Sampson Foliot, lord of the manor of Tamerton, in the reign of Stephen. The present house, however (although it may have portions of much earlier date), was chiefly built in the reigns of Henry VII. and VIII. Here is a great hall

hung with family portraits, among which may be seen those of Gertrude Copleston and her husband Sir William Bastard, who assisted old John Arundell in the defence of Pendennis Castle. (See *Hdbk. for Cornwall.*) There is also a large family-piece by Hudson, the master of Sir Joshua Reynolds. The hall is lighted by windows of stained glass, bearing the arms of Foliot, Radcliffe, and Copleston. In the grounds are avenues, terraces, and gardens. The park (but with slender foundation) has been sometimes fixed on as the scene of Ethelwold's murder by Edgar. (This has also been fixed at Harewood, the seat of the Trelawneys; but Harewood forest in Hampshire, near Andover, has the best claim to this distinction. A spot called from time immemorial the "Dead Man's Plack," is there pointed out as that on which Ethelwold fell. Adjoining Harewood forest is Whorwell or Wherwell Priory, founded by Elfrida.) Warlegh has belonged successively to the families of Foliot and Gorges (for six descents), Bouville, Copleston, and Bampfylde. It passed from the latter to the Radcliffes in 1741.

On the Tavy, nearly opposite Warlegh, but a little higher up, is the ch. of *Beer Ferrers* (Rte. 14), well worth a visit.

(f) The *Oreston Quarries* and *Sul-tram* (steamer from Barbican to Oreston every half hour, 1*d.*) will contribute to another day's pleasure. They lie just E. of Plymouth, and are most agreeably reached by boat up the Catwater. The Oreston Quarries have furnished all the limestone employed in the Breakwater; and the extent of ground there cumbered by broken cliffs and the ruins of the land is astonishing. During the progress of the excavation the workmen discovered in certain fissures the bones of hyenas, elephants, rhinoceroses, wolves, deer,

and other animals; remains curiously intermixed.

On the hill above Oreston is the fort of *Stamford Hill*, one of the new defences of the harbour. It occupies the site of a fort thrown up by Prince Maurice during the siege of Plymouth. In preparing the foundations for the present fort, an ancient cemetery was found, containing relics of very great interest. The numerous graves were from 4 to $4\frac{1}{2}$ ft. deep, excavated for 1 ft. in the soil and for 3 in a slaty rock. They were partly filled with blocks of limestone, which seem to have been originally used as a lining, and the body must have been placed in the grave in a sitting position. The relics consisted of bronze mirrors, bracelets, fibulae, cups, fragments of glass and pottery, and some iron implements much decayed. A single coin of *Vespasian* (A.D. 69-79) was also found (but not in the graves). All these relics have been deposited in the museum of the Plymouth Athenaeum (see *ante*), and are described in the '*Archæologia*,' vol. xl. The cemetery appears to be of the late Celtic period. Some British gold coins were found in this neighbourhood (at Mount Batten) in 1832; and at Plymstock (1 m. E.) a great hoard of bronze implements was found in 1868, by a labourer who was removing rock from the base of a limestone ridge. At the depth of about 2 ft. below the surface a flat stone was discovered, leaning against the natural rock. Under it, piled upon a ledge of the rock, were sixteen bronze celts, three daggers, a two-edged weapon of a rare type (either a spear-head or a dagger) and a mortice-chisel. The greater part were given by the Duke of Bedford, on whose property they were found, to the British Museum. A few may be seen in the Albert Museum at Exeter. (See Rte. 1).*

* The "find" is described by Mr. Albert Way, in the '*Archæol. Journal*,' vol. xxvi.

have been the store of a travelling merchant, but the neighbouring cemetery indicates a permanent town or village of some size; and it seems very probable that one of the early emporia of the tin trade may have been fixed on the shore of the estuary at Oreston. No remains have been found on the actual site of Plymouth.

The manor of Plymstock belonged to Tavistock Abbey, from a period before the Conquest. The ch. belonged to Plympton Priory. At Redford, near the head of Hooe Lake, Sir Walter Raleigh was for some time a prisoner under the charge of Sir Christopher Harris, after his arrival at Plymouth in 1618.

A good example of the junction and alternation of the limestone with the slate may be seen near the

Laira Bridge, an elegant cast-iron structure, built 1824-7, at the expense of the late Earl of Morley, by the late J. M. Rendel, who was then only 25 years of age, and received for his plan of it the Telford medal. It is on 5 elliptical arches, and at the time of its erection was the largest structure of the kind in the country, excepting that of Southwark. Adjoining it is the terminus of the railway from Dartmoor, heaped with a ponderous load of granite. At this bridge the estuary of the Plym changes its name of Catwater to the *Laira*, and at high water spreads over a broad and sedgy channel, of which 175 acres were reclaimed from the water by the late earl at a cost of 9000*l.* The embankment is 2910 ft. long and 16 high. The woods of

Saltram skirt the E. shore its entire length. This seat of the Earl of Morley is justly admired for its picturesque beauties, and was purchased in the year 1712 by Geo. Parker, Esq., of Boringdon, ancestor of the present Earl. *Saltram*, in the reign of Charles I., was the seat of Sir James Bagg, the "humble bounden servant and perpetuall slave" of Villiers,

first Duke of Buckingham, and the indefatigable enemy of Sir John Eliot, of St. Germans. After the failure of the expedition to Rochelle in 1627, Buckingham landed at Plymouth and slept at Saltram, whence he set out the next day for London. John Parker, of Saltram, was created Baron Boringdon in 1774, (Boringdon, see *ante* the present route, was the old residence of the Parkers,) and his son was made Earl of Morley in 1815. The existing mansion, erected by Lady Cath. Parker early in the last cent., is the largest in the county, and well known for the Saltram Gallery, a very interesting collection, formed chiefly by Sir Joshua Reynolds for the first Lord Boringdon. It contains the following portraits by this eminent artist :—

Hon. Mrs. Parker, whole-length, engr. Watson.

John, E. of Morley, and his sister, whole-length.

Hon. Mrs. Parker and her son, whole-length.

John, Lord Boringdon, small whole-length.

Theresa, daughter of Lord B.

Montague Edmund Parker, Esq.

Walter Radcliffe, Esq., of Warlegh.

Sir Thomas Acland, Bart.

Sir John Chichester, Bart.

Sir John Davis, Bart.

William, Marquis of Lansdowne.

Commodore Harrison.

Martolozzi, the engraver, 1771.

Kitty Fisher, as Cleopatra dissolving the pearl, a most beautiful face.

Mrs. Abinger, as Miss Prue.

Miss Fordyce (Mrs. Greenwood).

The library contains a portrait of Sir Joshua by *Angelica Kauffmann*, painted 1768, but, says Cotton in his 'Life of Sir J. R.', 'it has all the look of a real matter-of-fact likeness, very different from the fine pictorial heads he painted of himself, with bushy hair, and a loose robe thrown over the shoulders.' Of the other pictures may be mentioned—

Lady Catherine Parker, whole-length. . . . T. Hudson.

Cattle Cuyp.

Madonna and Child Sassetta, : Sassetta.

Flight into Egypt G. Poussin.

Marriage of St. Catherine Correggio.

Spanish Figures	Palamedes.
Soldiers in a rocky scene	Salvator Rosa.
St. Anthony and Christ	Caracci.
St. Catherine	Guido.
Tribute Money	Caravaggio.
Landscape	Wouvermans.
Adoration of the Shepherds	Carlo Dolce.
Madonna and Child	Andrea del Sarto.
Landscape	Borghem.
Bolingbroke Family	Vandyke.
Three Female Figures	Rubens.
Game	Snyders.
Holy Family	Guido.
Bacchanalians (valued at 3000 guineas)	Titian.
Sir Thomas Parker	Jansen.
Queen Elizabeth	—
Sea-piece	Vandervelde.
Two small pictures	Albano.
Charles XII.	—
Apollo and Daphne	Albano.
Phaeton	Stubbs.
Sigismunda	—
Landscape	Wilson.
Decapitation of St. Paul	Guericino.
Cattle	Rosa di Tivoli.
Animals	Snyders.
The Assumption	Sabbatini.

The ceilings of the saloon and of the dining-room were painted by Zucchi; and the house contains many other specimens of art, among which is a bust of the Earl of Morley by Nollekens, and casts of Psyche, a Faun, and a Hebe by Canova. A collection of rare birds, killed in the neighbourhood, includes the Bohemian wax-wing, Montagu's harrier, short-eared owl, and siskin.

(g) Bickleigh Vale and the Valley of the Cad should be explored by all who like to seek Nature in her lonely retreats, and to commune with her in rocky dells and moorland solitudes. They are now best reached (with other places of interest on the border of Dartmoor and on the moor itself) by the Plymouth and Tavistock Rly., and are described in Rte. 14.

(h) Short excursions may be made from Plymouth to the neighbouring villages; such as Tamerton Foliot (see *ante*), St. Budeaux, and Egg Buckland. Near St. Budeaux, an ivy-mantled tower of the old manor-house of Budocksheds, commonly called 'But-

shed." Here Sir Harry Trelawny, who had been aide-de-camp to the great Duke of Marlborough, lived for many years and was the first patron in the west of ornamental gardening. His gardens at Budock-shed were rich in American shrubs and trees, the first rhododendrons and azaleas cultivated in Devonshire. The ch., ded. to St. Budoc of Cornwall, was removed to this site from lower ground in 1563. From the tower there is a fine view over the Tamar. The ch. and ch.-yard here were fortified by the Royalists, and stormed by the Roundheads in 1646. At Agaton, in this par., is one of the new forts, defending Plymouth on the landward side. Near Egg Buckland is *Widley Court* (I. Morshead, Esq.), the headquarters of Prince Maurice when he besieged Plymouth in 1643, and visited by the king in Sept. 1644. The ch. of Egg Buckland (B. by the sea?—Sax. *Eg*-stream—the *edge*—boundary-stream) is Dec., and has a good S. porch. The tower well deserves attention.

(k) The *Eddystone Lighthouse*. Weather permitting, you will probably be tempted to visit this wonderful work, which, erected on a mere point in a stormy sea, affords a beacon and guiding-light to mariners. The Eddystone is a narrow rock of gneiss, situated 14 m. from Plymouth, daily submerged by the tide, and of most mournful celebrity as the scene of repeated disasters. For many years the possibility of raising some structure to mark this hidden danger had been a moot point with engineers, when, in 1696, Mr. Winstanley succeeded in erecting a lighthouse, which he imagined to be as firmly seated as the rock itself. The building was, however, scarcely complete before a furious storm engulfed it (1703), together with its unfortunate projector. After a lapse of 3 years Mr. Rudyard constructed a second

lighthouse, better calculated to resist the watery element, but this fell a prey to fire. It was then that Smeaton planned his structure, taking, it is said, as his model the trunk of an oak, which so seldom succumbs to the tempest. This work was commenced in 1757 and finished in 1759, and the success with which it braved the storms of 123 winters is sufficient proof of the skill of its projector. The case of the building was formed of granite, and so rooted in the rock by means of dovetailing, that in fact it formed a part of the Eddystone. The structure was 100 ft. in height and 26 in diameter; and being situated so far from the land, with the strong waves sweeping around it, was truly imposing in its effect. "Were there only a dark rock emerging from the sea in this lonely position, it would command the presence of very unusual feelings in the breast; but when to this is added a graceful building inhabited by man, growing as it were out of the bosom of the deep, the sensation produced is altogether indescribable. We seem transported to a scene in some new kind of existence." Over the door of the lantern, and upon the stone which appeared to have been the last fixed, was engraved the date, and the following words of thanksgiving for completion of so arduous an undertaking—"24th Aug. 1759. *Laus Deo.*"*

The Eddystone was the first of the towers that rose in the midst of an open sea on small isolated reefs, overwashed by the waves. It has supplied the model of most lighthouses since built in similar situations; but it has been exceeded both in magnitude and as a trophy of mastered difficulties by 3 more recent erections,—the Bell Rock, on the E. coast of Scotland, which rises to

* A full and most interesting account of the progress and completion of the building will be found in "Smiles's Lives of the Engineers" (vol. ii. Smeaton).

a height of 117 ft.; the Skerry Vore, on the W. coast, 158 ft. high; and the Bishop Rock tower in the Scilly Isles, 145 ft. high.

After an existence of 120 years, it became necessary to replace Eddystone Lighthouse by another. For, although it remained firm and unshaken from the date of its completion, yet the rocky base on which it rested had become weakened by the washing out of a soft layer in the gneiss, so that it could not continue safe. This fourth tower was commenced in July, 1878. Sir J. N. Douglass, on behalf of the Trinity Board, was the engineer. The sloping cylinder of the old plan, having been found to assist the waves to ascend and at times to curl over the top of the building, has been exchanged for a lofty square basement. Until the year 1881, the work slowly progressed, but little advance could be made in the winter months, as may be imagined. The top stone was laid by H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, June 1st, 1881; and the light, which exhibits a double flash every 30 seconds, was first kindled March, 1882. It is visible for over 17 miles. The lantern is 133 ft. from the water, and 50 ft. higher than the old one. The cost of the whole work was £80,000. The old tower of Smeaton's design was carefully taken down and all its stones numbered and brought ashore, and it has now been re-erected as a day mark on the Hoe. During the removal of a portion of the upper part, Mr. W. T. Douglass, a son of the chief engineer, was hurled from the top of the structure and was wonderfully saved from destruction on the rocks by the inflow of a huge wave. He was fortunately uninjured. In summer there are frequent steam-boat excursions to the Eddystone, but visitors are seldom permitted to land there.

(?) To Rame Head, and thence to the Fort Tregantle, a very delightful [Devon.]

excursion. You may cross at Cremill Passage, ascend the road at the back of Mount Edgecombe to Maker Church, and thence to Rame; hence a wide new military road has been constructed along the cliffs, commanding grand views over Whitsand Bay, as far as Tregantle. From Tregantle you may descend by Antony to Tor Point, and thence cross by the steam ferry to Devonport. For all these places, see *Hanbk. for Cornwall.*

ROUTE 8.

EXETER TO MORETON HAMSTEAD :
 (a) BY ROAD, DUNSFORD BRIDGE :
 (b) MORETON BY CHAGFORD TO OKEHAMPTON (BY ROAD), DREWSTEIGNTON, NEIGHBOURHOOD OF CHAGFORD.

(The best centres for the tourist throughout this tract of country, the wildest and one of the most interesting in Devonshire, are:—(a) *Bovey Tracey* for Heytor, Manaton, and Lustleigh, and for the broken and most picturesque scenery toward Henock. (b) *Moreton Hampstead* and *Chagford*, for exploring the scenery on the river Teign, and the adjoining parts of Dartmoor. There are tolerable *Inns* (see post) at *Bovey Tracey*, and lodgings are plentiful. (An order sent by post to Mr. Joll will ensure a carriage or break to meet travellers at the station, whence a round may be made to Heytor and Manaton. This may be easily done in a day's excursion from Exeter or Torquay.) At *Moreton*

Hampstead and *Chagford* there are fairly good *Inns*—that at Chagford, the ‘*Moor Park Hotel*,’ is especially comfortable;—and at Chagford there are many lodging-houses.)

(a) *Exeter to Moreton by road* (12 m.). This, notwithstanding the rly., is the shortest way of reaching Moreton Hampstead from Exeter; and the drive is a very agreeable one. Leaving Exeter by St. Thomas’s, we pass—

2½ m. l. *Fordlands* (J. E. C. Walkey, Esq.), and at

3 m. The house of *Perridge* is seen l.; rt. ½ m. lies the *Church of Holcombe Burnell*, of no great interest. The manor house, built by Sir. Thos. Denny, temp. Hen. VIII., is now a farmhouse.

On the hill, l. ½ m. beyond Perridge, is *Perridge* or *Cotley Camp*, commanding a fine view of Exeter on the one side, and of the vale of the Teign on the other. The form of the camp is circular, and it is about 320 yds. in circumference.

There is pleasant scenery on the road until we reach 7½ m. *New* or *Dunsford Bridge* on the Teign, where is a small public-house called the *Half Moon*. (The village of Dunsford with the ch. is distant about a mile l. See Rte. 6.) Dunsford Bridge is a famous spot for pic-nics. The Teign here flows between wooded hills of great beauty, and a day may be spent very agreeably in wandering among them. Heltor should be climbed on the rt. bank of the river; and the Teign may be ascended to Clifford or to Fingle bridges.

Helton (the “*Hel*” seems to be the same Celtic root found in *Helvellyn*, and indicates height, pre-eminence) is a striking mass of granite, forming a conspicuous landmark for all the country on the N. side of the moor. It is reached from Dunsford Bridge by a steep climb through very picturesque woods. On this tor are some large “rock

basins” (one is the largest on or near Dartmoor, except that on Kestor), which some antiquaries regard as artificial and “Druidical,” but which result in all probability from the disintegration of the granite. The local legend runs that King Arthur and the “enemy” flung quoits at each other from the tops of Heltor and the neighbouring Blackstone (seen across the valley), which quoits remain in the shape of the granite that crests them.

(From Dunsford Bridge a road turns S. and proceeds in company with the Teign, which here makes a sharp angle, by Christow to Chudleigh. There is a country *inn* (the “*Harriers*”) at Bridford on this road, for which see Rte. 11.)

The Teign is here a crystal stream abounding with trout, and celebrated for its romantic valley. For a distance of 8 m. above Dunsford the river pursues a swift and tortuous course through a profound glen; its bed strewn with large stones and canopied by trees; its banks rising in abrupt masses, thickly covered with copse, and occasionally diversified by a projecting cliff. Scenery of this beautiful character is shifted at every bend of the stream. A good path leads from Dunsford Bridge along the l. bank as far as *Clifford Bridge*, on the old road from Exeter to Moreton, where there is a water-mill, singularly picturesque.

(Above Clifford Bridge rt. is *Fulford Park* (see Rte. 6), and l. the road ascends one of the steepest hills in the county toward Moreton, Hampstead. On the top of the hill, overhanging the Teign, is *Woodton Camp*. (See the present rte. *Exc. from Moreton*.) The gorge through which the Teign flows between Clifford and Fingle bridges is exceedingly fine, and of true mountainous character. For all this part of the river see the present rte., *Exc. from Chagford*.)

From Dunsford the road climbs a steep hill, with fine glimpses of the river through trees, and soon opens a view of

12 m. *Moreton Hampstead*, with the hills encircling it. (See post.)

The high road from Moreton to Chagford is tolerably pleasant, but gives little notion of the beautiful scenery we are approaching. Chagford itself is a straggling village (1450 inhab.), which has become a place of considerable resort in the summer. (In the summer an omnibus runs (3 times daily) to the station at Moreton Hampstead. Inns: Moor Park Hotel at the N. end of the village (best and very comfortable: a billiard-room is provided); Three Crowns,—a very picturesque old house, opposite the ch.; King's Arms. There are many lodgings in and about Chagford. Meldon Hall and Gidleigh Park House are good. Light carriages are to be hired at Perrott's in the principal street, and chaises at the inns. Perrott himself is well known as the "Dartmoor Guide;" and under his care or that of his sons (who are not less competent) the stranger who shrinks from solitary adventure may explore in safety the wildest recesses of the moor.)

Chagford, made in 1328 one of the Stannary towns for Devonshire (see *Introd.*), is situated on elevated ground in the midst of deep dells and half-reclaimed hills of a very beautiful character. The two rocky hills which overhang the village on the S. side, are *Middleton Down* and *Neighdon*. The place is recommended by physicians for its pure and bracing air, and the lovely scenery in the neighbourhood may well do its part toward the restoration of the invalid. In winter, however, Chagford is desolate and difficult of approach; and if an inhabitant be

asked at this season concerning his locality, he calls it, in sad tones, "Chagford, good Lord!" In summer it is picturesque and accessible, and then the exulting designation is "Chaggiford, and what d'ye think?" During the rebellion the Royalists, under Sir John Berkeley, made an attack on this village, when, says Clarendon, "they lost Sidney Godolphin, a young gentleman of incomparable parts. He received a mortal shot by a musket, a little above the knee, of which he died on the instant, leaving the misfortune of his death upon a place which could never otherwise have had a mention in the world." Clarendon, however, it must be remembered, wrote before handbooks were in request, for it is impossible to enumerate all the romantic scenes round Chagford. At all events the stranger will do well to wander about the course of the Teign, and down by the village of Gidleigh along the skirt of the moor. Chagford is justly a favourite retreat of artists, and the Three Crowns, with its thatched roof and ivied porch, was for many years an irresistible bait; but it is now denuded of its ivy and partly modernised. It was formerly the dower house attached to Whydron Park, and was built by Judge Whydron in the reign of James I. Godolphin—so runs the local tradition—was killed in the porch. An old water-mill at Holy-street, about 1 m. W., is an excellent subject for the pencil, although the roof was re-thatched in 1857. It had been previously painted by Creswick in 3 pictures, viz. 1, with the wheel at rest; 2, with the wheel in motion; 3, from another point of view, with the entrance and footway of mossy stones. The botanist in his rambles will notice the profusion of ferns. The Tasseled Pteris, the Clef Asplenium Trichomanes, many varieties of Polypodium, and strange Lady Ferns are found here. Near

the village of Chagford the mineral *Scapolite* was discovered by Mr. Ormerod. This is the only locality in Great Britain where it has been found.

Chagford Church (ded. to St. Michael) is a fine specimen of a Perp. granite church. The tower is good. There is a parclose screen and an Elizabethan monument to the Whydons. The ch. has been well restored, chiefly by the care of the late vicar, the Rev. H. G. Haimes. There was an early Dec. ch. here (ded. 1261), but the frequent recurrence of "gurges" in the bosses of the roof shows that the present ch. was built when the Gorges held the manor,—at the end of the 15th cent.

The excursions from Chagford are numerous: and the visitor will find nooks and corners in all directions in which he will delight to linger.

The neighbourhood is rich in antiquities. Within the compass of a walk or ride are the *British camps* above Fingle Bridge; the *cromlech* called the Spinsters' Rock; stone avenue and so-called *Druidical circles* on Scorhill Down, under Sittaford Tor, and near Fernworthy; a rude bridge on the N. Teign; *hut-circles* near Kestor; and the remains of a castle at Gidleigh. Chagford is also convenient starting-place for a hunt after *Cranmere*, "the mother of the Dartmoor rivers," a pool which has been invested with a certain mystery by the extreme wildness of its situation, and the difficulty of traversing the morasses which surround it. Other expeditions may of course be undertaken across and about Dartmoor. (A 3 days' pedestrian excursion may be highly recommended:—1st day, from Chagford by Cawsand Beacon, Yes Tor, and the W. Okement to the *Dartmoor Hotel*, a clean little roadside inn on the road from Lidford to Okehampton,

or to the *Manor Hotel* by the waterfall at Lidford. This walk will be about 17 m. For the country passed see Rte. 6. 2nd day. By Great Mis Tor to Prince Town (Rte. 13). 3rd day. From Prince Town back to Chagford, visiting Grimsound (see ante), and then striking N. over the moor, so as to come upon the sources of the Teign. Follow the river to Chagford. The first of these days will take the longest distance; the others will be walks of 14 or 15 m.)

The antiquities near Chagford can be seen in 2 days. On the first you may visit Fingle Bridge, Spinsters' Rock, and return to Chagford by Gidleigh. On the second you can proceed by Holy-street and Gidleigh Park to Scorhill Circle; ascend Kestor; follow the stream to Sittaford Tor; inspect the bridge on the Teign, and the circles called the Grey Wethers; and return by the Fernworthy circle to Chagford. These, however, will be days of hard work, and the examination of the ancient remains will necessarily be hurried. A week may very well be passed in exploring the neighbourhood of Chagford. *Whydron Park*, about 1 m. from the village, should not be missed. It is not included in either of the days' excursions suggested above. The chief points of interest may be described in the order there proposed.

(a) *Fingle Bridge*, on the Teign, may be reached from Chagford by a road which passes rt. of Whydron Park and Cranbrook Castle, and then turns off to the l. It is better, however, to hire one of Perrott's traps, driving in it by Sandy Park to a gate (8 m.) opening on *Piddleton Down*. From this point the carriage should be sent round to the village of Drewsteignton, where you can meet it after the following walk. —Follow the path which has been cut into the side of the hill above the river, until Fingle Bridge appears

below. A path will lead you to it. The views for the whole distance are superb; and the valley of the Teign from Whydton Park, by Fingle Bridge, to Cliford Bridge, affords one of the finest stretches of romantic scenery in Devonshire. Soon after passing through the gate of Piddleton Down, *Huntstor* is seen rt., with a descent in long, bare ridges to the river. Opposite is Whydton Park, a wild hillside covered with aged oaks and moss-grown rocks. Farther on is Sharpitor, fine in outline and colour. At the end, shutting up the valley, towers the cone of Prestonbury, with a British intrenchment on its summit. Besides following the walk, those who can buffet with briars should scramble (at least for some distance) along the side of the stream. The brake is in places almost impenetrable, but the scenery is of a character to repay any amount of exertion. Near a bend of the river, in the channel of the stream, but close to the bank,—between Huntstor and Sharpitor,—lies a well-known logan stone. This great fragment, about 12 ft. in length by 6 in. height and width, has certainly not fallen from the hill above it, by whatever agency it may have been conveyed to its present position. "This rock is of hard, angular, feldspathic granite, and rests upon granite. It is in the carbonaceous district, about $\frac{1}{2}$ m. E. of the point where the Dartmoor granite ceases; it is therefore not *in situ*."—*G. W. Ormerod*. It still oscillates freely on its point of support. Polwhele informs us that he moved it with one hand in 1797.

Fingle Bridge, to which there is a descent from the path we have been following, is generally considered the most beautiful spot on the Teign. The scenery, however, for 2 m. above it, is worthy of equal praise. The bridge is itself a very picturesque old structure, narrow and buttressed, based on rocks, and

mantled with ivy. The locality is secluded, and the river shut in by towering hills rising to a great height. The l. bank soars upward so abruptly as to form precipices and a slide for the débris of the rocks. At its summit is the old camp of *Prestonbury Castle*, in form a parallelogram, the area about 250 ft. from E. to W., and 150 ft. from N. to S. There is a high vallum N.; S., where the hill is precipitous, it is slight. There are many outworks. The entrances were on the N., E., and W. sides. The whole comprised about 25 acres. Prestonbury may be of British origin. This camp is, however, commanded by another, called *Cranbrook Castle*, on the opposite side of the river. Cranbrook is of irregular form, circular towards the N.E. and S.E., but almost square in other quarters; on its S. side it has a high rampart and a deep ditch. On its N. side the steepness of the hill formed the only defence. The mound is composed of fragments of stone mingled with earth; but the antiquary will observe with regret that from this old rampart the material is taken for the repair of the neighbouring roads. The ascent from the bridge towards Cranbrook Castle is by zigzags through a dense coppice, and at one of the angles the wood opens and displays a very beautiful vista of "many-folded hills," the eye glancing up the course of the river through a group of wooded promontories, which alternately project from the opposite sides, and appear as if they had been cut from recesses which front them. A mill is prettily situated a short distance below the bridge, and the miller, who gravely offends by diverting the water from the bed of the stream, provides, in deprecation of the traveller's resentment, a parlour and kitchen, with which parties bringing their own provisions are accommodated.

Dean Merivale* “is disposed to regard the strong camps which guard on either side the narrow gorge of the Teign as having witnessed the final struggles between Roman and Damnonian. The scene is at any rate picturesque enough for the last act of the drama; and the antiquary, as he traces the strong lines of Wooston, or struggles upward to the watch-tower of Prestonbury, may please himself with the conjecture that it was during the attack on one of these fortresses that the life of Vespasian was saved by his son Titus, then a novice in arms. The incident occurred, at all events, during this western campaign.” — *Quart. Rev.*, vol. 105. It should be remarked that these 3 camps—Wooston, Prestonbury, and Cranbrook—defended the main northern pass into the hilly country of Dartmoor from enemies which might approach through the valleys of the Exe or of the lower Teign. The approaches to Dartmoor alone are protected by such camps as these. On the moor itself there are none.

(The gorge through which the Teign passes, from Fingle to Cliford Bridge, is exceedingly fine, and the pedestrian, should he have the leisure, is advised to explore it. This may be done by scrambling along the river-side, or by paths higher up the banks. The view from Prestonbury will show at once the character of the pass.)

A path through fir plantations, turning l. from that cut along Piddeleton Down (already followed) leads to Drewsteignton (1 m.); or you may take the lane up the hill, turning l. after passing Fingle Bridge.

(b) Drewsteignton stands on high ground. It is unnecessary to discuss the probability of a derivation proposed for the name—“the Druids’

* ‘Hist. of the Romans under the Empire,’ vol. vi., p. 28.

town on the Teign.” This belongs to the speculations of by-past Davieses and Vallanceys. It is really “Drogo’s” or “Drew’s” Teignton, and is named from a certain Drewe or Drogo, who held the manor in the reign of Hen. II., as *King’s* Teignton and *Bishop’s* Teignton are called after their respective proprietors. The village is provided with some ale-houses, of which the ‘Victory’ is the best. The Church has a Perp. tower of granite, with a Dec. window (preserved from an older ch.), let into its W. wall; the nave is Perp.; the chancel modern, and very bad. The ch. stands well, and a short distance beyond it, E., there is a good view toward Prestonbury and Fingle. But the best point of view is from the garden of the vicarage, which commands the pass through which the river struggles, with Prestonbury towering in front.

There are very large limestone quarries in this parish. Many beds of lime-rock occur; and in one of the lower the fossil *Posidonia* is found. The whole of this country is in the “carboniferous” district. (See *Introd.*, “Geology.”)

At Drewsteignton the carriage should be in waiting. A road leads W. about 2 m. to the well-known

(c) Cromlech called the Spinners’ Rock. This is on a farm called *Sheston* (*Selvestan* in Domesday), a name which has been interpreted “shelf-stone,” with a possible reference to the cromlech. This is called the Spinners’ Rock, from a tradition that 3 spinners (who were *spinners*) erected it one morning before breakfast; but “may we not,” says Mr. Rowe (‘Peramb. of Dartmoor’), “detect in this legend of the 3 fabulous spinners the terrible Valkyriur of the dark mythology of our northern ancestors—the *Fatal Sisters*, the choosers of the slain, whose dread office was to ‘weave the warp and weave the woof of

destiny?"—"They are rather perhaps the "Fates" of Anglo-Saxon heathendom, the "mighty wives" who were spinners and weavers, and had much in common with the Valkyriur. (See Kemble, vol. i.) Polwhele informs us that the legend varies, and that for the 3 spinsters some have substituted 3 young men and their father, who brought the stones from the highest part of Dartmoor; and in this phase of the legend has been traced an obscure tradition of Noah and his 3 sons. The Spinster's Rock consists of a table-stone about 15 ft. in length by 10 ft. in breadth, supported by 3 pillars 7 ft. high, so that most people can walk under it erect. (Many cromlechs exist which have only 3 supports—those at Lanyon and Pendarves in Cornwall, for example. See *Introd.*) The hill on which it stands commands an excellent view of *Cawsand Beacon*. The cromlech, the finest and most perfect, if not the only one in Devon, fell during the spring of 1862. It would perhaps have remained in its original state had a few yards of greensward been preserved about it; but the plough was driven close round the imposts, and the long-continued rains of the season had saturated the soil. It was, however, replaced in November of the same year, at the suggestion of Mr. G. W. Ormerod, and at the expense of the Rev. W. Ponsonford, the late rector of Drewsteignton; and the stones occupy, as nearly as possible, their former positions. It was needful to clear away the soil under and about the cromlech to place the machinery for raising the quoit or covering stone (estimated to weigh 16 tons); the soil did not appear to have been disturbed, and no remains were found.* Like other cromlechs, this

* A record of the fall and restoration of the cromlech, by Mr. G. W. Ormerod, will be found in the 'Trans. of the Devon Association.'

is no doubt a sepulchral monument. About 100 yds. beyond the cromlech, on the other (N.) side of the lane, is a pond of water, of about 3 acres, called Bradmire Pool, prettily situated in a wood, and well worth visiting, especially by the artist. Remark the distant views of Cawsand, seen beyond the trees. The "broad mere" is said to be unfathomable, and to remain full to the brim during the driest seasons. It is really the result of mine-works, and of no great antiquity. An old "adit" passes from it in a S.E. direction, coming out below Shilston farm. The filling up of this adit brought the pool into existence. The country people have a legend of a passage formed of large stones leading underground from Bradmire to the Teign, near the logan-stone.

From Bradmire Pool the tourist may return to Chagford by Sandy-park; or, making a longer round, he may proceed by cross lanes to Throwleigh (2½ m.), thence to Gidleigh Castle (2 m.), and regain Chagford (3 m.) by Holy Street. Gidleigh, however (except the ch. and castle), is best visited in the 2nd round—by Gidleigh "Church-town" to Scorhill Down, and so to Kestor.

(d) Throwleigh has been already noticed (Rte. 6). The objects of interest here are the ch. and Shelstone Pound, on Clannaborough Common, at least 1 m. beyond the village; Shelstone Farm, with fine ash-trees about it, and a date, 16—(?) over the door, is picturesque, and deserves a passing glance. The summit of Cawsand is about 1½ m. from the moor-gate at Shelstone, and the ascent from this point may be made easily on horseback. (See Rte. 6.)

(e). The road to *Gidleigh Park* lies by
Holy Street, a romantic hamlet,

about 1 m. W., close to the confluence of the N. and S. Teign. The name, which it is difficult to explain satisfactorily, has given rise to a conjecture that a "sacred Druidical road" once passed this way from the cromlech at Shilston to the circle on Scorhill Down (but no one need believe this unless he chooses). Here there is a mill wonderfully picturesque (see *ante*: it is that painted by Creswick); and 4 m. further W., on the river's S. bank, the *Puckie or Puggie Stone*, which commands an excellent view of the wild glen of Gidleigh Park.

Gidleigh Park (A. G. Whipham, Esq.) is well known as a magnificent scene of rock and wood, occupying the deep valley of the N. Teign from the confluence of the 2 streams for a considerable distance upward. The river here dashes and struggles among great boulders of granite. The slopes are forest wilds, where oaks, birches, and mountain-ash trees overhang masses of rock, or open here and there round beds of heather and whortleberry. There is a very fine scene near the house, where the wood almost closes above the stream, and rhododendrons, planted as undergrowth, have become large trees. *Osmunda regalis* grows plentifully in swamps near the river. Toward the upper part of the "chase" (as the so-called park really is), on the rt. bank, rises a round hill of heather, crowned with the "ruins" of a modern house, occupied for but a short period by its builder, and deserted after his death. From it there is a very fine view over the glen, with a distance of dusky hills and tors.

(f) A road leads through the park, by the house, to Gidleigh Church; but this is not public, and it will be necessary to follow a lane (passed before reaching the entrance of the park) which will bring you to

the ch. and castle (1 m.), which are close together. The Church is Perp., with a curiously ill-proportioned tower. There is a Perp. screen, gilt and coloured, on the lower panels of which are figures of saints and evangelists. At either end are St. George (?) in armour, and St. Lewis (?) crowned, holding the crown of thorns. All have been "restored," like the ch. itself. There are some fragments of old stained glass in the E. window of the S. aisle. The granite pulpit and lecterns are heavy, and not satisfactory. The Castle is a picturesque fragment, dating apparently from the 14th centy. It is little more than a large square tower, and does not seem to have been ever more extensive. The lower chamber has a barrel vault; and 2 staircases remain. Gidleigh belonged, as early as the reign of Hen. II., to the family of Prouz or Prous. They held it until Edw. II., when it passed by an heiress to Mules, and then to Damarell. At a much later period it became the property of a family taking name from the place, and long resident here.

(g) The road leading by Gidleigh ch. will bring you out on *Scorhill Down*, at the farther end of which, and near the confluence of one of the many Wallabrooks (Wealha = the Welshman's (Briton's) brook?) with the N. Teign, is

Scorhill Circle (locally *the Long-stones*), the finest example in the county (see *Introd.*). 29 stones are standing, and 2 fallen, out of about 55; though the spaces vary too much to enable us to arrive at a satisfactory estimate of the real number. The grey stones are very conspicuous, and are well marked out from the surrounding moor. A cart-track passes through the circle. The diameter of the circle is 90 ft. The stones are of various sizes, but there is one nearly 8 ft. and another 6 ft.

in height. Adjoining this circle, on the Wallabrook, is an ancient bridge, or *clam*, of a single stone, 15 ft. in length; and in the bed of the N. Teign, a little below the junction with the Wallabrook (opposite the boundary of Batworthy Farm), is a large pierced block of granite, called the *Tolmén*. The rock is pierced quite through, the hollow rounded, smooth, and almost polished at the rim. It is in fact a "rock-basin," which has been formed by the action of the river. At the sides are small basins still in course of enlargement; and others exist on the neighbouring rocks. Of course the tolmén and all the rocky river-bed are under water in time of flood.

The river is here very wild and rocky, and the whole scene is striking. The rt. bank is partly wooded, and an island in the stream, planted with Scotch fir, adds greatly to the effect. Walks have been cut on this side (which is not open to the public).

Crossing the Wallabrook and the N. Teign, the next points for the visitor are the *avenues* below Shuffle Down. Keeping the enclosures of Batworthy on his l., he should turn, when they cease, slightly to the rt., and he will soon strike on the first avenue. These "stone rows" or "parallel-litha" are 5 in number. That first met with, 140 yds. long, terminates at a small triple circle of stones. A 2nd runs, not parallel with the former, but very near it, rt., also for 140 yds. The next avenue, beyond, can now be traced for 110 yds., and ends in a dilapidated cairn. The 4th, 126 yds. long, ends near the *Longstone Pillar*, a granite block, about 12 ft. high, finely coloured with grey and yellow lichens, and slightly ribbed at the top,—recalling (but here the marks are far less distinct) the "ribbing" of the Devil's Arrows at Broughbridge. A 5th avenue, the

greater part of which has been destroyed, extended 217 yds. S. of the Pillar to the *Three Boys*,—3 granite blocks, of which 2 have been removed—possibly parts of a cromlech.

All the avenues are from 3 to 4 ft. wide, and the stones forming them are about 2 ft. high. Except those N. and S. of the Longstone, they do not run in the same lines or directions; but none are winding. All the lines are straight; and "Dracontian" theories receive no countenance from the form of these avenues. There are some stone enclosures, hut-circles, and remains of 2 pounds, on Shuffle Down, W. of the avenues. (For remarks on these rude-stone monuments, see *Introd.*, "Antiquities.")

(h) From the avenues it is best to make at once for the summit of Kestor (1417 ft.), bearing slightly N.E. This is a grand mass of granite—perhaps named from its resemblance, at a distance, to a "cyst" or "ark" crowning the hill. It used to be, in Devonshire phrase, a "mortal" (i.e. great) place for ravens; but the visitor will be lucky who now sees one of those birds hovering about it. On its summit is an enormous *rock-basin*, measuring 96 in. by 80 in. at the surface, and 31 in. deep. The only known basin which is larger is on Heltor above Dunsford bridge. (See the present rte., *ante*.) There are 9 smaller basins on the tor. More to the W. are seen the heights of Watern, Wild, and Steperton Tors. (See *post*.)

Kestor lies, like other tors on which are the most important basins, in a central belt which occupies about $\frac{1}{4}$ of the area of the moor. Along this belt "the granite is for the most part more liable to decomposition than at the harder and more crystalline tors. This is shown by the many rounded tors; and every roadside cutting shows the rapidity of the

decay.* This Kestor basin was discovered by Mr. Ormerod. It had been filled with moss and turf to prevent sheep from falling into it; and it is now surrounded by an iron rail. Moss is again accumulating in it.

The view from Kestor is magnificent. Cawsand rises N., and beyond Chagford extends a vast stretch of cultivated country, fading into a blue distance. There has been here a very extensive ancient settlement,—perhaps the largest, and certainly the most noticeable, on Dartmoor. Looking from the rock, and more especially toward the Teign, it will be seen that Teigncombe Common (as the heath here is called) is thickly strewn with enclosure lines and hut circles. "The 'village' consists principally of 2 main parallel lines of road, and between or near to them the greater number of the huts are situate: there are also side-roads leading to back land and huts. The land was first divided by walls running parallel to the roads, and then subdivided by cross-walls: the general direction of the main division walls is from N.E. to S.E.; and these terminate at a wall that runs from near the N. Teign at the E. of Batworthy enclosures by Kestor Rock in a general S.S.E. direction. This wall appears to be the western boundary of the hut village, though there are some large irregular enclosures and a few small huts beyond it, W. There seem to have been only 2 passages through this wall; one near Kestor, and the other near the northern extremity; from the last a road, walled on both sides, can be traced to the remains called the Round Pound, and thence along the hill-side above the Teign."—G. W. Ormerod—(who has most carefully examined these remains, and has given a very accurate plan of them, illustrating a

paper read before the Plymouth Institution).

The "Round" or "Roundy" pound is on the rt. side of the road leading to Batworthy. There is an outer enclosure, nearly triangular, with an inner, which is circular, and about 34 ft. in diam. The space between the two is divided into 6 "courts, in one of which there is a hut circle about 10 ft. in diam.; in another a triangular enclosure. The walls, composed of large granite blocks, were 6 ft. 2 in. thick. The division by walls radiating towards the centre is similar to those at Greaves-ash in Northumberland, at Chun Castle, and other places, and was probably intended for securing and penning sheep. The door of the outer circle opens towards the N.W.; that of the inner one S."—Sir G. Wilkinson. Nearly opposite, across the road, is a *square pound*, also containing many courts and hut circles. Mr. Ormerod suggests that these "pounds" were possibly the habitations of the chief persons of the village—one guarding the main road, the other the farm and store. Remains of similar character and importance have not been found in any other hut village on Dartmoor. They may be advantageously compared with the clusters of huts on Anglesey,* and with others on the coast of Wales, especially at St. David's Head. Whether the avenues and circles belong to the same period is uncertain, although it is most probable. The village may well have been a British settlement—partly pastoral, for the enclosures seem to indicate the possession of sheep and cattle—and partly connected with tin streaming on the moor. (For general remarks on the huts, the avenues, and circles, see *Introd.*)

From Kestor the pedestrian (a

* See Mr. Ormerod's paper on the Rock Basins of Dartmoor in the 'Quarterly Journal of the Geological Society,' vol. xv. 1859.

* Described by the Hon. W. O. Stanley, in the 'Archaeol. Journal,' vols. xxiv. and xxvi.

carriage must take a different road) should by all means return to Chagford (3 m.) by what is pleasantly called *Featherbed Lane*—a steep gorge, in winter a torrent-covered with enormous boulders.

(i) Should he feel disposed to extend his excursion, he may proceed across the moor (on foot or on horse-back) by *Fernworthy* to the *Grey Wethers* under Sittaford Tor. (From Kestor the *Grey Wethers* are distant rather more than 3 m.) He must return to the Longstone, and proceed with Thornworthy Tor on his l. On Thornworthy is a logan-like mass of rock, conspicuous from a distance. The house at Fernworthy (marked by its fine sycamores and beeches, which make the place an unusually good example of a moorland farm) should be left l. On the side of the hill above is *Fernworthy Circle*, consisting of 26 stones erect, and one fallen. The diam. is 64 ft. (There are imperfect traces of stone avenues between this circle and the "Three Boys" beyond the Longstone.) In proceeding, remark, rt., a solitary farm at *Teign-head* (the source of the N. Teign), which has sometimes been so lost in snow-drifts that no communication with the world has been possible for weeks together. About $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. S.W. are the *Grey Wethers*—2 circles which nearly touch each other, like the Cornish "Hurlers"—one of which has 7 stones erect, 17 fallen, the diam. 110 ft.; the other has lost most of its stones—10 are erect, 4 fallen, the diam. also 110 ft. These blocks are very like sheep, when seen from a little distance; but not sheep that have been lately sheared. They have a dark look in contrast with the true white "fleeces" feeding about them, which have not known so many storms. (From these circles you may gain the road from Moreton to Tavistock, distant about 3 m., and so make for Two Bridges or Prince Town: or returning to

Fernworthy, you may regain Chagford by a road which runs to the rt. of the S. Teign.)

(k) The view from Kestor may well suggest other moorland expeditions. The walk by Watern, Wild, and Steperton Tors to Belstone is a very fine one, and is described in Rte. 6 (Exc. c from Okehampton). Watern Tor is marked by the opening through the rocks on its summit, called the *Thirlstone* (Rte. 6). After gaining Taw Marah, instead of proceeding to Belstone, you may cross Belstone Ridge (l.), climb Yes Tor, and so descend on Okehampton (Rte. 6). You may follow the N. Teign to its source, on the N. side of Sittaford Tor, and ascend *Cut Hill* beyond it. On the Teign the tourist will find an interesting relic—an ancient bridge of 3 openings, 7 ft. wide and 27 long, formed entirely of granite blocks. It belongs to the same class of primitive structures as Post Bridge (Rte. 13), but is perhaps not so ancient. Its date however is uncertain; and it may be of the British period. *Cut Hill* is a great eminence (crowned with a pile of turf) in the central morass of Dartmoor; its sides are open by the rain, and quite inaccessible in a wet season. Its summit commands a grand desolation—extensive bogs, which contain the fountains of the Dart, Tavy, Teign, Taw, and Okement. These rivers all drain from this watershed, but they flow in different directions, and are soon a great distance apart. Fur Tor is conspicuous N.W. of *Cut Hill*; and this wild region has been described in Rte. 6, Exc. b from Okehampton.

(l) *Cranmere Pool* may also be visited (see Rte. 6, Okehampton, Exc. b). It is very difficult to find, and very difficult of approach, but is perhaps more easily reached from Chagford than from any other border town, as it is situated about 2 m. due

W. of a conspicuous mark in this neighbourhood, *Watern Tor* (see above). It is merely a pool of water (in winter, in summer it is dry) in the midst of deep morasses, which are everywhere rent open by the rain; but as there is some chance of being bewildered among the bogs in a search for it, and as it has been considered (untruly) the fountain-head of more than one well-known river, the stranger may like to go in quest of it; though for this expedition he is recommended to put himself under Perrotti's guidance. From Chagford and *Watern Tor* he may ride as far as *White Horse Hill* (just N. of Sittaford Tor); but there he will enter the *turveties* (where they cut peat; the best and closest turf or peat on the moor is cut here; it burns almost like coal), and soon the lonely region of the great central wilderness, which is impassable by a pony. Here he may consider the scenery rather dreary; but there are many who find an indescribable charm in it. Far to the N. and W. stretches an immense morass, coating both hill and valley, and seamed on the slopes by furrows of black earth 8 or 10 ft. deep. But there are voices and visions in this wilderness to cheer the wanderer. The murmurs of the rivulets and the cries of strange birds fall pleasantly on the ear; while the hills are varied by the most beautiful tints, which alternately shine and wane as the lights and shadows play over them. Cranmere Pool is not above 220 yards in circumf. It has been called "the mother of the Dartmoor rivers," but is, in fact, only the source of the *W. Okement*, which receives many other little streamlets as it trickles towards *Yes Tor*. Four other rivers, however, rise at short distances from Cranmere,—the *Taw*, $\frac{1}{2}$ m. E.; the *Tavy*, below Great Kneecot Tor, 1 m. S.W.; the *Dart*, 1 m. S.; and the *Teign*, near Sittaford Tor, about 2 m.

S.E. In the belief of the country people Cranmere is a place of punishment for unhappy spirits, who are frequently to be heard wailing in the morasses which surround it.

(m) No stranger in this neighbourhood should neglect to visit *Whydron Park*, a romantic hillside at the entrance to the gorge of the *Teign*, and a short 2 m. walk from Chagford by a path along the river-bank. You will enter the park at the mansion of *Whydron* (Jacobean and picturesque), anciently the seat of the *Whydron* family, and now the property of E. Bailey, Esq. Here are huge old Scotch and silver firs to delight you at the threshold; but higher on the hill are scenes and objects magnificently wild—vistas of beech and aged oaks, chaotic *clatters* and piles of granite, herds of deer among the fern and mossy stones, and at a distance the towering tors of Dartmoor. Sir John *Whydron*, Justice of the King's Bench, temp. Eliz., bought the manor of Chagford from the Coplestons.

From Chagford the pedestrian may proceed by Throwleigh, and over Cawsand, to Okehampton. In a carriage the road may be followed to Throwleigh, and thence, skirting Cawsand, you will gain the Okehampton road near Sticklepath. For this road see Rte. 6. The distance from Chagford is about 10 m.

ROUTE 8A.

**EXETER TO MORETON HAMPSTEAD
(RAILWAY), BY BOVEY TRACEY, HEYTOR,
MANATON, LUSTLEIGH CLEAVE.**

From Exeter to Newton Junct. the line is the same as in Rte. 7. From Newton a branch line (12½ m.) runs to Moreton Hampstead. The first station is at

2½ m. Teigngrace, so called from its ancient possessors, the family of Gras or Grace. The ch. dates from 1787, when it was rebuilt by three brothers of the Templer family, then of Stover. Stover, now the property of the Duke of Somerset, lies about 1 m. l. There is a large piece of water in the park. The Stover or Teign Grace Canal was constructed about 1770, and was used for the transport of Heytor granite. The Heytor quarries are no longer worked; but the canal (which begins at Ventiford in the parish of Teign Grace, and joins the river Teign near Newton Abbot) now serves for the conveyance of pipe and potter's clay to Teignmouth. Many thousand tons of clay pass over the canal yearly, for exportation to all parts of the world. (See Kingsbridge, Rte. 7.) Crossing the Bovey Heathfield the line reaches

6 m. Bovey Tracey Stat. (l. is Parke, W. R. Hole, Esq.). The village of Bovey (*Inns*: Union Hotel (T. W. Wolfinden); and Dolphin (J. L. Joll), good and newly built inn—fishing tickets for Teign. From both there are coaching excursions to Heytor, &c., weekly during the summer months at a nominal fare. There are many

lodging-houses nearer the station) is a good centre for the tourist. It consists mainly of one long straggling street, at the end of which, farthest from the station, is the ch. The manor of Bovey belonged to Harold before the Conquest, then passed to the Bp. of Coutances, and at last to the Traceys, Barons of Barnstaple, who long held it. Bovey was (Jan. 9, 1646) the scene of the discomfiture of a part of Lord Wentworth's brigade by Cromwell (then Lieut.-General) himself. So complete, it is said, was the surprise, that Wentworth's officers were engaged at cards, and escaped only by throwing their stakes of money out of the window among the Roundheads.* Some officers and about fifty men were, however, taken. The rest escaped in the darkness; and some of them occupied Ilsington Ch. for a short time, but did not venture to await Cromwell's approach. He descended on Bovey by Trusham and Hennock.

The Church of Bovey, throughout Perp. (except the tower, which may be Dec.), was restored by the vicar, the Hon. and Rev. C. L. Courtenay. It is dedicated to St. Thomas of Canterbury, one of whose murderers was a Tracey. The wreathed caps are of the Devonshire type. The S. porch is stone roofed with a curious central boss showing four heads—a king, bishop, noble (?), and pope. The screen and stone pulpit deserve special notice. The latter has been newly gilt and coloured. It is hexagonal, with figures of St. George, St. Margaret, St. Peter, St. Paul, St. Andrew, St. James, and the four Evangelists, whose emblems are somewhat grotesque. The lower panels of the screen have alternate figures of prophets and apostles (as at Kenton and Chudleigh). In the

* This, however, is a piece of Puritan scandal, frequently repeated elsewhere. For the real history see Sprigge's 'England's Recovery.'

chancel are two elaborate cenotaphs, one with the effigy, in alabaster, of Elizeus Hele of Fardel,—a benefactor by his will to many Devonshire parishes, who died in 1636, and was buried in Exeter cathedral. (He was the founder of the school at Plympton of which Sir J. Reynolds's father was the master.) The second cenotaph, with effigy, is for Nicholas Eveleigh, the 1st husband of Alice Bray, whose 2nd was Elizeus Hele. She seems to have been the erector of both monuments. There is a 3rd monument for Sir John Stowell, died 1669. James Forbes, chaplain to Charles I., and presented to the living by the king (1628), lived through the "troubles," and after the Restoration placed some curious memorial inscriptions on the screen (recording Archbp. Laud "beheaded by the bloody Parliament," and Bp. Hall of Exeter, "imprisoned by that wicked Parliament"), which have unhappily been destroyed. Forbes was buried here in 1670. In the ch.-yard (S. side of chancel) is a monument for his wife (d. 1655), of very Scottish character. It is of granite, with shields of arms, and the words "Surgam. Vivam. Canam." In 1815 several Swedish copper dollars were found in the N.E. side of the ch., which seemed to have been deposited in the hands of a corpse of large stature. It is suggested that this was a Swedish soldier attached to the forces of Lord Wentworth (many Swedes are known to have been among the king's troops), and killed in the skirmish of Jan. 1646. (*Arch. Journal*, vol. xxiii.) During the restoration of this church a curious wall-painting, representing the 'trois morts' and the 'trois vifs'—a 'fabliau' once in much request—was discovered in the nave. Three kings, riding onward in state, are startled by the sudden appearance of three skeletons. The painting was again covered.

A short distance N. of the ch. is

the *House of Mercy* for South Devon, in connection with the House at Clewer. It is an imposing structure (Woodyeare, architect), but the flat lines want breaking, and it is hardly an architectural success. The chapel, dedicated to St. Michael and all Angels, is enriched with frescoes.

In the centre of the street is a large and pretentious town-hall and market-house (1878). At the entrance of the Heathfield, and not far from the station, is *St. John's Chapel*, a modern Dec. building, which should be seen. The chancel is elaborately and well coloured. There is a sculptured altar-piece; and on either side mosaics by Salviati, figures of censing angels.

The *Bovey Heathfield*, a level expanse covered with furze and heather, and in parts with fir plantations, is a district of the highest interest to geologists. It is in fact the bed of an ancient lake, once filled by the waters of the Teign and the Bovey rivers, and now occupied by a peculiar formation which extends (as no doubt the lake itself extended) from Bovey to Newton and thence to Aller, $3\frac{1}{2}$ m. N.W. of Torquay. In 1860 a thorough examination of this formation was made by Mr. Pengelly at the expense of Lady Burdett-Coutts. It consists of beds of lignite, clay, and sand, and has an aggregate thickness of more than 100 ft. This deposit belongs to the lower Miocene period, and is therefore more modern than the Devonshire chalks. An enormous number of fossil plants have been found in the lignitic beds, belonging to at least fifty species, all indicating a subtropical climate. Among them are species of laurel, cinnamons, fig-trees, and a climbing palm allied to those common in the Brazilian forests. Beyond the region where these plants grew, and probably on the Dartmoor range, there must have been at the same time a vast forest of coniferous trees belonging to the

genus *Sequoia*, the living species of which are to be found in California. One of these is the *Wellingtonia gigantea*, and its Dartmoor relatives were also large, remains of trunks measuring 6 ft. in diameter having been met with. Fragments of this tree, which has been named *Sequoia Coutteae*, form the greater part of the lignite (it is also found in the Hempstead beds in the Isle of Wight of the same period), and must have been brought down to the lake by the rivers which were its feeders, and perhaps by great floods, which also carried down from Dartmoor the feldspathic clay and quartzose sand, interlayering the lignites. Great lumps of inspissated turpentine—the “resin” of the conifers—occur occasionally; but with the exception of the elytron of a beetle (*Buprestites Falconeri*) no animal remains have been found in these beds. The lignites are unconformably overlaid by a thick “head” of sand, coarse clay, and stones, of much more modern date. This has been found to contain leaves of the dwarf birch (*Betula nana*), now an Arctic plant, and of three species of willow, all betokening a much colder climate than that of Devonshire at present. The “head” of sand, &c., has been much denuded; and on its surface are found beds of fine potter’s clay which have been turned to account in the Potteries, recommenced here in 1844 after having been for some time discontinued. The lignite (here called “Bovey coal;” it emits a disagreeable odour in burning, though it is used in the neighbouring cottages) was at first raised in great quantities (15,000 tons in one year) and was used in the earthenware ovens. For this purpose at least an acre of the Heathfield was bared and the coal laid open; but this process was attended with some difficulty, and has not been renewed. At present the lignite is only used for firing red

bricks and tiles. For other purposes coal is brought from the neighbourhood of Bristol (1 ton gives as much heat as 5 or 6 of the lignite). The Bovey manufactures are white, printed and painted ware, besides ware of stained clay (drab, lilac, &c.). The ordinary ware is very good, and the higher quality much above the average. The clays of the place are only used for fire goods, and for ordinary bricks and tiles. The clay in use for pottery is from Kingsbridge and Dorsetshire, but is always mixed with a proportion of china clay from Lee Moor or St. Austell. The number of persons employed about the works ranges from 250 to 350. The processes are worth seeing, and specimens of the ware may be obtained at the potteries.

The *Devon Huel Frances* copper-mine is in this parish.

Excursions from Bovey may be made in all directions. S. of the village (l. of the station), *Heytor*, *Hound Tor*, and *Rippon Tor* may be visited. *Becky Fall*, *Manaton*, and *Lustleigh Cleave* are also within easy distance. The Valley of Widdecombe may be included in the excursion to Heytor and Rippon Tor. N. of Bovey (rt. of the station), *Bottor Rock* and the fine scenery toward *Hennock* are well worth exploration; and there is a grand view from *Sharpitor*, rt. of the road between Bovey and Moreton Hampstead.

(a) *Heytor* is about 3 m. from Bovey. The pedestrian, after crossing the rly., should keep l. at the fork of the road, and at the 4 cross roads (where the disused Heytor tramway passes) take that marked by a directing post “To Heytor and Ilshington.” At the next fork keep l., and when the moor begins, turn up over it to the top of the hill, where are some rocks. Here Heytor and Rippon Tor open in front; and far beyond, marked by its peaked form, is Brent Hill (near S. Brent). The whole

panorama is magnificent; and the hanging woods, nearer at hand, make the scene in some respects finer than that from Heytor. This is now easily reached. The traveller, no doubt, will already have become acquainted from a distance with its remarkable crown of granite, as its bold and singular shape renders it a striking feature in many views from the eastern parts of the county. Arrived at the dizzy pinnacle, he will find it to consist of 2 tors (the E. tor has been provided with steps and a rail)—of little interest in comparison with the superb landscape which opens to the sight, and for the perfect enjoyment of which he should rather climb the westernmost rock. From that summit he will behold in one view the area of the South Hams, a splendid prospect of woods, rivers, and “the infinite of smiling fields,” bounded by the sea. Among the points to be made out are Teignmouth with the “ness,” Torquay (or rather St. Mary Church above it), Totnes, Chudleigh with Ugbrooke above it, Newton, and the whole extent of the great western bay, from Bolt Head to Portland. Towards the E. the hills are also wooded and cultivated, though crowned with the Bottor Rock, and with other tor-like eminences, among which Heltor and Blackingtonstone are conspicuous; but on the N. and W. the face of nature wears a frown, and gloomy moors stretch away into the farthest distance. The grandeur of this lonely region is, however, most impressive, and must forcibly arrest the traveller’s attention. There is a solemnity in the deep-toned colouring of the moor, in the stillness which reigns around, and the vastness of the desolate view; while variety and animation are imparted to such scenes by the glancing lights and moving shadows, the purple bloom of the heather, and the changeful tints of the innumerable

hills. The twin peaks of Heytor are as conspicuous over all this country as the Langdale Pikes in most of the great mountain views of Westmoreland. The tor itself is not the highest in this part of Dartmoor. Rippon Tor (1653 ft.) and Hameldon Beacon opposite (1697 ft.) are both loftier; but Heytor is so marked by its position and great unbroken masses of granite that it well deserves its name of the *high (heah A.-S.) tor*. It gives name to the Hundred; and the hundred court was probably held here in ancient days. The hill was frequented in still more distant times: for on the slope of the tor may be observed a group of *hut circles*, and the ruins of an ancient boundary or *trackway*, which traverses the hill from N.W. to N.E. Immediately below the summit, on the eastern side, is the celebrated quarry (no longer worked), well adapted as a foreground for a sketch, and displaying magnificent walls of granite, which have supplied the largest blocks. London Bridge, the Fishmongers’ Hall, and the columns in the library of the British Museum, are of Heytor granite. The stone was carried down the declivity of the moor on a granite tramway. It was then shipped on the *Stover Canal*, by which it was conveyed to Teignmouth. About 1 m. distant, on the same side of the hill, is the hamlet of *Heytor Down*, with a small inn.

The nearest tor to Heytor N.E. is *Leign Tor*; and a very delightful walk may be taken from Heytor along the side of Leign Tor, and thence across the hill to the road which leads to Becky Fall. The views are very fine, with grand combinations of tors. Hound Tor is conspicuous in front, across the valley, and from some points its masses of rock are backed by the ridge of Hameldon, producing an unusual effect. The coombe below is Hound Tor coombe, and through

it runs the stream which supplies Becky Fall. On the summit of Leign Tor are hut circles, and on the hill-top above are 2 cairns. The hill is much intersected by track lines. [Another and longer round may be as follows: descend Leign Tor to the stream, climb Hound Tor, thence make your way across the tors that hang over the Widecombe valley, and so descend on Widecombe church; thence by road to Rippon Tor, whence return to Bovey. This will be found a very fine walk, and the changing forms and outlines of the hills will nowhere be better studied. Below Hound Tor, but on the same side of the coombe, is *Grey Tor*, a very fine and lofty mass of rocks, with mountain ash springing here and there from the clefts, which are hung with long grey lichens. Carpets of whortleberry spread between them. *Hound Tor* itself is one of the finest tors on Dartmoor. It is capped by three distinct groups of remarkable rocks, resembling the pillars of a ruinous old temple, but changing their forms as often as the spectator shifts his position. He may behold from one point a stony mushroom of extraordinary size (like the Cheesewring in Cornwall); and from another a fantastic group bearing some resemblance to a conclave of monsters. Should he be tempted to dispel the illusion by a scramble up the hill, he may be assured that a nearer view of this strange assembly will repay the exertion. There is no doubt that these distinct blocks were once united, and that their present appearance is caused by lines of joint, which have been acted upon, and the granite between the blocks removed, by various causes. Here also a very obvious example of "dip" in granite may be noticed. At the W. end the beds are nearly horizontal; at the E. they curve downwards, and probably cause the valley between Hound Tor and Leign Tor. The

[Devon.]

remains of a *kistvaen* in a circle of stones may be found about a furlong S. of the tor. At the head of the valley the moor is seen in all its grandeur and desolation, and the slopes are covered with granite, which is extensively quarried on the heights. Houndtor Coombe is a good specimen of those wild valleys on the border of Dartmoor where the farmer has penetrated a short distance, and rocks and bogs are intermingled with oak woods and fields.]

From Heytor a good road leads toward *Rippon Tor* (2 m. W.), the base of which it skirts. *Saddletor*, a fine pile of rocks, is passed rt. It commands a view over the Widecombe valley; but a wider is gained from Rippon Tor (1563 ft.); and, westward, there is a fine prospect over and beyond Ashburton. The summit of the tor is marked by a great pile of stones, probably gathered for and used as the base of a beacon (it was one of the heights which sent out the beacon flame—

"Each with warlike tidings fraught,
Each from each the signal caught,"—

when the Armada was in sight off the coast). There are here the remains of a *trackway*, and $\frac{1}{4}$ m. W. of the summit, on the crest of the ridge, the *Nutorackers*, a logan-stone, which has lost some of its logging power, but may still be moved by using a stout stick as a lever. It is an interesting object—a stone about 16 ft. in length, poised horizontally upon an upright rock, which rises from a wild *clitter* (the true Devonshire word) of granite fragments.

(For *Buckland Beacon*, and the grand scenery of the Dart below it, the position of which is distinguishable from Rippon Tor, see Rte. 12. Under Rippon Tor, N.W., but more easily reached from Heytor, whence it is distant about 2 m., is *Illington*, where is a Perp. ch. of some interest. There are some bench ends

of an unusually early character, one with the arms of Pomeroy, another with those of Beaumont and Pomeroy. Observe the carving of the pillar, with carved oak at the junction of the screen. There is a finer and completer example at Dunchidcock (*post*). John Ford, the dramatist, was born in this parish (probably at Bagtor) in 1586. There is some picturesque scenery—broken and rocky ground with gnarled oak-trees—about Bagtor).

Nearly opposite Rippon Tor a road turns S. towards Widecombe. From it the view of Saddletor, with one of the Heytor crests rising above it, is fine. Widecombe itself is described in Rte. 12, in connection with the Buckland and Holne Chase scenery. For a pedestrian the round from Bovey by Hound Tor to Widecombe, and thence by Rippon Tor and Heytor again to Bovey, will be a day's work, but a very satisfactory one.

(b) Another very fine drive is from Bovey to Heytor, and thence along the road between Ashburton and North Bovey, turning off from it, however, where a branch road leads to Manaton. Manaton Tor may be visited; and the return will be under Bowerman's Nose to Becky Fall, and thence by the new road to Bovey.

Manaton is about 4 m. from Bovey (by this round, however, it will be at least 6). A poor public-house is the only accommodation for those who hunger and thirst. The situation of this village is wild and beautiful; woods, rocks, and singularly shaped hills are seen from it in every direction, and a fine broken ridge (Manaton Tor) rises behind the Vicarage. This is one of the loveliest summits on the Dartmoor border. It is crested with rocks, and its sides are clothed with stunted oaks, hollies, and mountain

ash. The ch. is particularly well placed. There are some fragments of stained glass, a good tower, Perp. nave piers, a screen with figures of saints in good preservation, and a fine old yew in the churchyard. In a field to the E. of it, and near the road, you may find fragments of a small elliptical *pound* or stone enclosure; but this interesting relic, like others on Dartmoor, has been mutilated of late years. Manaton Tor should be climbed for the sake of the very fine view in all directions, but especially for that into Lustleigh Cleave, which it overhangs. Opposite Manaton the granite tors are very imposing. One rock, formed of five layers of stone, and rising to a height of more than 30 ft., resembles a gigantic human figure, and is known as *Bowerman's Nose*; “of which name,” says Mr. Burt, in his notes to Carrington’s ‘Dartmoor,’ “there was a person in the Conqueror’s time, who lived at Huntor or Houndtor in Manaton.”* (There was a small manor-house under Hound Tor, held by a Hugh of Hound Tor, temp. Rich. I., according to Lysons.) This curious object rises from a *clitter* about 1 m. S.W. of Manaton, and is viewed to most advantage from the N. When seen from the higher ground on the S. it bears some likeness to a Hindoo idol in a sitting posture—a form which may often be traced in granite piles; for instance, in the Armed Knight, seated among the waves below the cliffs of the Land’s End. Snakes, called in Devonshire *longcripples* (*colubera natrix*) are said to be numerous in this parish, and Polwhele tells us of one which so greatly alarmed the neighbourhood, that “fancy, worked upon by fear, had swelled it beyond the size of the human body, had given it legs

* Polwhele’s ‘Hist. of Devon,’ (1797), vol. iii. 495.

and wings, and had heard it hiss for miles around."

The road from Manaton runs close by *Becky Fall*, where is a cottage belonging to the E. of Devon. The small stream of the *Becky*, after flowing some distance from its source, here tumbles about 80 ft. down an escarpment of granite. The channel is, however, so broad and deep, and heaped with so many rocks, that in summer the water is only heard in its stony bed; yet the spot is at all times romantic and delightful, the ground being wooded, and sloping abruptly to a dell. In the winter the cascade frequently presents an imposing spectacle, thundering in volume over the steep. Here the botanist may find some curious mosses, and *Lichen articulatus*, a rare plant. *Becky* is no doubt the A.-S. *bēc*—a hill stream, common in the N. of England, but of rare occurrence among the "West Saxons." *Osmunda regalis* grows to very great size in the neighbouring woods.

Following the new road to Bovey, a very grand view is gained looking toward the opening of Lustleigh Cleave. This view is alone worth a special expedition. Between it and Bovey a copper-mine will be seen at work in a hollow under Yarner Wood.

(e) *Lustleigh Cleave* will be described at length as an excursion from Lustleigh. But the pedestrian may visit with advantage the southern end of this wild valley from Bovey. He may follow the road toward *Becky Fall*, and where the grand view just mentioned opens, he should keep the rough road that leads downward rt. instead of following the main track. By this he will enter the wooded end of the Cleave, and may, with some scrambling, reach the masses of rock on its N.E. ridge. Another walk to be

recommended is from *Becky Fall* to Water Farm, and thence to Water Rock overhanging the W. side of the Cleave. From this rock the top of the ridge called *Ridgy Hill* may be followed, and its highest point commands a view which will not soon be forgotten. The whole length of the rocky Cleave is seen—wooded heights and ravines in the fore-ground, and a distance of hills and tors stretching far away beyond.

N. of Bovey (rt. of the station) one or two excursions should be made among the hills which rise above the valley of the *Teign*, and which border rt. the old high road from Bovey to Moreton.

(d) *Hennock* and *Bottor Rock*. This will be a walk (up and down very steep hills) of about 4½ m. From Bovey take a road N. of the ch., leading up a very steep hill, and so narrow, particularly where intruded upon by boles of huge trees, as scarcely to leave room for the *wains* of the country. There are fine views here and there from side-gates. On getting to 4 cross roads at the gate of *Hadewood* take a very narrow lane which turns up l. This leads to a field in which is *Bottor*—an interesting mass of trap (its fissures lined with *byssus aurea*)—now islanded in cultivation. One block of shattered rock projects like Bowerman's Nose. The view is magnificent,—Heytor and its companions across the wide valley, the Heathfield below, and a vast stretch of cultivated country toward the sea. 2 concentric circles of stone, about 5 ft. high, the diam. of the outer 77 ft., were *destroyed* in 1842. They stood about 300 yds. S.W. from Bottor. Passing out of the field by the gate, enter that immediately opposite, where a field-path, opening views into the *Teign* valley, leads to *Hennock* ch. and village. The *Church* is Perp., the caps of piers plain. An

indifferent screen (but retaining its doors) remains. The church has been neatly restored. A lower road may be taken for the return to Bovey, leading by Stickwick.

(e) *John Cann's Rocks* should by all means be visited. Turn l. from the Union Inn, and, after reaching the Moreton road, take the 1st turning rt. Follow the hill nearly to the top; and when a white directing post is reached, turn into the field below. Here are *John Cann's Rocks*—fine masses among trees and brushwood. The view differs from that gained at Bottor. The foreground is much wooded, and beyond are the ridges of Hound Tor and Lustleigh Cleave, affording most picturesquely intersecting lines. The view, like many in this neighbourhood, is most striking in early spring, when the oak-woods are bright in their fresh leaves and the ground is covered with wild flowers. A path at the side of the rocks is called "John Cann's path." John Cann, says the legend, was an active Royalist at Bovey, who for some reason had laid himself open to attacks from the Puritans. He fled for safety to these rocks, where provisions were secretly carried to him, and where he hid a quantity of treasure. The "path" was worn by his pacing at night. He was at last tracked to this hiding-place by bloodhounds, seized, carried to Exeter, and hanged. His treasure has never been found, and his spirit still "walks" at the rocks.

(f) You may walk to *Sharpitor* along the fields from Bottor, whence it is distant about 1 m., or turn up a lane on the Moreton road, which will lead you through fine woods, granite strewn under the oak-boughs, to the tor. From this point the Lustleigh woods are well seen, and there is a broken, rocky foreground. In the valley below is Lustleigh ch. (A pedestrian may be recommended

to walk along this ridge all the way from Bovey, descending at Lustleigh, where he may avail himself of the rly.)

At Plumley, 3 m. l. on the road to Moreton, a number of bronze celts were found about 1840. Some are still preserved in the house.

Proceeding from Bovey, the next stat. is, $8\frac{1}{2}$ m., Lustleigh. Nearly opposite the stat. are some very fine examples of spheroidal structure in granite. The adjoining rock has decayed, leaving the spheroidal masses *in situ*. A short distance beyond is Lustleigh Church, with E. Eng. portions in the chancel, a Norm. font, a Dec. transept, and Perp. nave, and a fine late Perp. screen recently restored with figures of secular priests and canons. In the N. aisle are effigies of a knight and lady (temp. Edw. III.?), probably of the Dinham family; and adjoining the S. porch is Sir Wm. Prouse's chapel, with his effigy (temp. Edw. II.). (The Prouses at this time possessed the manor.) At the threshold of the S. porch is an *inscribed stone* of the Brito-Roman era. There are 17 characters in 2 lines, but it is not easy to explain them. The stone is of the same class (no doubt sepulchral) and period as others found in Devonshire. It is to be regretted that it remains in its present position. The ch. has been well restored, and is beautifully situated.

A very steep lane ascending through woods, rt., will lead the tourist to Lustleigh Cleave, above 1 m. from the stat. But this is a path for pedestrians only. Those who drive to the Cleave will find it most convenient to do so from Bovey or from Moreton Hampstead (see *post*). The N.W. end of the Cleave is entered from Moreton.

The lane from Lustleigh stat. leads to the top of the N. ridge, where the rocks are finest. The tourist may be recommended to walk the whole length of the Cleave, along the ridge, and then descend to the stream which flows through the valley. Every spot, however, is beautiful. The valley of Lustleigh Cleave (*cleof*, A.-S. = rock; the *cleave* is strictly the rocky ridge which bounds it) is one of those in which granite acts as a scarecrow to improvement, and Nature is left free to follow the bent of her own sweet fancies. There is now a rly. stat. within $\frac{1}{2}$ m. of it; but it is still so secluded, that were it not for the rocks, which serve the traveller as a landmark, there would be difficulty in finding it. These conspicuous objects roughen the hillside which bounds it, and at the summit of the ridge hang in crags so fancifully shaped as to have acquired names from the peasantry. One, ivy-mantled, and massive as a ruin, is called the *Raven's Tower*, having formerly been a haunt of these birds. Another, a favourite retreat of Reynard, is distinguished by the name of the *Fox's Yard*. At the entrance of the valley the stream is checked by a singular impediment. The channel is deep, but filled to the brim with masses of granite, so that the water flows as it were underground, but its murmurs are heard as it forces its way through the pores of this natural filter. The stones are called the *Horseman's Steps* (as if a man on horseback could cross with care). A footpath leads to them. The stream flows along the skirts of an old wood which climbs the acclivity of a hill among moss-grown rocks; and altogether the scene is as beautiful as it is curious. At certain seasons of the year these "steps" are passed by salmon; and in the winter frequently buried under a flood, when a woody recess below them, called *Horseman's*

Bay, is filled with water. The angler should be informed that the *Bovey Brook*, as this limpid rivulet is called, is a notable trout-stream. A little beyond the Horseman's Steps the traveller will obtain the best view of the Cleave, and remark the charming irregularity of the hillside on the rt., presenting an interchange of wooded heights and hollows. On the granite ridge to the l. lies a logan stone called the *Nutcrackers*, difficult to find, but situated near the S. end of the ridge, and on the Cleave side of the summit. The mark for it is a spherical mass of granite perched aloft on the top of a conspicuous cairn. The Nutcracking Rock lies just below, and S. of this object. It is a small rock, about 5 ft. in length and breadth, resting, as it were, upon a keel, so that a push rolls it from side to side; its progress, at each vibration, being arrested by a stone against which it knocks. Hence it derives its name; for a nut, being inserted at the point of contact, is thoroughly broken by a stroke of the logan. The block next to it oscillates in a similar manner, and is a larger piece of granite; but the former stone is so perfectly balanced, that it can be moved with the little finger. From this elevated position the traveller may gain a geographical idea of the Cleave and surrounding country; and such knowledge may be useful, as the hills in this beautiful neighbourhood are so irregularly grouped that it is difficult for a stranger to direct his course with certainty. He will observe that 3 valleys meet at the end of the Cleave; viz. the valley of Lustleigh, in which the village of that name is situated; that of the Cleave; and Houndtor Coomb, which, winding from the moor near Heytor, is joined near Manaton by another valley, descending from Hameldon Down. The view is truly delightful; the Bovey Heathfield is seen to the S., the fantastic rocks and brown moors

of Heytor and Hound Tor to the W., and the ch. of Manaton just peeping over the western boundary of the Cleave. The traveller may pass from this secluded vale by the Horseman's Steps, and ascend the path-way through the wood to the village of

Manaton (see *ante*, Exc. from Bovey), or he may keep more to the S. through the wood, and reach *Becky Fall* (*ante*, *ib.*).

At the N.W. end of the Cleave, where it is entered by those coming from Moreton, there is a picturesque old water-mill.

The station beyond Lustleigh is 12*f.* m. *Moreton Hampstead*—(The rly. ends here.) During the summer an omnibus runs hence three times daily (Sundays excepted) to Chagford.

Moreton, commonly called Morton, i.e. Moor-town (*Inns*: White Hart—tolerably comfortable; White Horse; both in centre of the town). This small place, situated in a wild and beautiful country on the border of Dartmoor, and swept by the purest and most invigorating breezes, is remarkable for its salubrity, which the stranger may infer from the healthful looks of the inhabitants. The ch. (Perp.) has been plainly restored. Its position is very beautiful—on a sort of peninsula, surrounded by deep valleys, and ringed by a glorious circle of tors. Though originally a collection of thatched cottages, some more pretentious houses have sprung up near the stat., in which lodgings may be found, and, with the exception of the poor-house, which has an arched arcade of the date 1687, there is nothing worth notice in the town save an old cross and elm-tree at the entrance of the ch.-yard. It is said that the elm-tree had its branches trained to support a stage for dancing, and that the boughs above afforded a pleasant perch for the

fiddler. The scenery in the neighbourhood is of an exquisite cast; the hills wild and rocky, and covered with furze. The high field near the ch.-yard, called “the Sentry” (i.e. Sanctuary), affords a good view. George Bidder, the calculating boy, was born here.

The manor of *Dacombe* in this parish was given by William de Tracy, one of the murderers of Becket, to the church of Canterbury, to which it still belongs. It was given as an oblation, to make some amends for the crime of Tracy. (See Stanley's ‘Memorials of Cant.’ Note F.)

Excursions from Moreton. Those who do not care to linger among the wilder scenes of Dartmoor may obtain a sufficient notion of the district by a day's excursion from Moreton, by Post Bridge to Prince Town (12 m.). This is described in Rte. 13. *Lustleigh Cleave* is best visited from Moreton by those who must drive to it (see *ante*). *Manaton*, *Houndtor*, and *Heytor* are within easy day's excursions (see *ante*). *Fingle Bridge* (about 4 m.) is described Rte. 8 (Exc. from Chagford). *Wootton Castle*, above Clifford Bridge, may be visited from Moreton, and Moreton is perhaps the best starting-point for a visit to *Grimsound*. *Blackington Rock* (2 m.) is interesting.

(The pedestrian may be advised to walk from Moreton, by North Bovey, across East Down Tor, descending upon Manaton, and thence to Bovey. *North Bovey*, on the little river Hayne, has a Parp. ch., well placed, and commanding a fine moorland view. It stands high, and on the road from Chagford to North Bovey there is a curious view of the ch. across the river valley. East Down Tor is conspicuous throughout this country; but no hut-circles or other remains have been found on it.)

(a) Mardon or Mardown, about $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. from Moreton, on the Exeter Rd., and on the way to Wooston Castle, commands a fine panorama of the Dartmoor Hills, Heytor, and the country to the E.N.E., and N. to the Exmoor Hills.

(b) Wooston Castle, an entrenchment of which only portions now remain, is on the top of the hill above Clifford Bridge, about 3 m. from Moreton. For some distance the road to it is the same as that to Fingle Bridge, and the views are fine. From the side of the hill of Wooston Castle you look up the narrow gorge of the Teign, a very striking view, with the height of Prestonbury opposite. The entrenchment is an irregular oval, faint where the hill is steep, but on the S. the fosse is 19 ft. deep, and the embankment high. The W. flank has only a slight fosse; and on the E. is a vallum as a covert way down to the river. There are some strong earthworks S. and E. apart from the main vallum. (See *Prestonbury*, Rte. 8, for some further remarks on these camps.)

(c) Grimsound must on no account be neglected by any one who desires to make himself properly acquainted with the primeval antiquities of Dartmoor. It is situated between Hameldon Tor and Hooknor Tor, about 7 m. W. of Moreton, and 3 m. W.N.W. of Manaton. From Moreton it may be reached on foot or horseback, by pursuing the Tavistock road very nearly four miles; then ascend a green track to the Moor, close to some cottages, and strike a carriage road, up which turn l., and proceed about $\frac{3}{4}$ m., when the pound will be seen to l. In a carriage, continue on high road to Tavistock for about $4\frac{1}{2}$ m., where the carriage road referred to above branches to l. The rabbit warren on rt. is known as Headland Warren,

and the tor opposite is called Hooknor Tor, on which are hut circles, and which should be ascended. Observe the old stone *cross* where you turn from the high road to Vitifer Mine (tin, and worth delaying to see); it lies in a valley to the l., and Grimsound is situated high above it, 2 m. E. (Between Vitifer and Grimsound are fine examples of open tin works—here called the “old men’s works.”) (*From Manaton* a person on foot should direct his course up the valley to the first farmhouse under Heytree Down, then turn to the rt. and follow the cart-track to the foot of Hameldon Down (on which may be seen remains of the central trackway or boundary—see *Introd.*, and *Berry Pound* on the N.E. declivity)—and then follow the stream to its source on the summit of the hill. There he will find himself on the naked moor, and, by walking a little distance down the declivity, will open to view the grey stones of Grimsound.) This is the most remarkable of the walled villages or “pounds” on Dartmoor. “It has a diameter of 502 ft. by 447 ft., including the walls; and about 12 hut-circles still remain within its area. The walls, composed of large granite blocks, are between 9 and 10 ft. thick. The water at one end of the area results from the choking of the neighbouring brook, which does not run through it, as has often been asserted. Here, no doubt, the old road passed from the E. side of Dartmoor, traversing this difficult hilly country toward the W.; and the position of the old bridge (at what is now called Post Bridge) shows that it ran in former times directly in the line of Grimsound, and of the valley in which it stands, between the heights of Hameldon and Hooknor Tor. The site has not been chosen without due consideration of its merits in a military point of view. For though we

should now consider it to be commanded by the hills on either side, . . . this was no objection in older times for the position of a fortified town. The strong city of Mycenæ in Greece is more immediately under a lofty hill from which every movement of the garrison could be despaired; and the same may be said of Greaves-ash in Northumberland and other places . . . The hut-circles of Grimsound are of the usual size; the doorways generally turned S. The original entrance was on the E. side, about 15 ft. S. of the present passage, which has been forced through the wall, and by which the modern road leads toward Manaton." —*G. Wilkinson*. On the other hand, very competent observers do not regard Grimsound as having been a place of defence at all; and indeed it is difficult to see why it should have been so, any more than the other pounds (this word is the A.-S. *pund* = fold) and enclosures on Dartmoor; which to all appearance were intended rather as protections against wolves and other denizens of the forest, than as tribal fastnesses. Dartmoor itself was a great fastness; and the strong camps on its borders show means of defence very different from anything to be found on the moor itself. The etymology of Grimsound is possibly the same as that of the many "Grimsdikes" which occur in many parts of England. In these, "Grim" appears to be equivalent to "boundary." Grimsound would therefore signify the pound or enclosure on the "boundary;" and it should be remarked that the central track-way, marking the division between N. and S. Dartmoor (see *Introd.*), passes on Hameldon close by. (The A.-S. *Grima* = the grim or evil one, has also been suggested—and the word would then be equivalent to the many "Devil's Bridges," or "Devil's Rocks," found everywhere, and always implying a great and

uncertain antiquity.) The locality is wild and desolate, and well calculated to encourage the train of thought which such venerable relics may suggest. The declivity slopes to a valley: rock-strewn eminences rise on either side, and lonely hills close the view. On *Challacombe Down* a *stone avenue* (double, or formed by 3 rows of stones) may be traced N. and S. about 80 yards. The traveller, if bound to Moreton Hampstead, must strike over the moor towards the N. on leaving Hooknor Tor, when he will shortly reach the high road at about the 4th milestone from his destination. If viewed by sunset, this interesting old monument will long linger in the memory.

(d) *Blackington Rock*, 3 m. from Moreton, l. of the old road to Dunsford Bridge, is a very fine mass of granite, commanding a vast prospect; a flight of steps leads up to it. There are many rock basins on it, and the tor (like others on Dartmoor) shows distinct traces of glacial action. It is probable that these highlands were at one time capped with ice. There is a pile of rocks near the Blackington bearing the modern name of "The Druid's Altar." King Arthur is said to have made this tor (Blackington) his standing point, when the Arch-enemy flung quoits at him from Helator (see Rte. 8), which he returned with interest. (For Chagford and Okehampton, see Rtes. 8 and 6.)

ROUTE 9.

NEWTON JUNCTION TO TORQUAY AND DARTMOUTH (RAILWAY). NEIGHBOURHOOD OF TORQUAY, BRIXHAM.

To Torquay, $5\frac{1}{2}$ m.; to Dartmouth, $14\frac{1}{2}$ m. 8 trains daily, in less than one hour.

At Newton Junct. (see Rte. 7) a rly. passes off on the l. to Torquay and Torbay. At first it coincides with the main line (passing under Milber Down, where is a large ancient camp); but then, diverging, passes the King's Kerswell Stat. (with the ch. rt.).

The road skirts the shore, and leads to an open place about the centre of the town.

On the summit of *Milber Down* ($1\frac{1}{2}$ m. E. of Newton) is a camp, consisting of a triple entrenchment. The innermost vallum is nearly square; the second, at 50 yds.' distance, more oval; the third, at the same interval, an ellipse. Outside all, at the distance of 150 yds., are the remains of an almost circular entrenchment. The strength and unusual form of this entrenchment have given rise to much discussion; and it has been suggested that the square inner vallum may be a Roman addition to a British camp. The Down is named from it (*Milber = Milbury*); and a branch of the Roman road which crossed the Teign near Newton, is said to have turned in this direction, passing under the camp, and by Beacon Hill to Berry Pomeroy. The main branch ran onward to Totnes. In this camp on Milber Down (whence is a grand view) the P. of Orange planted his park of artillery, Nov. 7, 1688, while

he was entertained and slept at Ford House. A road passes through these ancient works to St. Mary Church.

Haccombe House (The Misses Carew), about 6 m. from Torquay and 3 from Newton (it is on the N. side of Milber Down), was built about 1830 on the site of a very ancient Hall. At the time of the Domesday Survey, the manor was held by a "Stephen," who took his name from it. From his descendants it passed to the "Lerdekenes" or Archdeacons; from them to the Courtenays; and by marriage, temp. Hen. VI., with Joan, only daughter of Sir Hugh Courtenay, to the present family.

Haccombe Church is a small E. E. structure, originally built, c. 1240, by Sir Stephen of Accombe, whose presumed effigy now occupies a place on the S. side of the chancel. This is a fine example, cross-legged, and is formed of a block of red sandstone, on which a coat of plaster has been laid, moulded to represent chain-mail, and once richly gilt. Another Sir S. made such extensive alterations in the ch. that it was re-dedicated to St. Blaize in 1328, and this figure has been attributed to him, but the style of the armour is conclusive as to an earlier date. In the N. aisle are 2 figures on an altar-tomb —possibly Hugh Courtenay, and Philippa his 2nd wife; and a tomb with recumbent female effigy (14th centy., but unknown). On the chancel floor are 5 interesting brasses of the Carews: —Sir Nicholas Carew, 1469; Thomas Carew, 1586; Marie, his wife, 1589; Elizabeth, wife of John Carew, 1611; and Thomas Carew and wife, 1656. These monuments and brasses are among the most interesting in Devonshire, and should be seen by the antiquary, who will also notice the remains of that ancient tile pavement described by Lord Alwyne Compton ('Arch. Journ.' iii. 151),

and an alabaster figure, only 2 ft. 2 in. long, which retains traces of colour, and of which the dress somewhat resembles that of William of Windsor and Wm. of Hatfield, sons of Edward III., in Westminster Abbey and in York Minster. Observe the stone arm projecting from the S. wall near the altar, and which was intended for holding a candle. A somewhat similar arrangement exists at Bradstone, 8 m. N.W. of Tavistock, but there it is a head with open mouth. Much has been done for the ch. of late years. On the door are 2 horse-shoes, placed there (says tradition) to commemorate the wild feat of a Carew, who won the wager of a manor of land by swimming his horse a long distance from the shore into the sea, and back again. The incumbent of Haccombe is still called an "archpriest," but he is not entitled, as has often been asserted, to any exemption from the jurisdiction of the bp. or archd. An archpresbytery or college, consisting of an archpriest and five others, was founded here by Sir Stephen of Haccombe and his heir Sir John "Lercedekne" (Archdeacon), circa 1341. These priests lived in common, and were in effect "Chantry priests," bound to pray for the founder's family.

2 m. King's Kerswell Stat. The Ch. has a Perp. tower, with octagonal staircase turret. This tower is one of a plain character common in the district, so plain that the work in many parts has been regarded as earlier than is in fact the case. They are nearly all late Dee. and Perp. (See *Introd.*) In the recessed windows of the N. aisle are 3 effigies—a knight and two ladies, probably Sir John Dinharn and wife (temp. Richard II.), and a daughter of Sir Thos. Courtenay, who brought the manor to the Dinhams. The knight and his wife were no doubt removed from a recess in the S. wall, now converted into a seat. His

armour and the lady's very rich dress deserve notice.

From a summit level at Shiphay the line descends to

3½ m. Torre Stat. on the outskirts of Torquay; nearest to Mary Ch. and Lemon Street, and further,

½ m. is Torquay Stat.

Torquay. (*Inns*: Imperial Hotel, very well placed, overlooking the bay; well managed and comfortable. It is conducted on the modern system, and was built by a company. Royal, in the Strand—very good. The Family Hotel, in Heesketh Crescent, quiet and comfortable; charming situation. Belgrave, facing Torbay Road; Victoria and Albert; and Queen's.) Pop. 24,767 (including Tor Mohun; and with St. Mary Church, which includes Babacombe, 4189 more). This watering-place, reputed to possess one of the most equable climates in England, and much resorted to by invalids with delicate lungs, is for the most part of very modern growth. It is built on the N. angle of Torbay, at the confluence of 2 deep valleys with the sea; and while its regular streets, for the most part, occupy the lower levels or terraces, the cliffs and summits are dotted with villas. The general effect of the white houses, the grey limestone cliffs, and the foliage and green-sward forming the ground of the whole, is unusually pleasant and picturesque, and calculated to soothe, as far as scenery can soothe, the lassitude and depression of ill-health. Torquay seems first to have been brought into notice as a residence by the families of naval officers, when, during the French war, the Channel fleet under Earl St. Vincent used the bay as an anchorage. Here, as elsewhere, the supply of houses has recently been great, but only a very little, if at all, beyond the

demand. The town lies upon a cove or bay, extending from Tor Abbey sands to the quay and tidal basin, while lofty villa-crowned heights overlook it. These are the *Braddocks* on the N., *Park Hill* on the E., and *Waldon* or *Warren Hill*, with its wood of firs, on the W. Villas also extend up the Warberry and Lincombe Hills, further back from the bay. The new (sewage) works completed in 1878, from the plans and under the superintendence of Sir Joseph Bazalgette, provide a most complete system of drainage. They have been carried out through great difficulties, including tunnelling through limestone rock and shale some 2 m. in length, and at a cost of about £5,000*l.* The appearance of the place from the sea is very striking. The harbour was 1870 enlarged by the erection (by Sir Lawrence Palk) of a *Pier* 650 ft. long. It encloses a space of 10 acres, with a depth of 18 feet. The cost was 30,000*l.*

With respect to the temperature to which Torquay is so much indebted, the following table and remarks by Mr. E. Vivian were published at the meeting of the Brit. Assoc. in 1856:—

Torquay. England.

	°	°
Annual mean temp.	50·3	48·3
Max. temp.	76	83
Min. temp.	27	15
Mean daily range	9·9	14·6
Quarterly range	16	46
Days of rain	155	170
Inches of rain	27·8	25·6
Mean humidity	0·76	0·62

The cool summers and mild winters are to be attributed to the equable temp. of the sea. The humidity of the air in summer is diminished by the same cause. The temp. of the sea being frequently below the dew-point of the air, it acts as a condenser, and produces results the reverse of the relaxing character which has been assigned to this district on insufficient data." The mean temp.

of the winter months at Torquay is above 46°. The neighbourhood possesses a great variety of both beautiful and sheltered drives and walks, to which, no less than to its climate, the reputation of Torquay is due.

The town has a manufacture to supply the visitor with a memento on quitting it—that of ornamental articles in Devonshire *madrepore*, and *malachite*, which is imported from Russia. At Babbacombe are marble-works, supplied from the Petit-tor quarries. (See post.) The *Terra-Cotta* works at Watcombe should also be mentioned here. (See them noticed, post.) There are also the *Torquay Terra-Cotta Works* in the Barton Road, near the cemetery. The clay here is of rather a lighter tint than at Watcombe. The show-room and works are well worth a visit.

For at least six centuries before the rise of the modern town of Torquay, the northern shore of Torbay was distinguished solely by the great *Abbey of Tor* and by the village at its back. *Tor Abbey* (the tor or rock which gave the name first to the village, then to the abbey, may have been the chapel hill opposite the station;—the word, although chiefly found on Dartmoor, is not confined to that district;—besides this tor we have *Tor Bryan* and *Tor Newton* in Devonshire, *Dunstor* and *Glastonbury Tor* in Somerset, and tors are frequent in Derbyshire) is passed on the way from the station to the town. The village of *Tor* was in existence when the abbey was founded. The whole of modern Torquay, i.e. the quay of *Tor*, is in this parish of *Tor Mohun*.

Tor or Terre Abbey (for more than 2 centuries the property of the Carys) was founded in the reign of Rich. I. (1196), by Wm. Lord Brewer (also the founder of the Cistercian *Abbey of Dunkes-*

well (Rte. 1), where he was buried), for Premonstratensian (Norbertine) monks, and was by far the richest of the 32 houses possessed by this order in England. (They were called Premonstratensians, from the mother house, founded by St. Norbert in 1121, in the valley of Premontre, in the diocese of Laon.) It was purchased by the Carys in 1662; but this old and loyal family had long (at least from the time of Rich. II.) been seated at Cockington in the neighbourhood of Torbay. Notwithstanding the addition of a mansion with wings, enough of the abbey buildings remain to give a character to the whole. The gate-house is a striking relic of the 14th centy. Under the vaulting are the arms of the Abbey (a chevron between 3 crosiers), and those of Brewer, Mohun, and Speke. "The roofless chapter-house, the prostrate masses of the central church tower, the refectory converted into a chapel in 1779, and the stately grange, are still interesting." The chapel (refectory) is of the 14th centy.; the barn (now converted into stables) of the 13th. It is locally known as the *Spanish barn*, having been used, it is said, as a prison for captives from the Armada. In the small park are 3 noble avenues of limes, elms, and chestnuts; the host of modern villas is closing up rapidly round the walls of Tor Abbey. The site of the Abbey was granted in 1543 to John St. Leger; and it passed through many hands before the Carys bought it in 1662. It had belonged for a time to John Ridgeway, who had been one of the stewards of the Abbey before its dissolution, and by discreet contrivances amassed a considerable fortune. His grandson was created Earl of Londonderry in 1622. His descendants, until 1713, when the title became extinct, lived at *Torwood Grange*, N.E. of Torquay. This house, which was a fine one, has long been pulled down, and its

site covered with villas. It was one of the earliest monastic spoils of John Ridgeway, whose monument remains in Tor church.

The long stretch of *Tor Abbey Sands*, between which and the abbey the road passes from the station to the town. In front opens

Torbay, nearly square in form, about 4½ m. wide at the entrance, and bounded on the N. and S. by the limestone promontories of *Hope's Nose* and *Berry Head*. The E. side of the square is open. "On both sides," says Gilpin, "its shores are screened with ramparts of rock, between which, in the centre, the ground forms a vale, declining gently to the water's edge." It is a noted anchorage, protected from the prevalent gales, and affording space for the largest fleets; and, between the years 1792 and 1815, was frequently the refuge of our Channel squadron, when driven from its cruising-ground. Brixham, near Berry Head, is the station of the fishermen. *Raised beaches* and a *submarine forest* may be observed at various points on the shore; good examples of the former occur on *Hope's Nose*, and on the *Thatcher Rock*, just inside that headland. Whilst the *Bellerophon* lay in Torbay, with Napoleon on board, he observed, "What a beautiful country! How much it resembles Porto Ferrajo, in Elba!"

This beautiful bay has, moreover, an historical interest, as the scene of the landing of the P. of Orange, Nov. 5, 1688. But on that memorable occasion it presented an aspect very different from the present. "Its quiet shores," says Macaulay, "were undisturbed by the bustle either of commerce or of pleasure; and the huts of ploughmen and fishermen were thinly scattered over what is now the site of crowded marts and of luxurious pavilions." On Nov. 1 the P. of Orange set sail from Helvoetsluys, and for 12 hrs. stood to the N.W., to divert attention from

the scene of his intended operations. Then, changing his course, he bore up for the English Channel before a favouring gale; passed the armament under Lord Dartmouth, wind-bound in the Thames; and on Nov. 3 reached the Straits of Dover, where his ships extended from one shore to the other, and saluted both Calais and Dover at the same time. On the morning of the 5th of Nov. the land was concealed by a fog, and before the pilots could determine their position the fleet had been carried beyond Torbay, while the gale blew so furiously from the E. that it was impossible to return. Upon the discovery of this misfortune, all was given up for lost; Plymouth was strongly garrisoned, and Lord Dartmouth in full pursuit. But suddenly, it is said, when the calamity seemed irretrievable, the wind abated, the mist dispersed, a gentle breeze sprang up in the S., and the fleet was wafted back to Torbay. The disembarkation was immediately begun. 60 boats conveyed the troops to the shore; the prince himself landing on a desolate beach, which is now the busy quay of Brixham. No sooner, however, had the landing been effected than the wind, the good genius of the prince, came fiercely from the W., and encountering the ships of Lord Dartmouth, drove them for shelter to Portsmouth. To the P. of Orange and his army the welcome gale brought a little discomfort; the ground was soaked with rain; the baggage still on shipboard; and the prince was fain to pass the night in a miserable hut, from which his flag, with its memorable motto—"God and the Protestant religion"—waved over the thatched roof. On the following day the army commenced its march upon the capital, and towards evening the vanguard reached Newton Abbot, where the Declaration was first publicly read. Here the prince rested a day, and then proceeded towards Exeter, which he

entered amid the acclamations of the people on the 8th of Nov. The fleet wintered at Plymouth, and caused a considerable scarcity of provisions in the neighbourhood.

Torquay and its bay have been thus eloquently described by the author of '*Glaucus*' (Canon Kingsley):—"Torbay is a place which should be as much endeared to the naturalist as to the patriot and to the artist. We cannot gaze on its blue ring of water, and the great limestone bluffs which bound it to the N. and S., without a glow passing through our hearts, as we remember the terrible and glorious pageant which passed by in the glorious July days of 1588, when the Spanish Armada ventured slowly past Berry Head, with Elizabeth's gallant pack of Devon captains following fast in its wake, and dashing into the midst of the vast line, undismayed by size and numbers, while their kin and friends stood watching and praying on the cliffs, spectators of Britain's Salamis. The white line of houses, too, on the other side of the bay, is Brixham, famed as the landing-place of William of Orange; the stone on the pier-head, which marks his first footsteps on British ground, is sacred in the eyes of all true English Whigs; and close by stands the castle of the settler of Newfoundland, Sir Humphrey Gilbert, Raleigh's half-brother, most learned of all Elizabeth's admirals in life, most pious and heroic in death. And as for scenery, though it can boast of neither mountain peak nor dark fiord, and would seem tame enough in the eyes of a western Scot or Irishman, yet Torbay surely has a soft beauty of its own. The rounded hills slope gently to the sea, spotted with squares of emerald grass, and rich red fallow fields, and parks full of stately timber trees. Long lines of tall elms, just flushing green in the spring hedges, run down to the very water's edge, their

boughs unwarped by any blast; and here and there apple orchards are just bursting into flower in the soft sunshine, and narrow strips of water-meadow line the glens, where the red cattle are already lounging knee-deep in richest grass, within ten yards of the rocky pebble beach. The shore is silent now, the tide far out: but six hours hence it will be hurling columns of rosy foam high into the sunlight, and sprinkling passengers, and cattle, and trim gardens which hardly know what frost and snow may be, but see the flowers of autumn meet the flowers of spring, and the old year linger smilingly to twine a garland for the new."

In the town and its immediate vicinity the stranger should direct his attention to the following objects and localities.

The *Church of Tor Mohun* (named after the great family which long possessed the Manor) is the mother ch. of Torquay. It is a Perp. building, with large aisles and a good font. It contains some Jacobean monuments of the Carys, and for John Ridgeway, ancestor of the Earls of Londonderry. This ch. was appropriated by William Lord Brewer to his foundation of Tor Abbey (*ante*); and at the E. end was a manor-house in which the Brewers, and their successors the Mohuns, occasionally resided. In this house died (1257) Reginald de Mohun, the founder of Newenham Abbey (see Rte. 3).*

St. John's, formerly a chapel of ease, has had a district assigned to it, and the ch. has been rebuilt (1866) from the designs of Mr. Street. It may fairly be said that this is one of the most beautiful modern churches in the country. Near the W. end is a large marble

* The register of Newenham contains a curious account of his death-bed (see, it in Oliver's 'Eccles. Antiq.' 1. p. 206).

reservoir, for use in the case of baptism by immersion. A handsome new church, *St. Luke's* (built 1862), on Waldon Hill, has also been made parochial. The new *Church of St. Mary Magdalene* is E. Eng. with a spire. *St. Mark's Church*, *St. Matthias's*, and *St. Michael's*, built in place of a Mission Chapel, near the Market, are modern.

The Museum of the *Torquay Nat. Hist. Society* contains a good characteristic series of specimens from Kent's Cavern (see post), in a building in the Babacombe Rd. (nearly adjoining a Wesleyan Chapel, with elegant spire). It has Museum, Lecture Room, and Library. Lectures are delivered here on Monday mornings from November till May. The Public Baths and Assembly Rooms are on Beacon Hill.—The *Rock Walk*, on the Warren, W. of the harbour, affords delightful views through the trees.—*Daddy's* (i.e. the Devil's) *Hole*, on Daddy-hole Common, is just beyond the easternmost villa on the cliff. It is a limestone chasm, formed about 1760 by a small landslip, and sheltering some trees and shrubs. It commands an excellent perspective view of Hope's Nose, which is about 2 m. from Torquay. In the opposite direction, nearer the town, is a point called the *Lands-end*, and the arched rock known as *London Bridge*. Below the common lies the cove of *Meadfoot*, in which crescents and terraces have risen like mushrooms; beyond is now a road considerably more than $\frac{3}{4}$ m. long, with asphalted foot-path 8 ft. wide, over the new sewer tunnel, and protected by a sea-wall; and from *Meadfoot Sands* a pretty coomb ascends to *Isham*, an ancient farmhouse, formerly a grange of Tor Abbey, where may be seen a very small Perp. domestic chapel, with upper chamber for the chaplain's residence, and a ground-floor, the whole strictly ecclesiastical in character.

Kent's Hole, the celebrated ossiferous cavern, is rather more than 1 m. beyond Torquay, rt. of the road leading to Babbacombe. A guide, who will provide lights, is to be found at the entrance of the cavern from 10 A.M. to 5 P.M. daily. The charge is 3s. "It is, perhaps," says Mr. Pengelly, "not too much to say that the belief which at present prevails—that man is of much higher antiquity than our fathers supposed—was suggested by the discoveries made in Kent's Cavern in 1825, and confirmed by those disclosed in Windmill Hill Cavern, Brixham, in 1858." The cavern seems to have been known from time immemorial; and among the various inscriptions on its walls is seen "Robert Hedges, of Ireland, Feb. 20, 1688." There are 2 available entrances to the cavern, which consists of 2 parallel series of chambers and galleries—an eastern and a western—connected by one opening only. The principal entrance is arched, and about 5 ft. high. The interior, which was formerly hung with stalactites, ranges from 2 ft. to 70 ft. in breadth, with a maximum height of 18 ft. The whole may be explored for a distance of 650 ft., but if we include its many branches, some of great importance and interest, the extent is much greater. The floor (before it was at all broken) was covered with stalagmite about 3 in. thick. The stalagmite floor was first broken in 1824, by Mr. Northmore, of Exeter, who discovered many fossil bones; and his researches were followed up with care by the Rev. J. M'Enery, resident on the spot.* These undirected labours, however, were not altogether satisfactory; and in 1864 the British Association appointed a committee to make a thorough and

systematic exploration of the cavern; and this was carried on daily, under their direction, for nearly 16 years, when, in 1880, the work was discontinued, and the cavern being now practically emptied of its contents, is of little interest except to geologists. The results of the several investigations are as follows. Above the stalagmite is a surface of black mould, containing relics of human art, ranging through the Roman and pre-Roman periods—these belong to the most modern deposit in the cavern, and include spindle whorls, bone combs, amber beads, and lumps of native copper. But the existence of the "native copper," mentioned by Mr. M'Enery, has been doubted; a specimen of copper found by the Committee was pronounced by experts to be smelted. The floor of stalagmite varies from a few inches to 3 ft. in thickness. Under the stalagmite is a depth of red clay, containing rolled pebbles of granite and other rocks; and, here and there, interlaid with films of stalagmite. In this clay the bones of the following animals have been found—great horse-shoe bat (the only bat which now frequents the cavern), shrew, bear (*Ursus priscus* and *Ursus spelaeus*), badger, stoat, wolf, fox, hyena (*Felis spelaea*, or lion), wild-cat, *Machairodus latidens*, a very large and destructive feline animal, 3 voles, hare, rabbit (*Lagomys spelaeus*), mammoth, rhinoceros, horse, great Irish deer, gigantic round-antlered deer, and red deer; besides these, remains of glutton, brown bear, wild bull, bison, reindeer, and beaver have also been met with. The remains of bears were more numerous in the "breccia," the oldest of the cavern deposits, but those of hyæna were chiefly found in the red clay or cave earth. A quantity of faecal remains (of animals which fed largely on bones), besides marks of gnawing on many of the bones, indicate that the cave was frequented at one time, perhaps, by

* A memoir of these discoveries, edited from Mr. M'Enery's MS. notes, may be obtained at Torquay; and the notes are printed at full length in the 'Trans. of the Devon Assoc.'

bears, and at another by hyenas. These animals seem to have dragged into the cave the bodies, or portions of the bodies, of other species found here. Below the clay the Committee found two lower and older deposits, a crystalline stalagmite underlying the cave earth, and a mechanical accumulation, to which they gave the name of Breccia, beneath the latter.

It was tolerably certain before 1864 that remains indicating the former presence of man had been found in the clay below the stalagmite; but this has been placed beyond all doubt by the labours of the Association Committee. Implements of flint of the palæolithic type occur in all parts of the cave, and throughout the entire thickness of the clay. In what is called the *Vestibule*, near one of the external entrances occurs (under the stalagmite) a layer of black soil from 2 to 6 ft. thick, called the *Black band*. In this have been found more than 359 flint implements, chips, and bone tools, besides many bones of extinct animals, some of which are partially charred. Much charcoal has been found here; and it is clear that this was the site of the "domestic hearth." A bone needle with an eye capable of receiving small twine, and a bone harpoon or fish spear, are among the implements yielded by the "black band." Many of the bones, too, found in the cavern are split longitudinally, as if for the extraction of marrow. This, as Mr. Pengelly has proved by experiment, is beyond the power of hyenas, but might very well have been effected by the primitive cave men. There is no doubt, in short, that the cavern was tenanted during the same period by both men and wild animals, though not perhaps at the same time. Whilst the human proprietors were absent on long fishing or hunting expeditions, the hyenas may have taken possession of the cave, relinquishing it on their return. The older beds

beneath the red clay or cave earth disclosed a more ancient fauna of which man was also a member; but, judging from his industrial remains, a man ruder far than his descendants or successors, as the case may be, of the cave earth" (W. P.).

The whole of the relics, human and animal, belong to the Post-pleiocene period; but their actual antiquity, though no doubt very great, cannot as yet be decided with accuracy. It is probable that the bottom of the valley was at one time above its present level; and that streams or land floods rushing through it, carried the red clay and the rolled pebbles into the cavern.*

On the Newton road, close to the Tor rly. station, is *Chapel Hill* or *St. Michael's Mount*, crowned by an old chapel to the archangel. It belonged to Tor Abbey; but no mention occurs of it in the registers or chartularies. It is 36 ft. long, built and roofed with a solid stone vault, and serves as a sea-mark. Dr. Oliver suggests that the W. end may have been occupied by a hermit.

Excursions from Torquay.—That to *Anstis Cove*, *Babbacombe*, and *Watcombe* should on no account be passed over.

Looking at the map, it will be seen that Torquay forms part of a small rocky peninsula, which divides Torbay from that far more extensive concavity (the great Western Bay) which includes the coast of Devon from Torquay to Axmouth. A road leads across the root of this peninsula direct to Babbacombe, 2 m., passing the *Public Gardens*; or, down a lane to the right near St. Matthias's Ch., close to Kent's Hole and by Anstis Cove. But a far pleasanter course is by a path crossing

* A very exhaustive series of papers, entitled 'The Literature of Kent's Cavern,' describing it, have been drawn up by Mr. Pengelly, and will be found in the 'Trans. of the Devon Assoc.'

the hill near Hope's Nose (on which may be observed a raised beach and fine examples of trap-rock with contortions of the limestone strata). It winds midway along the ivy-hung cliff, presenting a series of delightful prospects. (Above the first part of the walk and on the top of the cliffs is a *Carriage Rd.* (*the New Cut*), ending near St. Matthias's Ch. It is entered by the Lower Lincombe Rd.) By this path an easy stroll of about 3 m. brings us to

Anstis Cove, justly considered one of the most beautiful spots on the coast. It is sheltered from the wind by lofty cliffs very brilliantly coloured and glossy like satin, and based on a beach of white crystalline shingle, derived from the slates in the neighbourhood. The rocks in the centre form buttresses of limestone, which are ivied like a ruin, and screen a little undercliff and tangled wood. The northern horn of the cove is a promontory of limestone, and a busy quarry; a seat on its summit commands, in one direction, a view in which hills and patches of sea are very curiously intermingled; and, in another, the headlands from Teignmouth to Portland stretched out in long succession. On this down, Walls Hill, are the targets and rifle-range of the Volunteer Rifles. On the beach the fossil madre-pore is often found. Close to the cove, but on the Babbacombe road, is *Bishopstone*, a handsome Italian villa built by Dr. Philpotts, Bishop of Exeter, who here ended his days (Sept. 18, 1869). It is now the property of S. Hanbury, Esq.'

½ m. N. is

Babbacombe (*Inns*: the Cary Arms, close to the beach, frequented by excursionists; *Royal Hotel* on the cliff top, though small, is very quiet and well conducted). A few years ago this pretty village was one

[*Devon.*]

of those romantic seclusions which have rendered the coast of Devon such a favourite with the novelist. At a turn of the coast the shore receding forms a tiny bay, in which a group of cottages most fanciful and picturesque lie nestled in a wood. The bay is little more than a stone's-throw across, and bounded by cliffs of marble and dark red sandstone, rising from a white beach of quartzose pebbles. Far as the eye can reach, the coast stretches eastward, and the eye, ranging along the barrier, may trace the different formations as they appear in the cliffs, from the slate-rocks, which here first abut on the sea, to the chalk of Beer Head. Speculating builders are, however, now effecting a change in Babbacombe. The village is extending inland in ugly houses, and will probably soon amalgamate with Torquay. The redeeming feature, however, is *All Saints' Church*, designed by *Butterfield*, E. E., with a spire and peal of bells. The interior is decorated with Devonshire marbles and stained glass.

On the N. side of this bay is *Petit Tor*, extensively quarried for marble, and exhibiting an interesting geological section, in which a mass of slate is seen to have been thrust up by the action of trap in the form of an arch. It supports a bed of limestone, portions of which have been fairly squeezed into the shales. About ½ m. distant is *St. Mary Church*, where there are marble-works that will repay a visit. The parish *Church*, formerly a plain late Perp. building, has been wholly rebuilt (architect, S. W. Hugall), and is now a rich and elaborate structure, though not equal in merit to *St. John's*, Torquay, or to the R. C. church close by. The style is Geometrical (Ear. Dec.). The nave is 6 bays in length, divided by moulded piers with shafts of Bath stone and *Petit Tor* marble. The clerestory is of spherical triangular

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lights. The old font, of Norm. date, and covered with curious carving, is enclosed in an outer arcade (modern) of Caen stone and marble. (The carving represents animals, hunting scenes, and grotesques; and in one medallion is what appears to be a "tumbler," or "joculator," such a figure as occurs in contemporary illuminations.) The chancel, the chief point of interest, is simple, though rich in detail, with pietra-dura and carved work. It has a massive oak roof. The screen and reredos, both inlaid in the parish, and with native marbles, were respectively the gift of A. J. Beresford

Hope, Esq., and of the Baroness Burdett Coutts. The organ was given by Mr. Isambard K. Brunel, the engineer. Including these gifts, the whole cost of the ch. was about 10,000*£*, the parish having, during the 10 years of rebuilding (1851-1861), contributed by far the larger part of this sum. The old tower, which remained until 1871, and though plain, was massive and characteristic of the district, has given place to a new and loftier one, with peal of bells, built as a memorial of the late Bishop Philpotts. In the churchyard are the graves (marked by granite crosses) of Henry Philpotts, Bishop of Exeter, and his wife.

Not far from this parish ch. rises the new *R. C. Church* of "Our Lady and St. Denis," built at the sole expense of the late Mr. W. J. P. Chatto. The building is of E. Eng. character (architects, Messrs. Hanson, of London). The chancel is lighted by 9 circ. windows, that in the centre being a measured copy of a window at Melrose, called the "Crown of Thorns." The high altar and Stations of the Cross deserve notice. The tower has a fine spire. Attached to the ch. is a convent of "Sisters of Penance," with schools, an orphanage, and a presbytery.

From St. Mary Church the road may be followed 1 m. to the romantic

landslip of Watcombe, broken ground encircled by fantastic red cliffs; or the pedestrian may ascend to it from Babbacombe Bay; l. of the (Teignmouth) road is the entrance to what are known as "Watcombe Grounds," laid out by the late Mr. Isambard K. Brunel, and planted by him. There are fine specimens of rare pines and other trees. The view is magnificent. Only the foundations of the house were laid by him. A large mansion in the cottage style (*Watcombe Park*) has since been built on the same foundations. It is owned and occupied by J. Wright, Esq.

The Terra-Cotta Works at Watcombe deserve special notice. The clay was discovered on his own property by G. J. Allen, Esq., of *Watcombe House*, and in 1869 a company was formed for working it. No clay precisely resembling this has been found in this country. It is of the very finest quality, much resembling that used by the ancients, evenly and delicately tinted, and capable of retaining the most delicate forms. The operations are very interesting, and the clay is most carefully prepared before it is used. After being broken up and stirred in water till it is reduced to the consistency of cream, it is twice passed through silken sieves, so fine that they will retain water unless it is agitated. The clay is then dried, and is ready for use. Some very graceful vases and other ornaments have been made here; but the most striking productions are certain baskets of flowers, executed with wonderful skill and delicacy. They are as fine as the minutest wood-carving. Examples are to be seen at the works, which cover a large area, and include a show room. Ordinary useful pottery is also made here. Honours in the form of International certificates and medals have been gained by this Company.

Further E. is the little dell and cove of *Maidencombe*. Beyond again is a little bay known as *Labrador*, very picturesque and worth visiting. It is a delightful walk by the coast from Babbacombe to Shaldon (opposite Teignmouth), a distance of 7 m.

Between St. Mary Church and Torquay is the *Rocky Valley*, the sides of which are overhung by masses of broken rock. It lies under a hill called the *Dazon*; but this valley, like others close to Torquay, has been much spoiled by modern "improvements." There are other Terra-Cotta Works at Torquay and at St. Mary Ch.

Another excursion can be made from Torquay, in a westerly direction, to the pretty village of *Cockington*, 2 m., and extended by Marldon to the remains of *Compton Castle* (an additional 4 m.). Cockington, the old home of the Carys, lies pleasantly among green Devonshire lanes. The Perp. church (notice its screens, font and bench ends, and carved reredos erected in 1881) stands within the grounds of *Cockington Court* (Richard Mullock, Esq., M.P.), where the fine rhododendrons deserve notice. Cockington belonged to the Carys from the time of Richard II., till it passed to the present family in 1654. Cross-roads lead from Cockington to (2½ m.) *Marldon*, where the ch., dependent on Paignton, is interesting. There is a tradition that it was built by the Gilberts of Compton, and was ded. in 1348. The capitals of the Perp. piers have the plaited wreath which seems peculiar to Devonshire. Over the entrance door are the words, "Exaltata est sancta Dei genetrix super choros angelorum ad caelestia regna." The ch. is of no particular interest.

Compton Castle (1½ m.) belongs to the Rev. T. A. Bewes; but is used as a farmhouse. This very interest-

ing place should on no account be left unseen by the antiquary. In the reign of Henry II. the Manor belonged to Sir Maurice de la Pole. In the succeeding reign it came into the Peter family, whose descendants were designated De Compton, and after 7 descents passed by marriage to Geoffrey Gilbert, of Greenway. The Gilberts sold it about the commencement of the present cent. to the Templars. Behind it are the formal walks of the old garden, or *pleasaunce*. The castle dates from the early part of the 15th cent. "It has no moat, and therefore required other means to protect the foot of the wall from being undermined. This object is effected by the great number of projections carried on machicolis, through the openings of which stones and other missiles could be thrown on the heads of assailants. (That these projections were not garderobes is shown by the fact that a garderobe turret is provided at the back of the same chambers in which they are.) The chapel is tolerably perfect, with a room over it—perhaps the priest's. It had originally a floor in the western part, dividing it into 2 rooms; and there are 2 squints from other rooms toward the altar. The buildings originally surrounded a small quadrangle, had a square tower at each corner, and were enclosed by a wall 20 ft. high, the greater part of which remains. The postern gate at one end of the front, and the principal entrance in the centre, both had a portcullis. The hall was pulled down when the house was adapted to its present purpose."—J. H. P. The strong defences of Compton were rendered necessary from its being so close to the shore, on which landings of the French frequently occurred. Sir Humphrey Gilbert, the discoverer of Newfoundland, and the half-brother of Sir Walter Raleigh, lived for some time at Compton.

Compton Pole in this parish, now a farm-house, went from the Poles to the Doddescombes, and was afterwards for many generations the principal residence of a younger branch of the ancient house of Worth in Washfield (see ante, Rte. 2).

A stranger ought also to visit *Berry Pomeroy Castle* and *Totnes* (Rte. 7), descend the Dart to *Dartmouth* (Rte. 7; for Dartmouth itself see Rte. 10), and return by *Brixham*, sleeping a night at Totnes or Dartmouth. Or the order of this route may be reversed. *Paignton Church* (see post) is also worth a visit.

From the Torquay Stat., the rly. encircles Torbay, with stations at *Paignton* and *Churston Ferrers* (whence a short branch line runs to *Brixham*). It then runs along the l. bank of the Dart to (9½ m.) *Kingswear* (opposite *Dartmouth*)—there is a steam ferry across). The distance to Kingswear is performed in less than $\frac{1}{2}$ an hr. There are magnificent views of Torbay along the whole line to *Churston Ferrers*.

Passing Corbon's Head, with the 3-gun battery of the Torbay Volunteer Artillery, and *Livermead*, where is a good and pleasantly situated lodging-house, and then passing the very large but singular-looking mansion built by the late Mr. Singer, proprietor of the sewing-machine of that name, the rly. reaches

2½ m. *Paignton Stat.* (Inns: *Gerston Hotel*, very good; *Crown and Anchor*, *Esplanade*). The town (Pop. 3757, inclusive of Marldon), originally some distance from the sea, has now approached it, and, like Torquay, is rapidly extending in every direction. It is, however, an old place, having, with the manor, belonged to the see of Exeter from a period before the Conquest; and some trifling remains of the *Bishop's Palace* (a crenellated wall, and a tower of the 14th centy.) may be observed at this day adjoin-

ing the churchyard. There was an extensive park adjoining the palace; and Sir Henry de Pomeroy, in 1265, appeared personally in the Court of Bp. Bronescombe to acknowledge his offence in having illegally scaled the fences of the park, "fossata parci de Peynton illicite transgre-diens cum meis familiaribus et aliis multis de domo meo de Byry," when he hunted the bishop's deer and killed some. He had to make due compensation. The last tenant of the palace was the celebrated prelate Miles Coverdale.

The Church is chiefly Perp., and contains a pulpit (carved and painted wood) worth notice. Observe also the Perp. windows, the shield of Bp. Lacy, in the painted glass of the N. aisle, and the Kirkham chapel, with its tombs, on the S. side of the nave. The stone screenwork here is very fine, but has been mutilated with the utmost barbarism. It is late Perp., and forms a mass of elaborate tabernacle work, with niches and figures. The pinnacles above are crowned with angels bearing shields. The effigies are those of members of the Kirkham family, by whom the screen was erected. (The Kirkhams were lords of the manor of *Collaton Kirkham*, in this parish.) On the wall by this chapel is an escutcheon with this inscription:—"Here lyeth the heart and bowels of the most honourable and most worthy and high esteemed John Snellin, Rear-Admiral of Holland and West Friesland, who dyed the xxiii. of August, MDCXCI." A fragment of Norm. walling is preserved in the N. wall of the tower, which fragment includes a fine late Norm. doorway, with voussoirs of Beer stone and red sandstone. In the churchyard are the steps and shaft of an ancient cross. Paignton is noted for an early cabbage, which is sent to all parts of the country. *Kirkham's Hill* (Hall?) here is a 15th-century house. "The fireplace in the

hall is a good example, and in the same apartment is a good water-drain. "The outer doorway (of timber) is good."—J. H. P.

(At Collaton, in this parish, is the Church of St. Mary the Virgin, founded by the late Rev. J. R. Hogg. The E. window has been inserted by his widow, as a memorial of the founder. There are two other stained windows, also memorials. The reredos, representing the Last Supper, is by Phylliers. Marbles of various colour and Caen stone are used in the architectural portion.)

[Several lanes lead from this town to the shores of the Dart, particularly to Stoke Gabriel, a retired and pretty village, remarkable for its yew-tree, said to be the 2nd in England for size and age. In Parliament Lane, leading from Stoke Gabriel to Portbridge, a farmhouse is pointed out as the scene of the first council held by the P. of Orange after his landing in Torbay.]

On the roadside between Paignton and Totnes the botanist may find *Linum angustifolium*, or narrow-leaved flax.

Winding above Goodrington Sands, and looking far over Torbay, the rly. proceeds to

$\frac{2}{3}$ m. Churston Ferrers Junct. Stat. The village is distant about $\frac{1}{2}$ m. It belonged for some time to the family of Ferrers, whence it is named; and was for some descente the property of the Yardes, whose heiress married Sir Francis Buller, Bart., the well-remembered "Justice of the King's Bench." The Yardes inhabited the old mansion of *Churston Court*. Sir Francis Buller in 1778 bought *Lupton*, which lies a short distance S. of Churston Ferrers. His descendant, the late Sir John Yarde Buller, after representing S. Devon in parliament for 24 years, was (1858) raised to the peerage as Baron Churston of Churston Ferrers. His grandson, the present Lord Churston, is now the owner of Lupton.

[The branch line from Churston station terminates on the hill several hundred feet above *Brixham Quay*, a distance of 2 m.

Brixham (Inns: Bolton Hotel; Globe, at the Quay; Queen's) (Pop. 7033). Every intelligent traveller will visit this place, as it is unique of its kind, being the head-quarters of the great Devonshire fishery of Torbay, of which *trawling* is the main feature, whereas *seining* and *driving* are characteristic of the Cornish fisheries. Brixham is divided into the Higher and Lower town, together extending a distance of about a mile up a valley; but the Lower town, or *Brixham Quay*, is the only part deserving notice. A fourth of the manor was purchased many years ago by 12 Brixham fishermen, whose shares have been since divided and subdivided, so that visitors to the pier may generally have the opportunity of cultivating the acquaintance of a "Brixham lord."

About 200 *trawlers* belong to this port, being large-decked sloops of from 40 to 50 tons burthen, each generally managed by 3 men and a boy. The trawl-net is about 70 ft. long, in the form of a bag, and provided with a beam, occasionally 40 ft. in length, to keep the mouth open. This net is drawn or *trawled* along the bottom of the sea, and procures flat-fish, gurnards, haddock, whiting, &c. It is best to visit Brixham on a Saturday, since on that day as many trawlers as can find accommodation enter the harbour, while the rest of the fleet moor off the entrance. Evening on every week-day is the most interesting time, as the fish are then landed, and if the trawlers have been successful the *Quay* presents a lively and picturesque scene; the fish lying in broad piles, a saleswoman disposing of them by auction (knocking down the lots by dropping a stone), men and women engaged in packing

them, and vans in attendance to carry the baskets to the rail. In the centre of the quay stood a pillar commemorative of the landing of the Prince of Orange on the 5th of Nov. 1688. It is now removed to the pier, and is said to enclose a part of the stone upon which the prince placed his foot as he stepped from the boat. (The mark of the prince's foot—a late instance of one of the most widespread and most ancient pieces of "folk-lore" in the world—is said to be impressed on this stone. It need hardly be said that the marks are natural.)

The Church of Higher Brixham is ancient, and contains several monuments: one, a cenotaph, to Judge Buller (d. 1800, and was buried in St. Andrew's ch.-yard, Gray's Inn).

The pier was built in 1808. At the end of it is inserted in the wall a tablet commemorating the visit of the Duke of Clarence to Brixham in 1823, when the royal duke was presented with a chip from the stone upon which the Prince of Orange is said to have landed, enclosed in a box of heart of oak. The town has a large trade independent of its fishery, and the *tidal harbour*, although tolerably capacious, is found insufficient to accommodate the shipping. A *breakwater*, however, has been commenced, but is at a standstill for want of funds; the completion of it is expected to render the roadstead a secure anchorage. It was commenced in 1843, and a length of about 1100 ft. has been carried out at a cost of £14,000.

At Upton, adjoining the town, an iron-mine is worked with considerable profit. There are 3 other iron-mines at work in the parish.

Berry Head, 1 m. E. of the harbour, should be visited. It is a square-shaped headland of hard limestone, of a flesh-coloured tint, and

with a surface glossy like satin. The face of the cliff inside the point is largely quarried, and falls so abruptly to deep water that vessels lie moored alongside, as at a quay. On the summit are the ruins of two large military stations which were used during the French war; and in constructing which a large ancient entrenchment (which gave name Burh = berry to the headland) was destroyed. This had certainly been occupied by the Romans, if not at first constructed by them. The N. vallum stretched in a straight line quite across the promontory, and was partly formed by Roman masonry. Great numbers of Roman coins have been found here; and the place is said traditionally (but how old the tradition may be is not clear) to have been that at which Vespasian and Titus landed.

In the cliffs between Berry Head and Murdstone Bay are 3 caverns, 2 of which are below the high-water level; the 3rd is only entered by the waves in stormy weather, during high spring-tides. Nearer the old barracks is the cavern called the *Ash Hole*, in which have been found a quantity of human bones and pottery—relics, it is supposed, of the Roman garrison. Below the stalagmite here the bones of animals have been discovered. Another cavern, called the "*Windmill Hill Cavern*" (inquire for Mr. Philp's cave), in a quarry above the town, was discovered in 1858, and has been very carefully explored by the Geological Society, under the direction of Mr. Pengelly, F.G.S., and some members of the Torquay Natural History Society. The results no doubt prove the very high antiquity of the human race in this district—flint implements having been discovered in the loam at the lowest levels, and the remains of *cave lion*, *hyena*, and other animals. Attached to the stalagmitic floor was found an antler of the reindeer, show-

ing a vast change in the climate between these periods. Windmill Hill rises to the height of 175 ft. above mean tide. It is bounded S. by the sea, and on the other 3 sides by valleys which separate it from hills of similar height. The external entrances to the cavern are high above the present bottoms of these valleys; but there is little doubt that the valleys were once filled to a considerable height by a blue clay, in which grew a forest, affording shelter and protection. The specimens found in this cavern are at the Christy Museum and at S. Kensington.

Should the traveller who visits Brixham be bent upon thoroughly exploring the southern coast, he will perhaps proceed by the cliffs from Berry Head to Dartmouth. This route, however, is very circuitous (about 7 m.) and laborious. In the space of a mile the path rises many times to an elevation of 300 or 400 ft., and falls as often to the level of the sea, while a series of jutting headlands render it zigzag in a horizontal as well as a vertical plane. There are parts of the shore, however, well worth seeing. About 3 m. W. of Berry Head the quick interchange of hill and valley is remarkable, and gives the advantage of picturesqueness form to cliffs which are unrivalled for beautiful colouring. They are partly composed of slate, partly of limestone, and include patches of red sandstone; while their colours are crimson, purple, brown, but, beyond all in effect, a delicate blue with a silvery lustre. In this walk from Berry Head to Dartmouth you will pass over fields which are dyed with the red soil of the sandstone (Old Red) formation, while the slate and limestone, which lie below it are exhibited in the cliffs. For more than a mile W. of Berry Head the country is divided by formidable stone hedges, rendered quite impassable by ivy. It is therefore advisable to follow a lane to the

vicinity of Upton, and there take to the cliffs near *Sharkham Point* (where there is a raised beach).]

The high road from Brixham to Dartmouth, 4 m., consists of one long ascent and descent; the view towards Brixham on the ascent meriting notice. The blue waters of the Channel and Torbay occupy the sides of the picture, while the land towards Berry Head rises in the centre in enormous hilly masses; but woods and rocks are wanting in the prospect. On the descent to the Dart, this river opens in a new light to a person who has viewed it only from a boat. The foldings of the hills are beautifully displayed in perspective, and the granite tors of Dartmoor form the background. The river is crossed by a floating-bridge, worked by a horse, occupying 20 min. in the passage, but the tourist has the choice of the steam-ferry from the Kingswear Rly. Stat. to the quay at Dartmouth.

Leaving Churston station, the rly. gains the bank of the Dart below *Greenway House* (see Exc. from Totnes, Rte. 7); and proceeding along it, reaches

4½ m. *Kingswear Stat.* (see p. 171), whence there is a steam-ferry boat to convey passengers across to Dartmouth opposite. (See Rte. 10.)

ROUTE 10.

DARTMOUTH TO KINGSBIDGE, BY
THE COAST (SLAPTON, TORCROSS,
THE START, THE PRAWLE, SAL-
COMBE, THE BOLT).

Dartmouth (*Inns*: Castle, on the Quay, good; King's Arms). (Pop. 5641.) This town, like Totnes, is extremely old, and as interesting for that reason as for the beauty of its position. It is built in terraces upon the shore of a romantic harbour, a lake-like expanse completely landlocked, opening to the sea by a narrow channel, called the "Jaw Bones," and encompassed by steeply shelving hills of from 300 to 400 ft. in elevation.

The traveller, having landed at the Railway Pontoon, will observe in Duke Street, leading from the quay, some of the old houses for which the town is remarkable. They bear upon their fronts dates from 1625 to 1640, and are truly picturesque, with their wooden framework, rich carving, piazzas, and gables: unfortunately, they are fast giving place to regular London "shop fronts." The oldest part of Dartmouth lies southward from the landing-place toward the entrance of the harbour from the channel; and consisted until recently of two narrow streets, or rather lanes, running parallel with the irregular shore, and along so steep an acclivity, that the pavement of the one is nearly on a level with the roof of the other, while the communication between them is by flights of steps. These streets contained a number of old

houses, elaborately carved, and built with overhanging storeys, and with gables projecting still farther in advance, so that two persons might possibly greet each other by a shake of the hand from opposite windows. The stranger will remark that many of the fronts are supported by brackets, carved in likeness of the lion, unicorn, and griffin, and, some of them, with emblems of the principal Christian virtues. But many of these houses have been swept away to make room for a broad road to wind up the ascent.

Dartmouth has gained fresh importance as the starting-point of Messrs. Donald Currie and Co.'s line of African steamers, which sail once a week or fortnight to the Cape.

History of Dartmouth.—The harbour of Dartmouth was recognised as of importance at a very early period. It was the chief harbour of the district known as the "Littus Totonesium,"—the "Totnes Strand,"—and from it the passage was constantly made "from the Greater to the Lesser Britain" (so says Alan of Lisle, writing in the 12th centy.). Layamon (circ. 1205) lands Brutus of Troy at "Dertemur in Totona."

Dartmouth was first incorporated under the title of Clifton-Dartmouth-Hardwicke (there were in fact 3 adjoining towns) in the reign of Edw. III., 1342, at which time it was evidently a port of great consequence, as it furnished no less than 31 ships to the fleet intended for the siege of Calais, a larger quota than was supplied by any other town in the kingdom, excepting Fowey and Yarmouth. We have also incidental proof of its ancient maritime importance. Chaucer has taken his "ship man" from Dartmouth—

* For aught I know he was of Dertemurhe.

By many a storm his barks had been
y-blows."

And we learn that, contemporary with the poet, there were merchants at this place so wealthy, and possessed of so many ships, that it was said of one Hawley—

"Blow the wind high, or blow it low,
It bloweth fair to Hawley's hoe."

(The Freemasons have given the name *Hawley* to their lodge at this place.)

At a more recent period Dartmouth sent some of the first adventurers to the banks of Newfoundland, and largely profited by the fishery. *Sir Humphrey Gilbert*, who took possession of that island for Queen Elizabeth, was born near this town, at Greenway, on the shores of the Dart; and at Sandridge, *Davis*, the bold navigator, who here fitted out the ships with which he penetrated the northern seas to the straits which now bear his name. The town is further distinguished as the birth-place of *Newcomin*, to whom belongs the merit of the first great improvement in steam-engines by forming a vacuum under the piston, after it had been raised by the expansive force of the elastic vapour, and thus bringing into action the atmospheric pressure. In his earlier machines the condensation of the steam was effected by a current of cold water on the outside of the cylinder, an arrangement requiring an attendant, but, by a further improvement, the water was injected into the cylinder, and the engine was also made self-acting. *Watt's* grand improvement of using steam as the power to drive down the piston was invented when he was repairing one of *Newcomin's* engines. *Newcomin* was the first to apply the power of steam successfully to the draining of mines. He came of a very old Lincolnshire family, but carried on business as an ironmonger in Lower Street, S. of the New Ground. He was baptized at St. Saviour's Ch., Feb. 28th, 1663,

and died 1729. *Newcomin's House* was taken down in 1864, for the purpose of widening the thoroughfare. Mr. T. Lidstone (archit.) of Dartmouth purchased the carved and moulded woodwork of its frontage, and used it in building his own house, *Newcomin Cottage*, on Ridge Hill, Townstall. In the sitting room is preserved the 'clavel' (Devon) or wooden lintel over the fire-place at which *Newcomin* sat when (according to popular tradition) he first noticed the effect produced by steam on the lid of his kettle. *Newcomin Cottage* is very picturesque; and the tourist, who should visit it, will do justice to the zeal of Mr. Lidstone in preserving relics of so great interest, and to the ability with which he has turned them to account.

Dartmouth has many historic associations. A portion of the Crusaders' fleet assembled in its harbour in 1190, and sailed thence, March 25, to join *Cosur-de-Lion* at Messina. Off the Start Point they encountered a great storm, which lasted until they entered the Bay of Biscay, when they were saved by *St. Thomas of Canterbury*, who descended on the mast of the leading ship burning like fire.—*Hoveden, B. Abbas*. In 1347, as above stated, the town contributed a large quota to the armament of Edward III. In 1377, immediately after the death of that monarch, it was plundered by the French, who in that year swept our shores from Rye to Plymouth. In 1403 it returned the visit of the Frenchmen, when, *Du Chastel* having a second time assaulted and plundered Plymouth, Dartmouth combined with that town in ravaging the coast of France, burning and sinking forty of the enemy's ships. In 1404 the French in their turn sought revenge. *Du Chastel* again descended upon Dartmouth, landing at Blackpool (see post), but the expedition was this time so roughly received as to be compelled to draw off with the loss

of 400 killed and 200 prisoners, including Du Chastel himself.

In the Great Rebellion the town declared for the Parliament; and in 1643 was taken by Prince Maurice, after a siege of a month. The Royalists, however, after an interval of 3 years, were attacked by Fairfax, who carried the place by storm in Jan. 1646. Upon this occasion upwards of 100 pieces of ordnance were captured; and the many old towers and forts, now in ruins on the shore or the heights of Dartmouth, show the formidable number of the works with which the general had to contend. The harbour had become for some time of comparatively small importance; and after the discovery of the New World, that of Plymouth seems to have taken its place. Spenser, in the feast of the rivers, mentions

"Dart, nigh choaked with sands of tinnie mines,"

and the harbour had certainly suffered from this. But in Spenser's days it was still much frequented; and "strange barks" were frequently brought by privateers into the harbour after the defeat of the Armada, when Spain was regarded by England as the one great enemy of the world. In 1592, the 'Madre de Dios,' one of the great Indian 'Carracks' or plate ships, was taken on her way to Spain, and brought into Dartmouth. She was a floating castle of 7 decks, wonderfully rich in spices, jewels, rare woods, and tapestries, which were gradually dispersing, when commissioners were sent down from London to recover as much of the spoil as was possible. This was done; but meanwhile most of the country houses near Dartmouth had been enriched with treasure from the carrack,—hangings, plate, or inlaid woods. In earlier days there had been constant rivalry between the men of Dartmouth and the 'gallants' of Fowey. Their ships constantly

attacked each other; and as many lives were lost in these encounters as in the fights between the men of Lowestoft and Yarmouth on the eastern coast.

The objects of interest in the town are: the old houses in the Butter Row, in the Fosse Street, and in the Shambles or Higher Street, and on the N. a porchway or entrance to a brick-built house, erected by the late Mr. Holdsworth, the Governor of Dartmouth Castle, in imitation of the old buildings. It is richly ornamented with carving by Dartmouth workmen, after models in the town, and cased curiously with slates, so disposed as to resemble the scales of an armadillo.

Townstall Ch., mother ch. of Dartmouth, distant 1 m., on the hill-top, figured conspicuously when Fairfax fell on Dartmouth (it was well manned, and guns were mounted on the tower), and contains some good details, chiefly Perp.

The Church of St. Saviour, ded. in 1372, was partly rebuilt (the arcades) in the next centy. The stranger should particularly remark the door at the S. entrance, with its curious iron ornament (1631), representing grotesque lions impaled on a tree, which is fashioned with its full complement of roots, branches, and leaves. (The lion occupies a conspicuous place in the arms of Dartmouth,—a king in a boat, supported on each side by this king of beasts. The *stone pulpit of St. Saviour's, carved, gilt, and painted, is one of the most remarkable examples in the county, and deserves a special pilgrimage. The same may be said of the oak *Roodscreen, which is exceedingly handsome, and rivals even the pulpit in the variety of its tints and the intricacy of its workmanship. In the floor of the chancel is the brass of John Hawley, founder of the Chancel (1408), in armour; and 2 wives, Joan, whose hand he holds (1394), and Alice (1403). This is a

fine example. Hawley was probably the merchant of Dartmouth who, in "1390, waged the navie of shippes of the portes of his own charges, and tooke 34 shippes laden with wyne to the summe of fifteen hundred tunnes."—*Stow's Annals*. The visitor will also direct his attention to the altarpiece, "Christ raisynge the widow's son," by Brockedon, the artist and Alpine traveller, a native of Totnes, a picture which gained the prize at the British Institution. The galleries and panelings of this interesting church are painted, gilded, and emblazoned with coats of arms principally of donors, benefactors, or trustees of the numerous charities. Among them may be noticed the lion of Pomeroy, and the badges of Fitz-Stephen, Fleming, and Carew. The chancel has been re-seated.

After a visit to the ch. and a survey of the old houses, the stranger can search for other interesting objects on each side of the harbour, first proceeding S. by the neglected ruin of the *Old Castle*, and onward, passing the vale of Warfleet, and the seats of the late G. P. Bidder, the Calculator (*Ravensburg*,—now E. H. Whinfield, Esq.); it was built upon the site of an old fort known as "Paradise," mentioned in Fairfax's despatch to the Parliament), T. G. Freake, Esq. (*Warfleet*), and E. Tew, Esq. (*Gunfield*), to

Dartmouth Castle. This picturesque building is situated at the extreme point of the promontory which bounds the entrance of the harbour, mounting guard at the very edge of a shelving rock of glossy slate, and washed by the sea at high water. It consists of a square and a round tower, the latter of which is the elder, and supposed to date from the reign of Hen. VII. (Edw. IV. in 1481 covenanted with the men of Dartmouth to pay them 30*l.* yearly from the customs of Exeter and of

Dartmouth, on condition of their building a "stronge and myghtye and defensyve new tower," and of their protecting the harbour with a chain.) Adjoining this building are a modern casemated battery, the little ch. of St. Petrox (containing an armorial gallery as at St. Saviour's, and brasses of the Rooke family), and the ruins of an ancient manor-house (once belonging to the Southcotes), the whole being enclosed by a wall and a ditch. The hill, which rises behind to the height of 300 ft., is crowned by the remains of another fort, which is mentioned by Fairfax in his despatch to the Parliament under the name of *Gallant's Bower*. The round tower of the castle is now a magazine, but formerly no doubt received the iron chain which was stretched as a defence across the mouth of the harbour, and was here drawn tight by a capstan. That this was its use has been made apparent by the discovery, in the wall of the ground-floor, of a large wooden bolster or roller, which was evidently intended to ease the chain as it passed through the wall. On the opposite shore, a groove in the rock was clearly scooped out for the reception of the chain. (Portsmouth, Plymouth, and most of our ancient harbours, were secured in a similar manner.) The best view of the Castle is, in the general opinion, obtained from the sea; but, weather permitting, all strangers should take boat, and decide this question for themselves.

From Dartmouth Castle the visitor should return to the quay, and cross once more by steam ferry to the little town of

Kingswear (if he has not examined it on first arriving), which bears every mark of antiquity, and is supposed to be older even than Dartmouth. The ch. was rebuilt (except the tower) in 1845, when a very singular cavity, containing the bones of infants only, mixed with quicklime, was found

under the foundation wall of the chancel. (*Arch. Journ.* iii. 263.) The ch. stands at some height above the shore; and yet higher is a fort of 5 bastions, called by Fairfax "Kingsworth Fort," but now known as *Mount Ridley*, commanding a fine view. A pleasant path leads from the ch. to Brookhill, at the mouth of the harbour.

At Kingswear there is a convenient hotel (*The Royal Dart Club*) abutting on the rly. station. There is also established here the *Dart Yacht Club*, of about 200 members. The "Royal Rowing Regatta," held annually in August, affords a most picturesque and attractive scene.

At a short distance from Kingswear the path reaches the *Beacon* (Capt. J. B. Hayes), a mansion remarkable for its commanding and beautiful position. In a field about 100 yds. above this house is a terrace, which from time immemorial has been known as the *Butts*, and was, doubtless, the place where the archers formerly practised with the bow (it has now been made part of the public highway): 4 m. beyond the Beacon is

Brookhill (R. F. Wilkins, Esq.), distinguished for the romantic beauty of the grounds, and the interesting embellishment (by Mr. Holdsworth, its former proprietor) of the house, which is deservedly considered one of the principal ornaments of Dartmouth Harbour. It lies in a wooded cove, so sheltered by hills as to be one of the warmest spots in the county, where oaks and evergreens of remarkable size (mingled with the olive, which grows unprotected in this sheltered spot) descend the shelving shore to the very brink of the sea, flourishing strangely on storm-beaten crags amid showers of spray, which are plentifully thrown upon them when the wind is from the S. On the seaward point of this cove are the foundations of a castle

which was evidently of importance, and corresponded with the Castle on the opposite shore; below, at the base of the cliff, among the weed-grown rocks, are the traces of a landing-place, and a groove cut in the slate for securing the chain which was formerly stretched across the mouth of the harbour. Close at hand was the guard-room where the men kept watch over the chain, for the cliff has been evidently cut away to form a level space, and on the face of the rock are the holes in which the beams and rafters were inserted. On ascending from the examination of these interesting relics, the stranger should diverge to the rt. and peep into a romantic recess where large oak-trees grow from the crevices of the cliff, and have been whimsically twisted in their efforts to keep erect. The house can only be seen by special permission. In the dining-room the panels of the wainscoting are emblazoned with the arms of the most distinguished families of the county, in illustration of the histories of Devonshire and Dartmouth, which are ingeniously set forth on the ceiling by the following method:—A number of shields, each stamped with the name and the date of a Devon "worthy," are arranged in a circular order round a single shield in the centre, which records one of the principal events in the history of the county—the landing of the Prince of Orange in Torbay. Other shields commemorate the many eminent divines who were natives of Devonshire. On the border of the ceiling the history of Dartmouth is told by similar shields, on which the leading events are inscribed in order. Over the chimney-piece is some moulding in plaster which was taken from Newcomin's sitting-room, and represents Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego before Nebuchadnezzar. Parts of the chimney-piece are of black oak, to which an interesting legend

Attaches. These were brought from Greenway, on the Dart, where they formed a portion of the chimney-nook in which it is said Sir Walter Raleigh indulged himself with the first pipe of tobacco ever smoked in England. Above Brookhill is *Fountain Violet* (W. Johnstone Neale, Esq.). Close upon the shore, beyond the grounds of Brookhill, is *Kingswear Castle*, which has been restored by the owner, C. Seale Hayne, Esq. The geologist may remark on the cliffs of the neighbourhood that the dip of the strata tends to their preservation.

The Cape and Natal Company's steamboats, and the Red Ball line of steamers to the W. Indies, make this their port of call, passengers embarking from the rly. pier. A considerable trade has been formed with the neighbouring towns on the S. Devon rly. for coals, grain, &c.

Excursions from Dartmouth : First and foremost is that by Steamer up the Dart to Totnes (Rte. 7). The *Britannia Training Ship* (in which 2 of our Royal Princes were schooled) is moored little above Dartmouth;—to Brixham (Rte. 9),—to Slapton Sands, and the Start Point (*post*). The grand and romantic coast of the *Prawle*, *Bolt Head*, &c., is most agreeably reached by the following delightful walk to Salcombe (which is 18 m. by the old road through Hallwell and Kingsbridge, passing *Woodbury Castle* on the l.).

2 m. Stoke Fleming, a retired village, with a ch. so conspicuously placed as to form a useful landmark for Dartmouth harbour. The manor has belonged to the families of Fleming, Mohun, Carew, and Southcote. The Church (Dec., but greatly altered in the Perp. period) was 1872 almost rebuilt (P. St. Aubyn, architect). The piers of the main arcade are Dec. (compare those in the churches

of Townstall and Blackawton), with Perp. arches built on them. The tower is late Perp. There are some modern stained windows by *Lavers and Barrand*. Within the tower is the effigy of an unknown lady, circ. 1310, and in the transept is a fine brass for John Corp (1361), and his granddaughter Eleanor (1391), with canopy.

1 m. Blackpool, another small village on a secluded little bay of the same name, perhaps so called as having been fatally mistaken by vessels running for Dartmouth. The beach is composed of an extremely fine shingle. Here Du Chastel and the French landed in 1404 (see *ans*, *Dartmouth*). From this place there is a road through the village of Street, and a path along the edge of the cliffs, which are of various colours and very lustrous, to

Slapton Sands, now traversed by a carriage-road as far as Torcross. (The Sands Hotel at the N. end of the sands, comfortable.) Here commences a vast bank of regular beach minute pebbles, extremely heavy to walk on, which extends, almost uninterruptedly, to within a short distance of the Start. The accumulation is due to the exposure of the shore to a long range of breakers, and to the circumstance of the shingle being unable to travel so as to escape out of the bay. (The sands are divided by name—there being no real division whatever—into Slapton Sands, Torcross Sands, and Hall Sands. The *Sands Hotel* is at the N. end; Torcross quite in the centre; and the hamlets of Beasands and Hallsands at the S. end. The whole is 7 m. in extent.) From the northern end of the bank of pebbles to Torcross, a distance of 2½ m., it is separated from the land by a freshwater lake called *Slapton Lea*, which is formed by the water of three small streams, descending from as many valleys,

and dammed in by the shingle. The Lea, covering above 207 acres, contains some fine pike, perch, and roach, but no trout. In the winter it abounds with wild-fowl. The osprey sometimes visits it; and in valleys near, the spoonbill, the glossy ibis, the little bittern, and the little bustard, have been taken. The Lea is crossed by a bridge, dividing it into two parts. The Upper Lea is overgrown with reeds and water-plants—the Lower is open water. It somewhat resembles the "broads" of Norfolk, but is far less picturesque. The Dec. ch. of Slapton (6 m. from Dartmouth), with a low tower and spire, contains a beautiful screen. To this parish John Flavel, an eminent Nonconformist, retired from Dartmouth after the passing of the Oxford or Five Mile Act. He found an asylum at Hudscott, then a seat of the Rolles (and still the property of that family), where he preached in the great hall at midnight. Close to Slapton Church is the tower of a collegiate chantry, established by Sir Guy de Brian, standard-bearer to Ed. III. at Calais, 1349, and one of the "prime founders of the Order of the Garter." Poole in this parish was the residence of the Bryans, and afterwards of Sir John Hawkins, the "Achines" so dreaded by Philip II. (See *Plymouth*, Rte. 7.) Tradition says that his wife "walked on a velvet carpet from Poole to the ch. door."

Seakale grows wild on Slapton sands, and was first cultivated and eaten at Stoke Fleming (between Slapton and Dartmouth). The gardener of Mr. Southcote of Stoke observed that the seakale was bleached by the sands of the beach. He brought some roots thence, and cultivated them. Some were sent as presents to Mr. Southcote's friends at Bath, then (about 1775) a great resort of fashion. From Bath the reputation of seakale soon spread throughout England. It was first publicly sold

in Exeter market at half-a-crown a root.

4½ m. Torcross is a secluded little hamlet at the southern end of the Slapton Sands, which are here bounded by argillaceous slate cliffs of a light greenish hue. (There is, however, no break in the sands, and the end of the Slapton Sands is only marked by the carriage-road turning inland towards Kingsbridge.) There is a good *Inn*, besides several lodging-houses, at Torcross. It is much frequented in summer as a watering-place, although in dry seasons not very healthy, and is the most easterly station of the pilchard fishery; but the shoals rarely pass the point of the Start, and the Torcross fishermen have to proceed as far as the Bolt for a chance of success. The *Newfoundland dogs* kept by the fishermen of Hallsands and Beasands deserve notice. They are as useful as sheep-dogs to the farmer, but are now few in number. When the surf is so rough that boats cannot approach the shore near enough for a rope to be thrown, the word is given to a dog, who plunges into the water, and brings back the rope in his mouth. Many lives have been saved by these dogs; and they keep careful watch over the "ways" or pieces of wood placed under the boats to draw them up on the beach. About 1½ m. inland is the town of Stokenham. There is a large ch., Perp. style, containing a fine screen. Close by is Widdecombe (B. E. Holdsworth, Esq.), a fine estate embracing the Start Point, and that lonely romantic coast between the Start Point and Lannacombe Mill. *Stokely House*, Sir Lydston Newman, Bt., and *Coleridge*, are other seats in this neighbourhood.

From Torcross a path (which is, however, obscure, and little used—the pedestrian may make his way by the sands) leads southward along the edge of grey slate cliffs, descend-

ing again to the sands at a slate-quarry. The traveller is now approaching the termination of Start Bay, and the grand coast of the chlorite and mica-slate formation, which, including the promontory of the Start, extends westward as far as the Bolt Tail. Two secluded little fishing hamlets, *Beasands* and *Hallsands*, are passed on the shore, which then sweeps round to the picturesque promontory of

3½ m. The Start. This headland at once shows the stranger that he has entered upon a geological formation differing from the grauwacke slates which he has been traversing from Dartmouth. The ridge stretches boldly to sea, sloped on each side like the roof of a house, and crowned along its entire length by fanciful crags, strangely weathered, and shaggy with moss. Its different sides strikingly illustrate the influence of a stormy sea on the picturesqueness of a coast. On the W., the dark cliff, incessantly assaulted, presents a ruinous appearance; on the E., although moulded from the same material, it descends to the waves in a smooth precipice. The lighthouse is situated at the extreme point, about 100 ft. above the water, and exhibits two lights—a revolving light for the Channel, and a fixed light to direct vessels inshore clear of a shoal called the *Skerries*; it is also furnished with a fog-horn. Here the traveller has reached a point beyond which the sea is occasionally agitated by a roll from the Atlantic, the ground swell of the ocean rarely extending farther eastward than the Start. The name is the Anglo-Saxon *Steort*, a "tail" or promontory (so the bird called a red-start from its red tail); but it is commonly explained as the starting-point of ships outward bound from the Channel. A few rugged steps and "juts of rock" lead down from the lighthouse to a miniature bay and pebbly beach. From this promontory those who

are fond of cliff-scenery should proceed along the coast to the Prawle and Salcombe, distant about 9 m.; and, bending their steps to the next headland of the *Peartree*, look back at the western face of the Start. The actual cliff is not high, but, like that of the Land's End of Cornwall, strangely dark and gloomy, and an impressive ruin. It is further remarkable for bands of variously coloured quartz veins, which, descending vertically to the sea, give the rocks a ribboned appearance. Similar quartz veins produce a happy effect in a little bay just W. of the Peartree, where they cover the slate, as it were, with a network, the beach being almost wholly composed of rolled fragments of white quartz. From the Peartree the stone-crested hills recede from the shore, and, curving as they run westward, enclose a terrace of fields, which is bounded towards the sea by a low cliff of earth resting upon a talus of slate. The traveller may marvel how this apparently feeble barrier can resist the waves; but, on a closer examination, he will perceive that the dip of the strata is directed towards the W., and at such an angle with the plane of the horizon that the sea rolls harmlessly up the slope. This terrace is terminated on the W. by *Lannacomb Mill*, where the craggy belt again sweeps to the coast in a soaring eminence, notched like the edge of a saw. Beyond this point the hills a second time recede, and form a semicircle; but in places they break irregularly, and are disposed as a background to two terraces, one high above the other. The effect of this grouping is extremely beautiful. To this bay succeeds a smaller indentation, near the centre of which the stranger will remark the whimsical station of some fishermen. The sea has formed in the slate a little channel just wide enough to allow the passage of boats to a few square yards of beach, upon which the craft are laid; while the chasms

of a conical rock, a short distance from the shore, are converted to the purposes of a sail-room and fish-cellars. This bay is terminated W. by perhaps the finest headland on the S. coast of Devon, the

5 m. Prawle Point, bounding on the E. the entrance to the Salcombe Estuary, which is sheltered on the W. by the more elevated and massive headland of the Bolt. These two promontories are the most southerly points of the county; and, when viewed from the sea in connection with the inlet, and the town of Salcombe just peeping through the opening, form by far the most romantic scene on the coast.* The Prawle on the W. side is weathered like a surface of snow which has been exposed to the sun's rays. It is everywhere broken into crags, and terminated at the point by a singular archway, through which a boat might sail in calm weather. Many years ago the Crocodile frigate was wrecked upon this headland with a great loss of life. The pedestrian can now continue his way along the ivy-hung cliffs, or strike inland to a lane which will lead him to *Portsmouth*. The ch. (rest. 1881) is dedicated to St. Onolaus (?).† In the ch.-yard is an epitaph recording the death of a farmer (1782), "cut off by poison" administered by his apprentice girl!—

"O may all people warning take,
For she was burned to a stake."

She was first hanged, however, at Exeter, and then burned; the last recorded instance in this country of

* "Prol in Anglia," or Prawle Point, is mentioned by an early scholiast on Adam of Bremen (ed. Lindenbrogi), as one of the stations which guided ships on their way from the North sea, through the Channel, toward the coast of France. Port St. Matthieu, on the opposite coast of Brittany (which trends away S. nearly in a line with Prawle Point), was the next station.

† Probably St. Ollaus or Olive, King of Norway, martyred 1030, July 29.

such a punishment. Hence he will cross by ferry to

4 m. Salcombe (*Inns*: Victoria Inn; and several others, all of an equally humble description). This picturesque village (Pop. 1300), lying far south of the principal roads, and separated from them by a broad tract of country comparatively uninteresting, is rarely visited by travellers; but the coast in the neighbourhood, comprising the headlands of the Start, the Prawle, and the Bolt, is the grandest on the S. of Devon, and the shores of Bigbury Bay exceedingly romantic, although almost as unknown as those of Kamtschatka. The district round Salcombe, bounded on the E. and W. by the Start and Bolt Tail, is composed of the hard rocks of the chlorite and mica-slate formation, and for this reason has withstood the assaults of the sea, while in Bigbury Bay, W. of it, many acres have been swallowed by the sea within living memory. Thus it projects into the Channel like a wedge, which is pierced about the centre by the estuary which flows past Salcombe to Kingsbridge. Salcombe lies just within the mouth of this inlet, and is a small retired town, pleasantly situated, and so sheltered by high land as to be one of the warmest in the kingdom. The myrtle and other tender plants clothe the shores; the lemon, orange-tree, and aloe flower in the gardens: but beyond the protecting influence of the ridge on the coast, the country consists of bare bleak hills, where but few trees can grow above the valleys. Salcombe has been called the "Montpellier of the North," and its mean winter temperature is but $20^{\circ}4$ Fahr. below that of Montpellier and of Florence (*Humboldt*).

To descend from the scenery to the produce of Salcombe, the stranger should know that the town is noted for *white ale*, a beverage peculiar to a district which would be

bounded by a line drawn between Plymouth and Totnes, along the river Dart and intermediate coast, and first made by some genius of Kingsbridge. It differs essentially, both in composition and colour, from common ale. It is made with a smaller quantity of hops, and contains flour and spices; besides an ingredient called "grout," the composition of which is a mystery confined to a few families; but some skill is required in its preparation, and many fail in the attempt. When poured into a glass, it has the appearance of tea. It is intended to be drunk quite new, according to the saying, that it is made on the Saturday to be tapped on the Sunday. White ale has, however, much deteriorated of late years, in consequence of the neglect of adding eggs to its ingredients. The "district" ch. of Salcombe was built in 1843.

The harbour of Salcombe, like that of Dartmouth, is sheltered by high land, but it has a bar at low water, and sunken rocks at the mouth, which render its entrance by night hazardous. The rugged foundation of the neighbouring coast is the haunt of crabs and lobsters, which are captured in numbers, and sent to different parts of the country. The *pinna ingens*, with its silky byssus, from which costly robes were made in ancient times, and from which gloves and stockings are still manufactured at Naples, is found in Salcombe Bay. Adjoining the town are *Ringrons* (Lady Kinsale), the *Moult* and *Sand Hill*, villas of the Earl of Devon.

From Salcombe the traveller should visit the *Prawle Point*, about 4 m.; and, weather permitting, make an excursion by boat from the *Bolt Head* to the *Bolt Tail*, a distance of about 5 m., coasting the intermediate range of black cliffs, so remarkable for their massive proportions, altitude, and the dark caverns with which they are pierced. He should also

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devote a day to the several interesting spots on the summit of the ridge, which he may visit by the following walk:—

He will take a road from the town towards the mouth of the harbour, passing *Woodcot* (Gen. Birdwood) and the ruin of *Salcombe Castle*, or "Fort Charles," whose battered old stones tell a tale of the civil war. The castle had been repaired at the commencement of the Rebellion, and placed under the command of Sir Edmund Fortescue, when in 1645 it was invested by Col. Weldon, the Parl. Governor of Plymouth. After Weldon's arrival the retired inlet of Salcombe was a scene of incessant uproar. For a period of 4 months the batteries thundered from each bank of the river, but at the end of that time the garrison capitulated. For this spirited resistance Sir Edmund Fortescue was allowed to march with the honours of war to his mansion of *Fallapit House* (4 m. N.E. by E. of Kingsbridge, see Rte. 15), where the key of the castle was preserved until recently. It is still in the possession of the late owner of Fallapit, W. B. Fortescue, Esq. The field above this tower is called *Gore*, or *Gutter*, and tradition points it out as the scene of a bloody affray. The summit of the hill is known as *the Bury*, and marked with an old circular entrenchment. The road now descends to a patch of beach (the N. Sands), below which are found the fossil remains of a nut-wood, and then skirts the grounds of the *Moult* to another strip of sand (the S. Sands), which likewise entombs the trees of other days. These relics may also be found in *Mill Bay*, on the opposite shore, where they are exposed when the tide has receded a few feet from high-water mark. The traveller is now at the foot of the promontory of

Bolt Head, composed of mica-

N

slate, and rising 430 ft. from its base.* He may observe, in the low cliff to the l., the entrance of a cavern called the *Bull's Hole*, which, the country-people aver, passes obliquely through this high ridge of land, and opens again to the shore in Saw-Mill Bay, which we shall presently visit. They tell also an absurd story of a bull which once entered it and came out at the opposite end with its coat changed from black to white, and it is curious enough to find a similar legend current on the coast of Spain, near Coruña. The mysterious cavern may be visited at low water. It is haunted, like other caverns on this coast, by numbers of otters, which may be heard here whistling and calling to their mates and young ones. The traveller, having ascended to the top of the headland, will see below him, and just within the point, the little cove of *Stair Hole*, a favourite retreat of grey mullet, and perhaps deriving its name from a steep roadway by which seaweed is carried from the beach to a neighbouring farm. The *Giant's Grave*, in Stair Hole bottom, is a straight rampart or barrow (?), about 56 paces long. This bottom, according to tradition, was a "Danish settlement;" and "by the records of England," say the local guides, "it was a Danish town, and had 60 dwellers." The *Salcombe Mew Stone* bounds it on the S. Proceeding along the ridge, he will pass in succession the *Little Goat*, halfway down to the sea; the *Great Goat*, a rock on the summit—their resemblance, if they have any, to the animal in question being distinguishable only from the water; *Steeple Cove*, below a pinnacle of slate; and the *Old Man and his Children*, a whimsical crag, and a number of smaller rocks, which, grouped in a cluster, very probably

* *Bolt* was the name of a sort of arrow, the head and feathering of which are represented by the Bolt Head and Tail.

bear a likeness to a family party when viewed from the sea. A sharp descent now leads into

Sewer-Mill Cove (3 m. from Salcombe), terminating a valley, which is the only break in the range from the Bolt Head to the Tail. (Much of the district here is called the *Sewers*. [A.-S. *se-ware*=the dwellers by the sea?]) It is divided into East, West, Middle, Lower Sewers; and the farm-houses bear the same name.) Here the hills are bold and rocky, and the cliffs, where beaten by the waves, so dark in hue as to give a solemn grandeur to the scene. There are some tumuli and ancient mounds on the hills above the sea. On the shore is the entrance of *Bull's Hole* cavern, previously noticed, and outside the cove the *Ham Stone*, to which a saying of the Salcombe people attaches. When a young married couple have no child born at the end of 12 months, the gossips assert that the husband should be sent to dig up the Ham Stone with a wooden pickaxe. Further W. we reach

Bolbury Down, the loftiest land between the cove and the Tail, where, just over the edge of the cliff, at the summit of the hill, is a chasm called *Ralph's Hole*, which was long the retreat of a noted smuggler. It is easy of access, but difficult to find without a guide. The botanist will observe that the furze-bushes in its vicinity are thickly mantled with the red filaments of the parasite *Cuscuta Epiphyllum*, or Lesser Dodder. A short way beyond the head of Bolbury Down a very interesting scene is displayed. The cliff, which is here about 400 ft. in height, has been undermined by the waves, and has fallen headlong in a ruin, the fragments of which appear as if they had been suddenly arrested when bounding towards the sea. They are lodged most curiously one upon another, and the clefts among

them are so deep and numerous as to have given the name of *Rotten Pits* to the locality. A little further W. another landslip has occurred, but with such a different result that the stranger must take especial care to look where he goes. The ground has been rent inland some distance in fissures, parallel with the shore, and concealed by furze-bushes; many are little more than a yard in width, but of unknown depth, at first descending vertically, and then slanting at an angle which prevents their being sounded. Others, again, are scarcely larger than chimneys, but just of a size to admit the body of a man. These chasms are called the *Windstone*, *Vincents*, and *Rotten Pits*, and were once railed in for the protection of sheep and, perhaps, strangers. At present, however, there is nothing to warn the traveller of the danger in his path. From the *Windstone Pits* the land shelves towards the

Bolt Tail, and is indented at the shore by *Ramillies Cove*, so named as the scene of the disastrous wreck of the *Ramillies* frigate, 1760. She was a 74-gun ship, with 734 men on board, all of whom perished except 26, who jumped off the stern upon the rocks. Some of the ship's guns are said to be still visible, 6 or 7 fathoms deep in the water. Just inside the Tail, in *Bigbury Bay*, is the wild cove and hamlet of *Hope* (2 m. from *Sewer-mill Bay*), inhabited by a few poor fishermen, who now subsist upon the produce of their nets, but were formerly notorious as some of the most successful smugglers on the coast. Here a benighted traveller may find tolerable accommodation at the *Yacht Inn*, or, if proceeding further along the coast, at *Bantham*, a village $\frac{1}{2}$ m. above the mouth of the *Avon*, where there is a ferry across the river. The remoteness of this cove of *Hope* is pleasing to the imagination, while the view from it is

suggestive of an unexplored solitude. The eye wanders down the shore of *Bigbury Bay*, a district isolated by rivers, far from busy roads, and rarely visited save by some rambling pedestrian. About 1772, the *Chantiloupe*, a large West Indian vessel, was wrecked here, and all on board perished. It is said that Edmund Burke, thinking that some relatives might have been on board her, came down to make inquiries, and was a guest for some days at *Bowringleigh*. A striking object in the view about 1 m. distant is the

Thurlestone, a perforated rock island in the sea, and geologically remarkable as an outlying patch of red sandstone. The village of *Thurlestone*, a little inland, is quaint, with many rose-covered cottages. The church contains a carved pulpit and two handsome eagles. Yet farther in the bay, at the mouth of the *Avon* (4 m.), (*Onnamouth*, as it is generally called; the name *Avon* is usually contracted into *Aune*,) is

Burr or *Burgh Island*, once crowned with a chapel dedicated to St. Michael, and more recently used as a station for the pilchard fishery. It is about 10 acres in extent, and connected with the mainland at low water. The sands are rich in minute shells, which may sometimes be gathered by handfuls; and on the island, the wild squill (*scilla verna*) is so abundant that in the season of flowering the ground has the appearance of being overspread with patches of blue carpet. There are no remains of the old chapel. The visitor can now return to *Salcombe* by a direct road through *Marlborough* (4½ m.), or retrace his steps, which is the better plan, as the coast in this part of Devon has a monopoly of the picturesque, or he may continue the coast route from this point to *Bigbury*, and on to *Plymouth* (Rte. 15), about 18 m.

From Salcombe we can make for the Plymouth road at *Modbury*; selecting either the high road, which makes a circuit to Kingsbridge by *Marlborough*, or a cross-road, which takes a more direct course near the river (4 m.). On foot the distance to Kingsbridge may be still more curtailed by a field-path by *Shabcombe* and *Blank's Mill*. Steamer may be taken to Kingsbridge. Steamer 3 times a week to and from Plymouth. Good views of coast, Bolt, &c.

(For Kingsbridge, see Rte. 15.)

Kingford Ch. (Perp. with a W. tower built by Sir Wm. Huddesfeld, whose brass, 1500, with that of his wife Katherine, dau. of Sir Philip Courtenay, in heraldic dresses, is in the chancel), and *Dunchideock*, late J. S. Pitman, Esq., to the rt. (the Ch. of Dunchideock, in the Exon. Domesday, *Donsedoc*, much neglected, is Perp., with a rich screen and a Dec. east window, preserved from an older building; notice the mon. of Gen. Lawrence (d. 1775), the friend of Clive, "as Mercy mild, yet terrible as War," runs the inscription, which was written by Hannah More), passes, 2 m. off, *Haldon House*, Lord Haldon (who has a collection of Oriental china). The *Belvidere*, a tower which crowns Pen Hill, west of the house, is a landmark for all this part of Devon. It commands a vast extent of country, looking to the sea in one direction, to N. Devon in another, and to the long range of Dartmoor—with the peaks of Heytor, and the mountainous ridge of Cawsand conspicuous—in a third. Parts of the valium and fosse of a large entrenchment may be traced on Pen Hill. The road partly follows the line of the Roman way (the Foss and Ikenhilde united) which ran from Exeter across Haldon to the great camp at Ugbrooke, and thence towards Totnes. At *Kenford* (3½ m. from Exeter), the line of this road was formerly very conspicuous. The Church of *Kenn*, ½ m. l., chiefly Perp., has been restored. Near the village, and seen rt. of the road, is *Trehill* (J. H. F. Ley, Esq.). The road skirts the Exeter racecourse, and then descends (still commanding very fine views) towards

ROUTE 11.

EXETER TO NEWTON ABBOT, BY CHUDLEIGH. (UGBROOKE, HALDON.)

This is the old turnpike-road from Exeter to Newton.

From Exeter our route crosses the ridge of *Haldon*, which attains an elevation of 818 ft. above the sea, and is of the same class, geologically speaking, as the Black Down Hills; the greensand surface of Little Haldon supporting in places blocks of *quartziferous porphyry* of more than a ton in weight. The long and lofty ridge divides the valleys of the Teign and the Exe; and tributaries descend from it to both rivers. In every direction Haldon is studded with barrows, and the views on all sides are superb. The road, leaving *Shil-*

10 m. *Chudleigh Station* (Inn: Clifford Arms, tolerable), a small town (Pop. 1927), mostly built since 1807, when 166 houses were destroyed by fire. The manor belonged from a very early period

to the Bishops of Exeter, and was bound to provide 24 woodcocks, or instead, 12d. for the Christmas banquet of the bishop. The *Church* is interesting, in spite of two restorations (1843 and 1870) which it has undergone. A ch. was ded. here in 1259, and the existing tower is of this date (tower arch, W. doorway, and battlements are modern), as is the font. The main part of the ch. dates from early in the 14th centy. The S. aisle was built in the 16th. The *screen* is apparently work of the same time. In the lower panels are figures of Prophets and Apostles alternately, the prophets distinguished by a sort of furred cap or high turban. The names are inscribed in each panel. (The same arrangement occurs in the neighbouring Ch. of Bovey Tracey. In the stained glass at Chartres, Prophets are represented carrying Apostles on their backs.) In the chancel is the mon. of Sir Pier Courtenay, of Ugbrooke, with kneeling figures of himself and his wife. The ch. contains some modern stained windows. Chudleigh was formerly famous for its woollen manufacture, which has long passed away. The Prince of Orange, in 1688, slept here on his way from Ford to Exeter, and harangued the people from a window. Chudleigh is now noted for cider, and for the far-famed *Chudleigh Rock*, an eminence of blue limestone, extensively quarried under the name of *Chudleigh marble*. The objects of curiosity in the vicinity of the town are *Chudleigh Rock*, *Ugbrooke Park* (the seat of Lord Clifford), and some trifling remains of the *Bishop's Palace*,—in the neighbourhood, the *valley of the Teign*, *Bovey Tracey*, the *Heytor Rocks*, and the *Bottor Rock* at Hennock (about 3 m. distant). (For the 3 last places see Rte. 8.) *Skat Tor* and the *White Stones* are also of interest, and rise high above the valley of the Teign, the one between

Bridford and Christow, the other 1 m. N. of Christow. The country around Chudleigh is intersected by a great number of steep and solitary lanes, which form so perfect a labyrinth that the traveller involved among them towards nightfall will find no little difficulty in reaching his inn. The views, however, are very fine; and from the high ground there is a wide prospect towards Heytor, Rippon Tor, and the crests of Dartmoor—of which the outlines here are exceedingly grand. At the base of the town runs the river Teign, now carefully preserved and well stored with food for the fisher. On the Ashburton road a lane on the l. (by the blacksmith's shop), $\frac{1}{2}$ m. from the ch., leads direct to the

Bishop's Palace, or rather its site, which is occupied by an orchard. An old crumbling boundary-wall, and an insignificant fragment, now serving as a cider-room, are the only remains. The palace here was fortified under a licence to the Bp. of Exeter of the 3rd Richard II. Bp. Lacy died here in 1455. Immediately beyond them is *Bishop's Kiln*, and the

Chudleigh Rock, rising on the skirts of Ugbrooke, and presenting naked surfaces of stone, which are seen here and there in the gaps of a wild and irregular wood, and at the summit form platforms, commanding the most delightful views. Within this marble barrier is a glen, where trees grow tangled; and a brawling stream, concealed from sunshine by the foliage, runs murmuring by its moss-grown stones, and, at one point, leaps in a cascade, which is sketched every year by a legion of artists. The rock, which from below looks like the keep of a castle, is bound, as it were, with creepers, and has open spots (commanding wide views) on the summit, on which wild fennel grows luxuriantly; midway on the

cliff is the mouth of a cavern which the country people describe as haunted by the Pixies. The whole glen is very beautiful, and deserves full exploration. The limestone rock gives it a marked difference to the usual brook scenery of Devonshire.

The cavern itself is of some size, and is entered by a passage 135 ft. in length. The stalagmite floor was broken up in 1825, and bones of various animals were discovered. Dr. Buckland found here "what appeared to him to be a British kitchen — charcoal, pottery, flint knives, &c." The cavern, however, does not seem to have been examined with sufficient care, and the results are hardly satisfactory.

In Russia, on the shore of the Baltic, is a town of *Chudleigh*, which, in situation, much resembles its namesake in Devon. Erman, in his 'Travels in Siberia,' when describing the Russian Chudleigh, remarks, "The limestone rock has here the appearance of a great promontory; for on the east it is bounded by a deep ravine, cut by a rapid stream, which falls into the bay." (This town was so named by Elizabeth Chudleigh, the celebrated Duchess of Kingston, who purchased the property when at St. Petersburg for £25,000, and established brandy distilleries there. This was after her trial before the peers for bigamy in 1776. See post.)

Ugbrooke Park (Lord Clifford of Chudleigh) is bounded by Chudleigh Rock, and is a large and beautiful demesne, about 6 m. in circumference, and containing 600 acres within the wall. (From *Black Rock*, which may be visited on the way to Ugbrooke, on the W. side of the Chudleigh Glen, is a very striking view into the wooded valley, with the mass of Chudleigh Rock rising opposite. This view is perhaps finer than that from the other side.) On the highest point within the

park are the bold mounds of *Castle Dike*, a single agger and fosse enclosing an irregular oval area covering about 9½ acres. There is an out-work at some distance S.W. made by a vallum and fosse about 400 yards long, perhaps intended to defend the access to a spring which rises S. of the camp. The work may have been originally British, but was probably strengthened by the Romans. The camp overlooks a great extent of country toward the N. and W. The Roman road from Exeter into Cornwall (the Icenhilde Way) passed a little E. of the camp; and on this side is one of the principal entrances. Ugbrooke Park (which until the reign of Ed. VI. was attached to the bishop's palace) is perhaps the finest in Devonshire. It is very rich in noble old trees—beeches, oaks, and firs; and the ground, with its deep, fern-lined hollows, is picturesquely broken. Behind the house stretch extensive woods. The park lies in a valley, and through it flows a stream (the "Ug brook"), which has been widened so as to form 3 small lakes —worth a visit. There is a fine avenue toward the Newton road; and in the same direction is a grove of beech-trees, known as "Dryden's Walk." Dryden, who was an intimate friend of the Lord Treasurer Clifford, often visited Ugbrooke, and here is a tradition that he completed his translation of 'Virgil' at this place. His version of the 'Elegues and Georgics' is dedicated to Hugh, Lord Clifford, son and successor of the Treasurer.

A house was built here by the Lord Treasurer, and gave way about 1760 for the present mansion. The architect was Adam; but the house has little character. It contains some good pictures. The Dining-room is hung with portraits, nearly all of which are by Sir Peter Lely. Among them are Sir Thomas Clifford (the C. of the famous "Cabal," afterwards the Lord Treasurer,

and (1672) the first Baron Clifford of Chudleigh) as comptroller of Charles II.'s household. (He was born at Ugbrooke, 1630; d. 1673; and was the descendant of Anthony Clifford who, temp. Ed. VI., married the daughter and heiress of Sir Piers Courtenay, and thus brought Ugbrooke to the family. The treasurer was the first Roman Catholic of this branch of the Cliffords.) Charles II., James II., Queen Catherine of Braganza (with the emblems of St. Catherine), Anne Hyde, Duchess of York, Anne Scott, Duchess of Monmouth (the "Duchess" of Sir W. Scott's 'Lay,' who

"In pride of power, in beauty's bloom,
Had wept o'er Monmouth's bloody tomb"),

and James, Duke of Monmouth. In the Drawing-room, remark especially a very fine portrait by C. Jansens, of Thomas Clifford of Ugbrooke, grandfather of the Treasurer. He was a prebendary of Exeter Cathedral, and before taking holy orders had served in the Low Countries, and accompanied the E. of Essex in his Cadiz expedition.—The Woman taken in Adultery, ascribed to Titian; a Holy Family, *Gentilechi* (born at Pisa, 1563; d. in London, where he had been invited by Chas. I., 1647: this picture was painted for the king).—Here are also—a curious Dutch picture, by Briecklaer (1530-1610), representing the performance of a "Passion Play"; the scene is Christ presented to the multitude in the background;—and a portrait of the Lord Treasurer (*Lely*), which has been poorly engraved in *Lodge*. And "The Tribute Money," by Sir Anthony *Vandyke*. In the state bedroom is an embroidered bed, finished from the designs and under the direction of Mary, Duchess of Norfolk (married, 1727). The Chapel attached to the house was built by the Lord Treasurer, but has been much altered and enlarged. It was consecrated

in 1671 by Bp. Sparrow; the Treasurer not having become a R. C. until 1673. He is buried here, and there is a monument for him in the chapel.

Waddon and *Kerswell* rocks, in the limestone, about 1 m. N. of Chudleigh, are picturesque and worth exploration. There are remains of an Elizabethan house at *Hans Barton*, once belonging to the Hunts; and at *Upcott* was born (1742) Major Rennell, the geographer.

A steep and well-wooded road, passing at the back of Ugbrooke, leads to Ideford (2½ m.), where the ch., of no very great interest, is chiefly Perp. 1½ m., in one of the deep combes under Little Haldon, is *Luton Chapel*, built about 1853, striking from the beauty of its situation. It is covered with ivy and creepers.

Whiteway House, N. of Chudleigh, is the seat of Lord Morley, and *New Canonteign House* of Viscount Exmouth. The former contains one of the earliest of Reynolds' portraits, viz. that of Captain Orrery, M.P. for Plympton in 1780, painted for the corporation of that town. The latter is in the valley of the Teign, about 4 m. towards Dunsford Bridge, amid beautiful scenery, a stream tumbling in a cascade near the house: from a branch of this the Torquay Waterworks are supplied (the works and the iron pipes by which the water is conveyed, 18 m., cost 50,000*l.*). The old mansion of Canonteign, stormed by Fairfax in 1645, is now tenanted by a farmer. The Chudleighs, of which family was Walpole's "Ælia Lelia Chudleigh," the famous Duchess of Kingston, were long seated at *Place Barton* in the adjoining parish of Ashton, a fine house of the 15th centy.

Ashcombe Church, 2½ m. S. of Chudleigh, is Perp., and has been restored (see Rte. 7); so has *Trusham*, 2 m.

N., which is chiefly Perp., but with portions of an earlier ch., built 1259. The granite piers rest on high rude bases. Remark the curious monument, with portraits of John Stooke and wife, 1697; and a 16th-cent. mon. for members of the Staplehurst family, represented in a painting on panel on the back. The views from Trusham Church and from the vicarage are unusually broken and romantic, even for this part of Devonshire, of which, however, they are very characteristic. [The archaeologist should visit the 4 churches of Ashton, Christow, Doddiscombeleigh, and Bridford; all in the valley of the Teign, between Chudleigh and Dunsford. (The *Teign Valley* line of rly., now bought by the Gt. Western Co., will open this country as far as Doddiscombeleigh.) To Ashton, about 5 m., he may proceed along the banks of the river, visiting Canon-teign in his way. The Ch., dedicated to St. Nectan, is Perp., with a good W. tower. The chief points of interest here are some good carved bench-ends; some paintings in panels at the base of the screen and parclose (the screen itself has been cut away); and some remains of stained glass in the windows. Here, too, is Place Barton, already mentioned. It was taken by Fairfax in 1645, and made a garrison for the Parliament.

Christow Church (dedicated to St. Christinus), 1½ m. on the other side of the Teign, is mainly Perp. (circ. 1538?), but has a Norm. door and font. There are 2 figures in stained glass remaining. The ch. was given to Eton by Henry VI., and afterwards passed to Tavistock Abbey. It had belonged to the great Norman abbey of Bec, and was confiscated as "alien." It was restored in 1863, and the tower was rebuilt in 1630. In the porch of this church the parish clerk, named Bussell, was shot by the Parliamentary soldiers for refusing to surrender his keys. His

initials are cut in the stone of the doorway, and a tombstone beneath marks the burial-place of himself and his son. At Christow there is a very picturesque water-mill. Between Christow and Bridford is *Skat Tor*, with a curious step-like ascent.

Bridford Church (dedicated to St. Thomas of Canterbury), 2 m. farther, has a Dec. chancel; the rest is Perp., with good screen, painted and gilt, with date 1508. The oak seating, and some figures in glass of the S. window of nave, should be noticed. (There is a clean country Inn—the Teign Inn—at Bridford.)

Doddiscombeleigh, on the l. bank of the river, and about 1½ m. from Ashton ch., is the most interesting of the 4, though in a sadly neglected state. The chancel is early Dec.; the nave and N. aisle Perp.; and in the latter are 4 Perp. 3-light windows containing some very fine glass. That in the E. window is the best in the county (except what is in the cathedral). It displays the 7 Sacraments of the Roman Church: in the centre, the Reconciliation of Penitents; rt. the Eucharist, Marriage, and Confirmation; l. Baptism, Ordination, and Extreme Unction. In another window are figures of St. Michael, St. Peter, St. Andrew, St. James, St. Christopher, St. George, with various emblems. The tourist may proceed 3 m. N.W. to

Dunsford (Rte. 8), where the ch. is interesting, and where there is a tolerably good roadside Inn.]

On the l. bank of the Teign, 1½ m. off the road, before reaching Newton is *Kingsteignton*, where is a large and good Perp. ch. In the S. aisle are several chained books—Fox's 'Martyrs' among them.

6 m. *Newton Junct. Stat.* (see Rte. 7).

ROUTE 12.

TOTNES TO BUCKFASTLEIGH AND ASHBURTON (RAILWAY). BUCKLAND, HOLNE, HOLNE CHASE.

A rly. 9½ m. in length, connecting Totnes with Buckfastleigh and Ashburton, was opened in 1872. It passes through some beautiful scenery, and affords an easy access to the grand "wilds" of the Upper Dart.

Passing the hills and woods of Dartington (A. Champernowne, Esq. See Rte. 7. Exc. from Totnes), the first station is reached at

3 m. Staverton, a parish famous for its cider, and beautiful in spring with its numerous orchards. The village, with its ch., is seen rt. (The Ch., chiefly Perp., is of no great interest. It has been restored, and contains a perp. screen; the village cross has been disinterred from the wall of a public-house and re-erected in the churchyard. The tower is Dec., circ. 1330.) Hence the line follows the left bank of the Dart through some very pleasing country, which is, however, seen to far more advantage from the old turnpike road. (See the chief points of view noticed in Rte. 7. Exc. from Totnes.) In many places, but especially at Stretchford, the ancient river-bed, containing boulders and pebbles of granite and other rocks, has been exposed at a height of many feet above the present channel of the Dart. (See *Holne Bridge*, post.) The river is here a full flow-

ing stream, broken here and there by ledges of rock, and overhung (where the rly. has not destroyed them—its sloping pitched walls do not improve the bank) by copsees of oak and hazel. On the hill l. is seen *Bigadon*, long the residence of the late Richard J. King, Esq., Editor of this Handbook, and author of several others, especially 'The Cathedrals of England and Wales.' The ivy-clad and picturesque *Austin's Bridge* next appears. Near some large paper-mills the Dart is crossed by an iron bridge 300 ft. in length, and the train reaches

6½ m. *Buckfastleigh Stat.* The ch. is seen on the hill rt. The station is about ¼ m. from the town.

Buckfastleigh (Inn : King's Arms ; tolerable) is a small town (Pop. 2802) encompassed with the short steep hills which characterise this part of the country. It has some blanket and serge mills, employing a considerable number of hands, and is thus one of the few places in which this branch of manufacture still lingers in the west, where it was once the staple. In the neighbourhood are iron and copper mines, but of no very great account. The town itself is without interest, and is certainly not picturesque. The neighbourhood abounds in fine scenery; and the upper valley of the Dart, where are to be found perhaps the grandest scenes in Devonshire, is easily accessible from this place. Here, on the N. side of the village, and overhanging the Dart, the hill is formed of limestone, of earlier date than the carbonaceous rocks which surround it. The limestone is a black marble, of the same class and period as the variously tinted marbles which appear at Dartington, Ipplepen, Ogwell, Torquay, and elsewhere in South Devon. The Buckfastleigh marble is hardly so rich as the others in

coralline and other remains. It is quarried, but now chiefly for the supply of kilns. On the side toward the village there are numerous deep caverns and fissures, which have not as yet been properly examined. At any rate they have not been shown to be ossiferous. The *Church of Buckfastleigh* stands on the summit of this limestone hill, looking on one side into the valley of the Dart, where are the remains of *Buckfast Abbey*, and on the other into the long valley stretching westward from the river, in which lies the village. The ch. hill is climbed by 140 steps; and the tradition common to churches on high ground belongs to this of Buckfastleigh. It is said that the Devil obstructed the builders by removing the stones; and a large block, bearing the mark of the "enemy's" finger and thumb, is pointed out on a farm about 1 m. distant. The tower and chancel are E. Eng., the nave Perp. The tower is capped by a spire—an unusual feature in Devonshire churches, but perhaps adopted here as a guide and landmark, rising above what must have been anciently a wild and densely-wooded country. Remark the rude blocks of granite which form the steps of the tower. The ch. was restored circ. 1845, and contains some modern stained glass by Beer of Exeter. In the ch.-yard is the ivied fragment of an old building, "which could never have been very large, but whether baptistery or chantry must be left uncertain. Apparently it is of E. Eng. date. It stands due E. of the ch., with which, however, it was never united. There are remains of a piscina at the S.E. angle"—R. J. K. The ch. belonged to the *Abbey of Buckfast* (which seems to have been the earlier settlement here). *Leigh = leah*, A.-S., a lee, is from the root liegan = to lie, and in all probability denoted at first meadows lying fallow after a crop. The "leigh"

of Buckfast was the long strip of meadow running up the valley), one of the first monastic foundations in Devonshire, having been established for Benedictine monks some time before the Conquest, by a certain "Duke Alfred." So says Leland, repeating either the tradition or the written record of the house; but whom we are to recognise in the mysterious Duke Alfred is quite uncertain. The house seems to have been plundered by the Northmen, for Canute gave to it sundry manors; and its possessions are duly recorded in Domesday. The abbey was then flourishing, but it must either have been desolated or the site had been abandoned when in 1137 the monastery is said to have been "refounded for Cistercians by Ethelward de Pomeroy, whose name seems to indicate that one of the Norman lords of Berry had found an English wife, who brought a colony of Cistercians from Waverley in Surrey." The whole tale of the re-foundation requires confirmation, and there is no evidence that it was ever connected with Waverley. This was the richest Cistercian house in the west. Edward I. visited it in 1297; and the abbot supplied 100 marks towards the expenses of the Agincourt expedition. It had one learned abbot, William Slade, famous (circ. 1414) at Oxford for his lectures on Aristotle. He "adorned the abbey with fair buildings" after becoming its head. The last abbot, Gabriel Donne, received his promotion as a reward for the share he had in the capture of Tyndale, the Reformer, at Antwerp. He was a monk of Stratford-le-Bow. At the Dissolution the site was granted to Sir Thomas Dennis of Holcombe Burnell (Rte. 8), a mighty devourer of religious houses and lands in Devon. The ruins of the abbey which, when Risdon wrote (temp. Jas. I.), "might move the beholder to both wonder

and pity," are now inconsiderable. In 1882, a community of Benedictine monks expelled from France, aided by Lord Clifford of Chudleigh, purchased the site, and reconstructed the abbey buildings on the lines of the old foundations, and have restored the 4-storied tower in the S.W. angle. It is Perp., and contains 3 latrines. The other buildings are being rebuilt in Trans-Norm. style, which appears to have been that of the church. During the excavations there have been many interesting finds, among them a seal from a bull of John XXII., 2 medieval spoons, &c. The ch., which was of great size, and extended toward the river, was pulled entirely down (it was before in complete ruin) about 1806, and the materials were used in building a large factory on part of the land of the original building. There now remains little more than the said tower (of Perp. date) and the "spicarium" or barn, a building about 100 ft. long, at the Grange. The woolen trade at this place is probably of great antiquity. The Cistercians were all wooltraders; and a green path over the moors towards Brent, known to this day as the *Abbot's Way*, is said to have been a "post-road" for the conveyance of the wool of the community. The visitor should proceed for some distance up the rt. bank of the river. A path here is known as the "Monks' Walk." A lane beyond Buckfast Abbey leads by Hembury Gate to the top of the hill on which is Hembury Fort (about 2 m. N.W. from the village). This is an irregular oblong, the external vallum of which encloses about seven acres. The fosse is 40 ft. wide and 20 ft. deep. At the highest part is an interior agger and fosse, surrounding an earthen mound (overgrown by trees) about 44 ft. long by 17 ft. broad. Sling stones and a bronze celt have been found here. The view from this camp is very

beautiful. The hill is covered with thick oaken coppice, and below winds the stream of the Dart.

In the neighbourhood of Buckfastleigh is *Bigadon* (see *ante*), commanding fine views over the valley of the Dart toward Totnes. The river in this direction will reward the attention of the sketcher; but the finest scenery lies above Buckfast, and the chief excursions to be made from Buckfastleigh are—to the village of Holne and to Benjie Tor; to New Bridge, and thence by Longator to Leusdon and Dartmeet; to the vale of Dean Burn and to Scorron; and by Wallaford Down over the moors to Brent. Holne Chase and Buckland may also be visited from Buckfastleigh as easily as from Ashburton; but they will be described as excursions from the latter place.

(a) Narrow lanes, with pleasing views l. over wooded valleys with the moors beyond, will lead the tourist to (2 m.) the village of Holne (where there is an Inn) which stands on high ground, close under Dartmoor. The little Dec. *Church* of Holne contains a carved screen with painted figures of 40 saints, which are curious and worth examination, and an octagonal pulpit, also of Perp. date, ornamented with heraldic shields of the Bourchiers, Bishop Bothe, and the Abbey of Buckfast. They were probably the work of the monks of Buckfast. Holne is so named, either from the holly-trees (*holme*, *holne*) which abound in the chase, and are of very great size, or, more probably, from the Saxon word "*hol*," signifying "deep," "hollow." The Dart here winds through a rocky and picturesque glen above Holne Chase. You look into this glen from the lawn of the *Vicarage* where (but the house has since been altered) was born the author of '*Westward Ho!*' The father of Canon Kingsley was then a tem-

porary occupant of the vicarage. *Benjie Tor* lies off the moor road rt. about 2 m. beyond Holne village (where a guide [may be procured if desired]. It is possible to drive close to the tor. The visitor will find himself unexpectedly on the summit of a lofty pile of rocks, which descend in rugged steps to the river. Beyond rise wild "braes" with equal steepness — their sides strewed with granite, and mantled with furze and heather; the grey cone of Sharpitor lifts itself above all. To the rt. the eye ranges freely over Dartmoor (the roofs of the prisons are seen shining in the sun on a bright day), and to the l. across a vast extent of cultivated land to a blue fringe of sea, the Isle of Portland being visible in clear weather. Far below, in the river, are two still and dark "wells" known as *Hell Pool* and *Bell Pool*. The scene is strikingly Highland.

Regaining the road, which was left to reach Benjie Tor, the tourist may proceed, with the dark slopes of Holne Lee on his l., by *Cumeton Tor* (a fine mass of rock, rt.—on it are rock basins, and there are scattered hut circles in the neighbourhood) and *Saddle Bridge*, rebuilt 1877, crossing a feeder of the Dart, where the scenery is striking, to *Dartmeet*, returning to Buckfastleigh by the route described in the next excursion (reversing the order). — The whole day should be allowed for this excursion, since the roads are steep and rocky, and halts will be made at Benjie Tor, Dartmeet, and perhaps at New Bridge.

(b) The road to *New Bridge* from Buckfastleigh climbs Hembury Hill, and proceeds to a point called *Galantry Bower*, marked by a clump of trees on the edge of a common. Here a very grand view opens in front. The Dart is seen winding under the woods of Buckland, with Buckland beacon beyond; and more

in the foreground is the rocky slope of *Longator*. In descending toward New Bridge one of the entrances to Holne Chase is passed rt. At *New Bridge* the Dart is crossed. The river, it will be seen, winds here in a remarkable manner,—"occurritque sibi venturas aspicit undas." After receiving the waters of the Webburn it bends back on its course, so that the Dart at New Bridge runs almost parallel with itself in Holne Chase. The scene here is very beautiful, but is perhaps calculated to give most pleasure to those who come suddenly upon it on descending from the moor, as the confined valley and green woods are a most agreeable change from the long-continued view of naked hills; and the craggy and richly coloured schistose rocks a striking contrast to the grey massive tors of granite.

[The admirer of wild scenery will do well to find his way along the banks of the Dart from New Bridge to Dartmeet. This will be a laborious pilgrimage, but one that will introduce him to, perhaps, the very finest points on the river. It need hardly be said that it can only be accomplished on foot. The tourist should keep on the l. bank (opposite Holne Cot, which is seen on the hill-side), and thus scrambling through the rocky glen under Holne, he will find himself at the foot of Benjie Tor (but with the river between him and it). Thence, keeping near the granite-strewn bed of the river, he will advance upon Dartmeet. The river, throughout the whole distance, flows in a wild tumultuous stream, and its "cry" (to use the true Dartmoor term), in the stillness of night, may be heard far from its banks. It is subject to frequent and sudden inundation. "Dart came down last night" is an expression often in the mouths of the moor-men, and it is said that a year never passes without one person at the least being

drowned in the river. Hence the local rhyme :—

“ River of Dart, O river of Dart,
Every year thou claimest a heart ! ”]

From New Bridge the road climbs toward the moor with a long ridge of rocks rt. This is *Longator*, or the *Raven's Rock*. Then, passing between rough stone walls, overhung with moss and stone-crop, and by old-fashioned wide-porched farms, shaded with sycamores, it proceeds at the back of *Spitchwick* (T. Blackall, Esq.)—epic, A.-S. = bacon, is used in composition to denote swine pastures—a very picturesque estate, planted and laid out by the first Lord Ashburton—the finest trees have been cut down—to *Leusdon*, a wild spot, where a “settlement,” including church, vicarage, and school-house, was formed by the late Mrs. Larpent about 1856, greatly to the advantage of this moorland district. The views here, over the Buckland woods, toward Buckfastleigh, and in the direction of Widecombe, are grand and wide-stretching. [A road winding to the rt. will lead the tourist to Widecombe by Fonsworthy, a hamlet on the Webburn rivulet, with hanging woods and broken banks rising above the stream. There is much pleasing scenery beyond, and this road to Widecombe (for that place see *post*, Exc. from Ashburton) deserves to be followed.]

From Leusdon the moor itself is soon gained. l. of the road rises *Sharpitor*, well named, and conspicuous. It overhangs the Dart nearly opposite Benjie (properly Benchy) Tor. Then follows *Yar Tor*; where (near the top of the hill, and rt. of the road) are many hut circles and lines of stone. Among the remains is a rectangular enclosure, 42 ft. by 11 ft.; nearer the river, a hut circle, 38 ft. in diam., with walls 6 ft. thick, and door-jams 6 ft. high; and a very perfect *kistaen*

surrounded by upright stones. The village was evidently of considerable size, and a road appears to have led from it across the river by a bridge, formed of huge blocks of granite, which was standing some years ago, but which, like many other relics of the British period, has been wickedly and unnecessarily destroyed.

At Dartmeet the river is crossed by a new modern-looking bridge. Here is the junction of the E. and W. Dart rivers, the first descending from the high bogs near Cranmere Pool, the second from sources near Great Mistor. The scene at Dartmeet is wild and pleasing, but it has suffered from the felling of a small wood of oaks, which here lined the river-bank. They belonged to the adjacent estate of *Brimptis*; as do the plantations which still remain.

(From Dartmeet you may return to Buckfastleigh by Cumston Tor and Holne—see the preceding excursion.)

(c) 2 m. W. of Buckfastleigh, rt., is *Dear Combe*, or the *Vale of Dean Burn* (the streamlet which runs through it is the “burn”—so the “Webburn,” another feeder of the Dart), of which Polwheel remarks: “it unites the terrible and graceful in so striking a manner, that to enter this recess hath the effect of enchantment.” The upper part of one side is strewn with stony fragments, and is called the “clatters,” or “*clitters*.” (This word is used on Dartmoor to denote the ruin of granite blocks covering the hill-side below the “tor.” It is found in the south of Scotland, and is adopted by Sir W. Scott—

“ And still beneath the cavern dread
Among the *glidders* grey,
A shapeless stone with lichens spread
Marks where the wanderer lay.”)

Half-way up the glen are some picturesque waterfalls. One tumbles into a deep hollow called the *Hound's Pool*, of which the following story is

told:—"There once lived in the hamlet of Dean Combe a weaver of great fame and skill. After long prosperity, he died and was buried. But the next day he appeared sitting at the loom in his chamber, working diligently as when he was alive. His son applied to the parson, who went accordingly to the foot of the stairs, and heard the noise of the weaver's shuttle in the room above. 'Knowles,' he said, 'come down; this is no place for thee.' 'I will,' said the weaver, 'as soon as I have worked out my quill' (the shuttle full of wool). 'Nay,' said the vicar, 'thou hast been long enough at thy work; come down at once!' So when the spirit came down, the vicar took a handful of earth from the ch.-yard, and threw it in its face. And in a moment it became a black hound. 'Follow me,' said the vicar; and it followed him to the gate of the wood. When they came there, it seemed as if all the trees in the wood were 'coming together,' so great was the wind. Then the vicar took a nutshell with a hole in it, and led the hound to the pool below the waterfall. 'Take this shell,' he said; 'and when thou shalt have dipped out the pool with it, thou mayest rest—not before.' At midday or at midnight the hound may still be seen at its work."—R. J. K.

A path through the wood, turning up by the principal waterfall, l., leads to *Scorraslon*, a solitary farm on the edge of the "scuar" or ravine. It was held temp. Hen. III., by the service of finding 3 arrows for the king, whenever he should come to hunt in the forest of Dartmoor. The upper part of the ravine is very picturesque.

The vale of Dean Burn is in the parish of *Dean Prior*, given to the Priory of Plympton by Sir W. Fitzstephen, temp. Hen. II. This was the living of *Herrick* the poet, who wrote most of his '*Hesperides*' here,

and was buried in the ch.-yard 1674. (His interment is duly recorded in the register.) Here also was buried his servant "Prue," recorded in his poems. Her burial is entered as that of "Prudence Balden, an olde maid"; and the poet's hope that the violet might blossom on her grave is not perhaps unfulfilled, though no tombstone records her resting-place. *Herrick* was expelled during the Protectorate; but lived to be reinstated under the Act of Uniformity. His poems contain many hits at his parishioners, whose manners, he says, "were rockie as their ways;" but they are full of the wild flowers—the daffodils and primroses—which abound in the orchards and steep hedge-rows of Dean; and he probably found his '*Julias*' and '*Antheas*' in the "fair mistresses" of *Dean Court*, a house built by Sir Edward Giles, temp. Edw. VI. It passed by marriage (which *Herrick* commemorates) to the Yardees; and is now the property of Lord Churston. A tablet recording the poet's burial here was placed in the ch. by the late Wm. Perry *Herrick*, Esq., of Beaumanor in Leicestershire—the representative of the family. *Dean Church* is about $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. from the entrance to *Dean Combe*. *Herrick* apostrophised the "burn" when expelled from his vicarage—

"Dean burn, farewell; I never look to see
Dean, nor thy warty incivility."

But the age of admiration for such wild scenery was yet to come.

(d) A steep road W. of *Buckfastleigh* leads to *Wallaford Down*, commanding a very fine and extensive view. Hence the tourist may find his way over the moors to the river *Avon*, and so descend upon *Brent* (see Rte. 7, Exc. from *Brent*). He will cross the *Dean burn* at the extreme head of the ravine, and thence make for one of the many *Walla* brooks, which here falls into the

Avon. From the hill of *Puppers*, a high point 1., the view is even wider and finer than that from Wallaford Down. There can be little doubt that "Wallaford" and "Wallabrook" retain the name "Wealha," given to the Britons by the English colonists (see Rte. 7). "Peter's bound stone" and "Peter's Cross," which occur in this part of the moor, mark the boundaries of the manor of Brent, long held by the Abbots of Buckfast, and, after the Dissolution, bought by Sir William Petre, whose name is thus recorded. There is a large rabbit-warren at *Huntingdon*, above the junction of the Avon and Wallabrook.

(e) The *Dartmoor Prisons* may be visited from Buckfastleigh (distance about 12 m.; the road lies westward from Dartmeet), but more conveniently from Prince Town. They are described in the following route. *Holne Chase* and the *Buckland Downs* are also within easy reach (see *post*, Excursions from Ashburton).

Leaving the stat. at Buckfastleigh, the Dart is recrossed by an iron bridge, 140 ft. long. N. of this is the old *Dart bridge*, on the high road between Buckfastleigh and Ashburton. From it there is a pleasing view up the river, with the house of *Blackrock* rising from the edge of the water. The rly. proceeds up the broad valley of the Yeo, a tributary of the Dart. There is a deep cutting through limestone at *Pridhamsleigh* (see *post*), and glimpses toward Dartmoor are obtained 1. The train speedily reaches

9½ m. from Totnes, *Ashburton Stat.* (This is at the end of St. Lawrence's Lane; see *post*.) Ashburton (*Inns*: Golden Lion, best; London, and Globe), one of the old Stannary towns (Pop. 2891), situated in a valley on

the skirts of Dartmoor, which are here (the neighbourhood of Buckfastleigh must be included) characterised by a grandeur and variety of scenery not surpassed in the county. The town itself is quiet and old-fashioned. There are several iron and copper mines in the carboniferous district which here borders the granite of Dartmoor. *William Gifford* (1756), apprenticed in his early years to a shoemaker, but afterwards known as a translator of Juvenal and first editor of the 'Quarterly,' was a native of this town. *John Dunning*, Solicitor-General, 1787, was born at Gulwell in the adjoining p. of Staverton, but close to Ashburton, where he was brought up and educated. In 1782 he was raised to the peerage as Baron Ashburton, a title which became extinct in 1828, but in 1835 was revived in the person of Alexander Baring.

In 1646 Ashburton was taken (without conflict) by Fairfax, who lodged after the exploit at the Mermaid Inn. This is now a shop, but of very venerable appearance. Another old house in West Street, containing an ancient room richly decorated with carved oak, is supposed to have been a residence of the Abbots of Buckfast, though without foundation. The wainscot was chiefly taken from the parish ch. by some member of the Prideaux family in the 16th centy. A very curious timber market-house, resembling that formerly at Buckfastleigh, and apparently of the same date—circ. 1340—was pulled down some years since. The present market-house and town-hall is modern.

The Church (St. Andrew) is a fine cruciform structure of late Dec. and of Perp.; date circ. 1400. The roof of the N. aisle is ancient, and has carved oak timbers with fine bosses—much decayed. The S. aisle contains a tablet with inscription, by Dr. Johnson, to the memory of the first Lord Ashburton, d. 1783. The tower of

the ch. is 110 ft. high, with indifferent parapet and pinnacles. It was restored in 1883 from the plans of the late G. E. Street, R.A., at a cost of £4000. The screen has been restored from its fragments, many of which were discovered upon taking down the W. gallery. Many stained glass windows have been inserted. The manor of Ashburton belonged to the see of Exeter until the reign of James I, when it was alienated to the Crown. The *Chapel of St. Lawrence*, a small Perp. building, serving as the Grammar School, was a chantry chapel (founded A.D. 1314 by Bp. Stapledon), the priest attached to which was bound to keep a school. In the Grammar School, Dunning (Lord Ashburton) was educated, and (perhaps) John Ford the dramatist, born at Bagtor in the par. of Ilshington (see Rte. 8, Exc. from *Bovey Tracey*).

There are extensive umber works in the neighbourhood of Ashburton. A road to the left, near Gulwell Bridge, leads to the *Penn Slate Quarry* (2 m.), an excavation about 100 ft. deep. A good modern ch. has been built near the quarry by members of the Champernowne family, for the district of Lanscove. In this neighbourhood also (1½ m. from Ashburton, l. on the Totnes road) is a limestone cavern on a farm called Pridhamsleigh, running an unknown distance underground, and containing pools of deep water. Pridhamsleigh was an old residence of the Pridhams; but the house is now without interest. From *Whiterock* (to be reached through a lane and some fields, rt., on the road between Ashburton and Buckfastleigh) there is a fine view over the upper valley of the Dart.

The most interesting excursions from Ashburton, however, lie farther afield; and of them the chief are to Buckland (a seat of the Bastards) and Holne Chase, grand wilds of rock

and wood on the banks of the Dart. There is nothing in Devonshire finer; and the scenery at least equals that of the Wharfe at Bolton Priory and among Barden Woods, with which it may be properly compared, remembering always that the Dart descends through a granitic and slaty district, and that the Wharfe at Bolton is surrounded by, and flows over, mountain limestone. The rocks give their special character to each district.

(a) The round from and back to Ashburton through the *Buckland Woods* will be about 10 m. (The drives are open for carriages only on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Carriages must enter by the higher drive at Answell (*post*), and return by Holne Bridge.) Holne Bridge crosses the Dart about 2 m. from Ashburton. The schistose bed of the river is here much broken, and the scene is fine. Those who are curious in such deposits may trace up the l. bank a bed of gravel, at an elevation of about 80 ft. above the present course of the river, affording evidence of the stream having once flowed at a higher level than it does at present. (The rly. cuttings between Totnes and Buckfastleigh have laid bare this higher river-bed in many places, see *ante*.) A road on the l. bank of the river (the Ashburton side) leads through 2 fields to the entrance of the Buckland Woods. (The Dart separates Buckland from Holne Chase, on the rt. bank.) The visitor will find sufficient to interest and delight him throughout the entire drive—the rocky, sparkling river below him, l., with Holne Chase on the opposite side, and wooded heights, from which grey rocks and streams of “clatter” (broken stone) emerge at intervals, towering above him rt. A fine mass called the *Raven Rock* first appears rt., but is best seen from the Holne Chase side. The grandest point in

this lower drive, and perhaps the finest on the Dart, is the *Lovers' Leap* (there is the usual tradition that a pair of faithful but despairing lovers flung themselves from it), a rough mass of slate rising vertically from the river, which here winds round it. Mountainous heights rise boldly on either side, and somewhat farther up, on the Holne bank, is a broken cliff projecting from the wood, hung with ivy and brier-rose, and crested with mountain ash—

With boughs that quake at every breath,
Grey birch and aspen weep beneath;
Aloft, the ash and warrior oak
Cast anchor in the rifted rock;
And higher yet, the pine-tree hangs
His shattered trunk . . . ”

Many picturesque views occur beyond the Lovers' Leap, especially one up a steep fern-fringed hollow, rt. The road then reaches a lodge built of granite—very simple and effective, and turns up towards the village. Before ascending, however, you should pass on toward a gate leading out of the wood, close to the junction of the Webburn with the Dart. The scene here is very beautiful. A short distance beyond is the entrance to Spitchwick (*ante*, Exc. from Buckfastleigh). The tourist may, if he pleases, return from this point to Ashburton by New Bridge, already described). Another drive winds up through the woods above the valley of the Webburn—a stream which descends from the moor in two branches, one of them flowing by Widecombe. These unite above Buckland. As the ground rises, and the wild, wooded valley opens more and more, the scene becomes very grand and impressive. A gate at the end opens into the village of Buckland-in-the-Moor, with its little Perp. Church and picturesque, tree-shaded cottages. Hence the return can be made to Ashburton by a road passing under Buckland Beacon, and by Answell Rock, rising from

[*Devon.*]

a wood of firs rt., and commanding a fine view over the river valley. Opposite is *Druid* (P. F. S. Amery, Esq.). (There are two other drives, entered from a point at the end of the village, and passing at a considerable height above the lower drive first described. The views from them are very fine. The middle drive is generally kept private.)

(b) *Holne Chase* lies on the rt. bank of the river, and is entered beyond Holne Bridge, by a road which also serves as the approach to

The Chase House, long a seat of the Wreys, but recently sold. The Wreys succeeded the Bonchiers, Earls of Bath, as Lords of Holne. The carriage-drive here winds along the valley at a lower level, and the trees were finer (they were ruthlessly felled about 1850) than those of Buckland. The banks of the rushing river are fringed with *Osmunda regalis*, which here grows to a very great size.

I. above Holne Bridge is the entrance to *Holne Park* (Hon. R. G. W. Dawson). The road ascends the hill, and proceeds to the village of Holne. (*Exc. from Buckfastleigh.*)

(c) **Buckland Beacon**, Widecombe, Heytor and Rippon Tor, may be included in another day's excursion from Ashburton. (Buckland Beacon may be climbed on the return from Buckland Woods.) The beacon commands a panorama of singular interest. The following objects will present themselves at different points in the picture:—*Rippon Tor*, alt. 1563 ft., close at hand, N.E.; *Cut Hill*, that lonely hill of bog, on which the Dartmoor rivers have their source (see Rte. 8), very distant, but marked by a pile of turf. N. of N.W.; *Crockern*, and his brother tors, fringing the horizon in the N.W.; *N. Hessary Tor* (a corruption of Histworthy), alt. 1730 ft., and

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Prince Town, N. of W.; *Buckland House* and village ch., W.; the huge dreary ridge of *Holne Moor*, alt 1785 ft., on which the winter's snows make their first appearance, W.S.W.; the *windings* of the *Dart*, and woods of Buckland, S.W.; the distant but striking eminence of *South Brent Tor* (which serves the purpose of a barometer to persons in this neighbourhood), S.S.W.; *Anscell* or *Hazel Rock*, S.; and the little town of *Ashburton*, nestled among its hills, S. of S.S.E. The Beacon consists of a white and close-grained granite. Three low distorted oaks on its western slope will remind the traveller of *Wistman's Wood* (Rte. 13). Hazel Tor is crowned by a large cairn; and there is a circle of stones (not a hut circle) on the side of Buckland Beacon.

Winding round Buckland Beacon, a cross-road descends into the valley of *Widecombe*.

Widecombe-in-the-Moor (the only resting-place is a very poor village *Inn*) marks the frontier of cultivation, but is a very ancient settlement, as may be seen by the weather-stained walls of the cottages. An old manor-house, called *North Hall*, of which slight remains are now visible, formerly stood near the churchyard. The almshouses near the ch. are of the 15th centy. The Church dedicated to St. Pancras has an excellent Perp. tower—often compared, for its beauty of proportion, to Magdalen Tower, Oxford—which is said to have been voluntarily built by a company of tanners who had worked the neighbouring mines with profit. Something has been done toward the restoration of this ch., which, it may be hoped, will always be allowed to retain its simple old-world character. It has been the scene of a singular disaster. In Oct. 1638, during divine service, a terrible storm burst over the village, and, after some flashes of un-

common brilliancy, a ball of fire dashed through a window of the ch. into the midst of the congregation. At once the pews were overturned, 4 persons were killed and 62 wounded, many by a pinnacle of the tower which tumbled through the roof, while “the stones,” says Prince, “were thrown down from the steeple as fast as if it had been by 100 men.” The country people accounted for this awful destruction by a wild tale that “the devil, dressed in black, and mounted on a black horse, inquired his way to the ch. of a woman who kept a little public-house on the moor. He offered her money to become his guide, but she distrusted him on remarking that the liquor went hissing down his throat, and finally had her suspicions confirmed by the glimpse of a cloven foot which he could not conceal by his boot.” On the same day Plymouth was pelted by enormous hailstones. The visitor to *Widecombe* church should read some edifying verses on a tablet in the N. aisle commemorating the disaster.*

Widecombe is locally spoken of as “*Widecombe in the Dartmoors*.” Its position is a bleak one, on the border of so wild and extensive a moor; and along the S. coast there is a saying when it snows, “that *Widecombe* folks are picking their geese.” This, however, writes a correspondent of ‘*Notes and Queries*,’ may be only an allusion to the sky, which in Devonshire is (or was) also called “*widdicote*,” for example in the nursery riddle—

“ *Widdicote, widdicote, over-cote hang,*
Nothing so broad, and nothing so lang,
As widdicote, widdicote, over-cots hang. ”

The vale of *Widecombe*, shut in by lofty and granite-strewn

* Joseph Hall, then Bp. of Exeter, in commenting on this storm, refers to a great tempest which about the same time shattered the churches of Mechlin, and was also held to have been the work of evil spirits.

hills, with the fine Perpendicular tower rising in the centre, is of extreme beauty. Ancient sycamores are scattered up and down the slopes, so stately and wide-spreading as to recall the noble lines of Waller:

"In such green palaces the first kings reign'd,
Slept in their shade, and angels entertain'd:
With such old counsellors they did advise,
And, by frequenting sacred shades, grew
wise."

The long ridge of Hameldon, beyond which lies *Grimsound* (see Rte. 8A), stretches N. of Widecombe; and on the other side of the Webburn, 3 tors—Honeybag Tor, Chinkwell rock, and Bel Tor—rise above the village. There are some pleasant spots—moss-covered boulders under scattered oaks, and around ancient cottages—by the side of a streamlet which rushes downward under these tors to join the Webburn.

A road winds up the hill from Widecombe to join the main road from Ashburton by Heytor to Manaton. By the side of this cross road (rt. in ascending) are the remains of a British village, very curiously partitioned by track-lines; and within $\frac{1}{2}$ m. N. of the ch. tower are 2 *logan stones*, still movable: one called the *Rugglestone*, about 5 ft. thick, 22 ft. long, 19 ft. broad, and computed to weigh 110 tons; the other a flatter stone, about 10 ft. in length, and 9 ft. in breadth. Heytor and Rippon Tor, both of which the tourist may visit in his return to Ashburton, are described in Rte. 8A. (*Exc. from Bovey.*)

(d) The road from Ashburton to Newton (9 m.) has little to call for special notice. Off it, l. lie *Bagtor* and *Ilisington*, described in Rte. 8A.

At *Bickington* (rt.) is a Perp. ch., recently restored. Beyond (rt.) is *Ingsdon* (C. H. Monro, Esq.).

Penwood, the round hill covered with coppice opposite Ingsdon, is noticeable. Polwhele asserts that

"a gentleman, quite a stranger, being accidentally led to the house of Ingsdon, was hospitably entertained by its then owner, a Mr. Tapson; but observing a scantiness of fuel not answering to the plenty of other things, on his return home, he had this wood conveyed to Mr. Tapson, by deed of gift, as a mark of gratitude for his hospitality." It still belongs to Ingsdon. Beyond (after turning rt. at Drum Bridge) the grounds and house of *Stover* (Duke of Somerset) are passed rt.

On the old road between Buckfastleigh and Ashburton (the predecessor of the present turnpike), Sir Walter Raleigh was arrested by the king's messenger in July, 1618, when on his way from Plymouth to London. He was imprisoned in the Tower, and beheaded October 29.

ROUTE 13.

MORETON HAMPSTEAD TO TAVISTOCK (ROAD), PRINCE TOWN, DARTMOOR.

Tavistock is rather more than 20 m. distant from Moreton Hampstead. The pedestrian will do well to rest at Prince Town for at least one night. He will find there a good *Inn*, in the very heart of Dartmoor. He should prepare at any rate for wild country, perhaps fierce winds.

3 m. from Moreton is *Beetor Cross*, at the intersection of the Moreton and Tavistock, and Ashburton and Chagford roads. The old cross may be found acting as a post to a gateway leading out of Hele plantation to Hele House. It is a very rough cross and about 6 ft. high.

The traveller soon bids adieu to cultivation, and rises into the elevated wilds of Dartmoor, of which it is now necessary to give some description. [The moor in the neighbourhood of *Okehampton* is described in Rte. 6; of *Ivybridge*, in Rte. 7; of *Bovey Tracey*, *Manaton*, and *Chagford*, in Rtes. 8 and 8A; of *Buckfastleigh* and *Ashburton*, in Rte. 12; and of *Plymouth* and *Tavistock*, in Rte. 14. All these places, besides *Moreton Hampstead*, are good starting points from which expeditions may be made to different parts of Dartmoor. The principal roads which traverse the moor are from *Ashburton* to *Prince Town*; from *Moreton* and *Chagford* to *Prince Town*; and from *Prince Town* (a) to *Tavistock*, and (b) to *Plymouth*.]

Dartmoor, so named from one of the principal rivers which rises on it, the *Dart*—whose name is apparently cognate with those of the *Durance* and *Douro*, and of the *Kentish* and *Yorkshire Darents*, the root of which has been referred to the Celtic *durr*, water—occupies an area of about 130,000 acres. The length of the moor from N. to S. is 22 m., the breadth about 20 m., and the mean elevation about 1700 ft. Yes Tor, the highest point, is 2050 ft. above the sea. The central part of this wild region, within certain fixed “regards” or limits, has existed as a royal “forest” from a period which is quite uncertain. It is possible that it was regarded as “King’s land” before the Conquest; or it may have been erected into a forest by that father of the high deer, who formed

for himself the New Forest in Hampshire. The word “forest” so used, implies, as it still does in the N. of Scotland, wilderness rather than a tract covered with wood. In spite of the ancient settlements which existed on Dartmoor,—of the huts of “wealhas,” and tin streamers—wild animals abounded here. Red deer were numerous until at least the 17th cent.; and the wolf and wild cat are mentioned in a charter of John (granted by him as Count of Mortain;—the charter is not dated,—and it would appear from it that the forest was in the hands of John before he became king). This charter is the earliest document in existence connected with Dartmoor. Neither the forest nor the tin works are mentioned in Domesday; but it is tolerably certain that tin was worked here at the time of the survey, as indeed it had been for ages before; and the importance of Lidford at the Conquest (see Rte. 6) is best accounted for by supposing it to have been a tin staple, or stanary town. John, after he came to the crown, disforested all those parts of Devonshire which had been brought under the cruel forest laws, with the exception of Dartmoor and Exmoor; the bounds of which were to remain as they had been in the days of Henry I. For this benefit he made the men of the county pay dearly (see the Close Rolls, where the payment is duly recorded). In 1238 the “Castle of Dartmoor” or Lidford and Dartmoor forest were granted by Henry III. to his brother Richard, Earl of Cornwall; and the tin of Dartmoor (which was then equal in quantity and value to that produced from the whole of Cornwall) assisted in raising the treasure which gained for Richard his election as King of the Romans. In 1307 Edward II. granted Dartmoor to Piers Gaveston. In 1337 the forest was united to the Duchy of Cornwall, to which rank, in the year before,

the ancient Earldom had been raised by Ed. III. in favour of his son the Black Prince. So it has since remained; the Duchy, with the Forest attached, being an appanage of the direct heirs of the Crown, and reverting to the Crown itself in failure of such heirs.

The boundaries of the royal forest lie considerably within the border of the granite district. The forest itself lies entirely in the parish of Lidford; but much of the wild country on the southern and western borders is within the parish of Widecombe. These borders, with the woods that fringe them, were among the portions of the country disafforested by King John. The Crown, however (or the Duchy), still retains certain rights over them. They form what are known as the "Venville" or "Fen field" districts—a name which has been derived from "Fin Vill" (fines villarum)—or more probably from the "ven"—as the peat or black moor earth is called—within the limits of which they lie. "Venville" men are bound to render certain services to the Lord of the Forest. They must "drive" the moor for trespasses, once yearly in each of the quarters into which the forest is divided; and must do suit and homage at the forest courts. On the other hand they have a right of pasture, at a fixed rate—and may take anything off the forest "that may do them good"—except *vert* or green wood; they may fish in all waters, and dig turf in any place.

The expanse of table-land of Dartmoor (it is really a high plateau, from which the tors break upward) has in every part that billowy aspect which Humboldt describes as characteristic of primitive chains. It is entirely of granite, and has been aptly compared to a mountain squeezed down, and in the process split asunder, "till the whole was one

hilly wilderness, showing ever and anon strange half-buried shapes striving to uplift themselves towards the sky."—Christopher North in *Blackwood*. The granite of Dartmoor is the highest link in a chain of similar rock, which extends at intervals westward throughout Cornwall, gradually lowering until it terminates in the rocks of Scilly. Three distinct kinds of granite—indicating 3 separate outbursts—are found on Dartmoor. See *Introd.*, "Geology." "The formation of large roads over the hilly country of Dartmoor has long since altered its ancient character, and deprived it of that appearance of seclusion, and that difficulty of access, for which it was once so remarkable; but any one who, leaving the high road, wanders amidst the hills on either side, may still form an idea of the previous aspect of that inhospitable region, and of its natural strength against hostile intrusion."—Sir G. Wilkinson. With the exception of the land surrounding the prisons, and some small farms, on the high road and far from each other, Dartmoor is entirely uncultivated, its hills and glens being seldom disturbed by other sounds than those of the rushing torrent or howling wind. A coarse grass, heather, reeds, the whortleberry, and moss, are the principal produce of the granitic soil; trees vanish from the view upon entering the moor, and even fern and furze are confined to the deepest valleys. There is indeed a tradition that Dartmoor was once clothed with wood; but this can only have been the case at some very remote and prehistoric period—a time which is indicated by the depth in the turf bogs at which blackened trunks of oak and other trees are occasionally found. In the Miocene age the great conifer called the "*Sequoia Couttsiae*," found in the Heathfield at Bovey, seems to have grown in a dense forest over the granite

of Dartmoor. (See *Bovey*, Rte. 8A.) In the heart of the wilderness (farther described in Rte. 6, Exc. b. from Okehampton) both hill and valley are desolated by an immense morass, deeply furrowed by rain, inaccessible except after a long continuance of dry weather, and in some places incapable of supporting the lightest animal. Here rise the most celebrated of those numberless streams which give life to the dreary waste, and descend through ravines on the border of the district. The Dart, Teign, Tavy, and Taw all drain from this huge plastic store of peat; the rivers Erme and Yeo, and about 50 smaller streams, from less extensive swamps in other quarters of the moor; all being alike characterised by a beautiful transparency during fine weather, and alike subject to sudden inundation, when, in the language of Ossian, "red through the stony vale comes down the stream of the hill." "The roaring of these torrents after heavy rain, and when the wind favours its transmission, is sublime to a degree, inconceivable by those who have never heard their impressive music in a wild and solitary district." There are stream-names on the moor, which sufficiently indicate the peculiarities of these mountain rivers: *Cherrybrook*, denoting their colour when flooded; and *Blackbrook*, or *Blackabrook*, having reference to the dark coating of moss on their granite stones. The difference between the colour of these Dartmoor streams, and of those which rush and foam over the slates of Westmorland and Cumberland, is very noticeable. The clear, greenish tint of the Northern waters is never seen on Dartmoor.

The most striking features of Dartmoor are the *Tors*, enormous rocks of granite crowning the hills, and remarkable for their whimsical resemblance to ruinous castles, the figures

of uncouth animals, and even to "human forms, gigantic in their dimensions, which sometimes seem to start up wildly as the lords and natural denizens of this rugged wilderness." For the geological character of these *Tors* see *Introd.* The word occurs in both Somersetshire (*Glastonbury Tor*) and Derbyshire, and is apparently cognate with the Hebrew *Tsoor* = a rock, and the Phœnician *Tor* = Tyre. These tors are all distinguished by names, which attach to the hills as well as to their granite crowns. Some, it has been suggested, are derived from the gods of the Druidical worship, as *Hessary* or *Histoworthy* Tor, *Mis* Tor, *Bel* Tor, and *Ham* Tor: respectively from *Hesus*, the God of Battles; *Misor*, the moon; *Bel* or *Belus*, the sun; and *Ham* or *Ammon*, another of the British deities; but as Druidical worship and the Druidical gods are themselves of very "shadowy" existence, etymologies derived from them are no better than fantastic guesses. Others, again, it would seem, have been taken from various animals, as *Lynx* or *Links* Tor, *Hare* Tor, *Fox* Tor, *Hound* Tor, *Sheep's* Tor, and *Dunna-goat* Tor; yet it is not unlikely that many of these are corruptions, and have had a very different origin. Thus *Lynx* Tor is probably the Cornish *lynwick*, marshy; *Dunna-goat*, *dun-a-coet*, answering to the Saxon "underwood;" and many others—such as *High Willies* and *Wallabrook*—are perhaps memorials either of ancient tin-mines, the Cornish *huels*, which are pronounced *wheels*, or of the "wealhas"—the Britons to whom that name (the "Welshmen;" those who were not English) was given by the advancing Saxons. But the local names of Dartmoor call for a far more thorough and careful examination than they have as yet received; and while many of them are most likely of Celtic origin—the "indignant

hills" being slow to cast off their old names—far greater proportion are probably Teutonic than appears at first sight. The theory that would place a Northern (Norwegian or Danish) settlement on Dartmoor is utterly untenable, and is not borne out by a single etymological or historical fact.

The loftiest of these rock-capped hills is *Yes* (East) *Tor*, near Okehampton, 2050 ft. above the sea, and 682 ft. higher than Brown Willy, the summit of Cornwall; but no less than 19 of the Dartmoor tors attain a greater elevation than Brown Willy. Of their number an idea may be conveyed by the statement that 150 are enumerated by name in a note to Carrington's poem of 'Dartmoor'; but some which are therein mentioned are now separated from the moor by cultivation. The principal summits are *Yes Tor*, *Cosdon Beacon*, *Fur Tor*, *Lynx Tor*, and *Rough Tor*, in the N. quarter; *S. Brent Tor*, *West Beacon*, and *Holne Ridge*, in the S. quarter; *Hey Tor*, *Rippon Tor*, *Hound Tor*, *Hamelton*, and *Bellaford Tor*, in the E. quarter; and *Sheep's Tor*, *Lether Tor*, *N. Hessary* (or *Historic*) *Tor*, *Crockern Tor*, *Whiten Tor*, *Great Bairdown*, *Great Mis Tor*, *N. Brent Tor*, and *Hare Tor*, in the W. quarter. These are the most conspicuous eminences, and, hardly excepting the two Brent Tors, are all as wild and rude as in days when the Britons wandered over them, and are well calculated to delight all those who can appreciate the grandeur of their desolate scenery. Their hues are ever changing, and indescribably beautiful, depending in a measure upon the altitude of the sun, and the spectator's position with regard to it. On a cloudless day the hills have a spectral appearance from the light tone of their colour, while the delicate shadows add not a little to their sublimity. At all times, however, they exhibit that harmonious

combination of tints peculiar to wild districts where Nature has been left to herself. She paints the land which is patched with fields and scored with hedgerows; but there her colouring is regulated by the farmer. The artist will find that the tints of the moor, although infinitely varied by distance and the state of the atmosphere, are derived from a few humble plants, viz. heather, a grass with white seeds, a pale green grass, a bright green moss, and a red grass and rushes in the swamps. They are beautifully mingled with the grey of rocks and the blue of streams, and modified by the shadows which fleet over the expanse. By sunset, however, it is a far more difficult task to analyse the colours of these solitary hills. The surfaces of the tors are everywhere much weathered, and principally, no doubt, by the abrasion of the rain which is dashed against them, for the fury with which the winds assail these granite heights can be understood only by those who have been exposed to it. The Germans wish a troublesome neighbour on the top of the Brocken. Dartmoor is the Devonshire Brocken, the local rhyme running thus:—

"He that will not merry be,
With a pretty girl by the fire,
I wish he was a-top of Dartmoor
A-stugged in the mire."

Those who have a taste for the wild and the wonderful may glean a rich harvest in the cottages of the peasantry, where a view of the desolate moor will impart a lively interest to such traditions. Before the construction of the present excellent roads, it was not very unusual for travellers to be lost, or *pixy-led*, in the mist, when they often perished either with cold or hunger. At one period robbers (the Gubbinses—see *Lidford*, Rte. 6) defied the law among the inaccessible morasses, and levied toll upon the wayfarer. But, according to the country people, the

mishaps on the moor have more generally arisen from evil spirits, whom to this day they believe to haunt the hills, where, they also affirm, "under the cold and chaste light of the moon, or amidst the silent shadows of the dark rocks, the elfin king of the pixy race holds his high court of sovereignty and council." The *Wish-hounds* (see *post*, Wistman's Wood) are an unearthly pack, with fiery eyes and flaming mouths, that hunt over Dartmoor, and over wild land in the S. of Devon. This solitary district was indeed for a lengthened period the "mark," or boundary, beyond the lands on which English colonists had settled. As such, it was especially under the control of mysterious beings—gods, heroes, and powerful "elves"—and still retains, to a certain extent, the character then assigned to it. A Devonshire peasant hardly cares to venture on the "deysarts (deserts) of Derty-more"—to use the true Doric—except in good company. Misfortunes of various sorts have occurred to those who dare to face its perils alone.

With respect to the *climate*, the altitude of the moor, the frequent occurrence of rain, and the impervious nature of the subsoil, necessarily render it both cold and moist. The hills are often enveloped in mist for a week at a time, and the clouds assemble with so little warning, that no stranger should wander far from the beaten track without a compass. The streams, however, will generally afford clues of safety. The danger arises from the bogs, which are significantly called the *Dartmoor Stables*; and in winter from snow, which is indeed often fatal to those who have the greatest experience (such names as "Honeywell's bed," "Clark's grave," and the story of Childe the hunter (see *post*) indicate the risk; a winter, indeed, rarely passes without

loss of life in snow); but at all times "a storm on Dartmoor bears little resemblance to storms in general. It is awful, perilous, astounding, and pitiless; and woe to the stranger who, in a dark night and without a guide, is forced to encounter it!" The *soil* consists of a fine granitic sand, or *growan*, upon which is superimposed a layer of peat of uncertain depth, but occasionally as thick as 25 ft. or 30 ft. The prevailing moisture of the moor, the absence of good soil, and the want of drainage are the principal obstacles to successful cultivation. The vapours swept from the Atlantic by the westerly winds are uniformly condensed by these chilly heights; and so frequent is the rain that it might be imagined, in accordance with a popular rhyme, that clouds hover in the neighbourhood ready to relieve each other as the wind may shift:—

"The south wind blows, and brings wet weather,
The north gives wet and cold together;
The west wind comes brimfull of rain,
The east wind drives it back again.
Then if the sun in red should set,
We know the morrow must be wet;
And if the eve is clad in grey,
The next is sure a rainy day."

(This is a "moor woman's" version in 1866.)

However, says an old writer, "The ayre is very sweete, wholesome, and temperate, savinge that in the winter seasons the great blustering winds, rowling upon the high craggy hills, and open wastes and moores, do make the ayre very cold and sharpe." In fine weather and in summer it is, however, bracing and most delightful—not the less enjoyable for the dash of peat smoke which occasionally perfumes it. Those who find pleasure in wild scenery and invigorating exercise may pass a week or more pleasantly at Two Bridges or Prince Town. The streams abound with trout, the morasses with snipe, and one fond

of natural history may observe many a rare bird (as the rock or ring ouzel) and many an interesting moss and lichen (as the Iceland moss, which is made into cakes by the Icelanders) in his rambles. In the summer, if benighted far from the inn, it is no hazardous adventure to pass a night in the open air. A couch of heather may be had for the trouble of gathering it, peat that will burn well may generally be found stacked and sufficiently dried; and, indeed, a companion, a warm plaid, a knife, a tinder-box, a well-stored wallet, and perhaps a pouch of tobacco, are the only essentials for a very pleasant bivouac. The antiquary will of course find ample interest and employment in the investigation of the British remains. (See *Introd.*) With respect to the *wild animals* which at one time were the denizens of Dartmoor, although uncommon in other parts of England, there now remain only the badger, fox, polecat or fitchet, pine-weasel, and the otter, which frequents all the moorland rivers to the sea, and also the caverns at their mouths. Of *rare birds* there is a greater variety, but some are migratory, and others only casual visitors. Among those which breed upon the moor may be enumerated the marsh harrier or moor buzzard, hen harrier, raven, hooded crow, ring ouzel, water ouzel, missel thrush, song thrush, whinchat, stonechat or stonesmith, black grouse, landrail, golden plover, lapwing, sandpiper, curlew, dunlin, moor hen, and coot. Among the visitors the osprey or bald buzzard, peregrine falcon, common buzzard, kite (but becoming rarer every year), hobby falcon, snow bunting, mountain sparrow, mountain finch, grey wagtail, yellow wagtail, great plover, water rail, night heron, little bittern, jack snipe, herring gull, whistling swan, wild goose, white-fronted goose, and bean goose. The honey buzzard or goshawk, kestrel, and great snipe, are very rare, but have been seen.

1 m. (5 m. from Moreton) rt. of the road are the remains of *trackways* connected with a *pound* 80 yards in diameter, enclosing 2 *hut circles*. Here, from the highest point of the road, look back over the wide landscape of cultivated country.

1 m. Newhouse, where there is a rabbit-warren. 1. is an ancient stone cross, and a road to *Vitifer Mine*. About 2 m. E. of this mine is Grimsound, described in Rte. 8. $\frac{1}{2}$ m. N. is *King's Oven*, a hill once crested by a cairn, to which that name is now given. But "King's Oven," the "Furnum Regis" of the 'Perambulation' temp. Hen. III., must have been an ancient smelting house. The cairn at King's Oven has been nearly all removed, and the kistvaen within it, broken and dilapidated, is exposed to view.

2 m. Post Bridge (Temperance Hotel; no alcoholic liquors). The E. Dart here crosses the road, and the valley is partly cultivated. Archerton (J. N. Bennett, Esq.), a *new take*, a name given to portions of land recently enclosed ("intake" is the term similarly used in the New Forest. Compare the old English "worthys" and "nymets" used in a slightly different manner, but equally implying land cut off and enclosed from the neighbouring common), will be observed on the rt. Here, too, is a small chapel (the western half separated by a movable screen, so as to serve as a school-room in the week), one of two built in 1867-8, on Dartmoor, and within the bounds of the parish of Lidford. The other is near Dartmeet. On the barren hillside 1. of the road is *Lakehead Circle*, or *pound*, a ring of stones enclosing about 2 acres, and of a similar character to the British village of Grimsound, but not so large or perfect. The area is studded with a number of *hut circles*, many of which, with 2 *kistvaens*, may be seen on the open moor in its vicinity. (It is much to

be regretted that so many of these remains have been injured by the fencers of "new takes" on the moor, who resort to them as their readiest quarry. Such spoliation should be strictly forbidden by the officers of the Duchy.) Immediately W. the traveller will observe the bold rocks of *Bellaford Tor*, an excellent point for a panoramic view.

Just below Post Bridge is one of the most interesting of all the primitive remains on Dartmoor, an ancient bridge of Cyclopean architecture.* It is formed of rough granite blocks and slabs, and consists of three piers and a roadway of table-stones, each about 15 ft. in length, and 6 ft. in width. One of the latter has fallen into the river, but with this exception the bridge is perfect. About 1½ m. lower down the stream is a smaller but similar structure (*Bellaford Bridge*), of which the central impost is the only part displaced. N. of the high road are some other relics. At Archerton, in a field fronting the house, remains of *kistaens* and an elliptical *pound*; 1 m. N., opposite *Hartland Tor*, a mutilated but interesting enclosure, smaller, but resembling that of *Grimsound*; and on *Chittaford Tor* (just W. of *Hartland Tor*) a trackway or road, running a westerly course from the river. The little hamlet of Post Bridge, which consists of three or four cottages, will repay a visit of a day or two to any one desiring quiet. The fishing is excellent; the trout though small are numerous, especially in the tributary streams, of which there are several in the neighbourhood. The accommodation at the little hostel is clean and homely, and the air wonderfully pure.

2 m. rt. by the side of the rivulet are numerous traces of the "old men" who here streamed for tin. Leland mentions the Dartmoor mines, and says "they were wrought by violens

* See it figured in Smiles's 'Lives of the Engineers,' vol. i.

of water." The ridge on the rt. at this part of the road is crested by 4 tors, which rise one beyond and above the other nearly in a line. The lowest is *Crockern Tor*, celebrated as the meeting-place for the Stannary Parliament. In earlier times the tinners of Devon and Cornwall formed but one body, meeting once in 7 or 8 years upon *Hingston Down*, on the Cornish side of the Tamar. A charter confirming ancient Stannary privileges was granted (for both counties) by Edmund Earl of Cornwall, son of Richard, King of the Romans, and was confirmed by Ed. I. in the 33rd year of his reign. Thenceforth the "parliament" was divided. That for Cornwall was still held on *Hingston Down*; that for Devonshire on *Crockern Tor*. Here the tinners, seated on their benches of granite, swore in jurors, and transacted other important matters. In later years the parliament, after assembling at the tor, removed its deliberations to *Tavistock* or *Ashburton*, where more "comfortable provision and good store of wine" were to be found. The granite table and seats of the stannaries were removed to *Prince Hall* toward the latter part of the last century, and of course have been destroyed. Rude steps may be traced in the tor, ascending to what may have been the warden's seat, which may still be seen at *Brownberry* farm, on the rd. between *Dartmeet* and *Prince Town*. A meeting was held on the hill as late as 1749. At an earlier period the Earl of Bath, Lord Warden of the Stannaries (son of the well-known Sir Beville Grenville), attended the meeting with a retinue of several hundred persons--his own retainers and gentlemen of the county. Polwhele remarks, "I have scarce a doubt that the Stannary Parliaments at this place were a continuation, even to our own times, of the old British courts before the age of Julius Caesar." "These primitive

courts," says Sir R. C. Hoare, "were usually held on artificial mounts, or natural ones adapted to the purpose. The Tinwald Hill in the Isle of Man, the moot hills of Scotland, and the Irish parle, or parling hills, prove the universal practice, adopted, perhaps, from the Gorseddau, or court of judicature among the Britons, which was assembled on a hill within a circle of stones, or an amphitheatre of turf." (Open-air courts were, of course, common to Celt and Teuton, and there is no reason for suggesting that one borrowed from the other.) The three tors which rise above Crockern Tor are called *Little Longaford*, *Great Longaford*, and *Whites* or *Whiten Tor*, the last crowning the summit of the ridge. They all finely illustrate the structure of granite, and command imposing views of the moor.

2 m. Two Bridges, an *Inn* and a few cottages on the banks of the W. Dart; convenient head-quarters for the angler or sportsman. The inn (*Saracen's Head*) affords limited accommodation, but is conveniently situated.

About 1 m. up the stream lies the lonely old *Wood of Wistman*, supposed to be a remnant of the forest which, as it is said, once covered Dartmoor. This traditional forest certainly can never have existed within the historical period: but the patch of oak wood here has so weird an appearance, is so stunted and misshapen in its growth, so impenetrable from the nature of the ground, and exhibits such singular marks of age, that it cannot fail to excite very great interest. It is situated in a valley, bounded on the one side by Crockern Tor and its associate hills, on the other by Little and Great Bairdown, the slopes being strewn with blocks of granite, and the vista closed by a barren ridge, upon which will be remarked the isolated rock of Rowtor, which bears no fanciful resemblance to some huge animal

reclining on the moor. Pursuing his toilsome way through this rugged hollow, the traveller will soon discover the wood, which, from the opposite height of Bairdown, has the appearance of three patches of a scrubby brake. Arrived at the spot, however, he will find "growing in the midst of gigantic blocks, or starting, as it were, from their interstices, a grove of dwarf oaks," interspersed with mountain ashes, which, with the oaks, are everywhere hung with fern and parasitical plants. Many of these trees are wonderfully diminutive, scarcely exceeding the stature of a man, and the average height of the wood is only 10 or 12 feet; but the oaks, at the top, "spread far and wide, and branch and twist in so fantastic and tortuous a manner as to remind one of those strange things called mandrakes." How they are rooted it is impossible to tell; they grow in a dangerous wilderness, "a whist old place," where rocky clefts, swarming with adders, are so concealed by a thorny undergrowth that a person who should rashly enter the wood will be probably precipitated to the chin before he can escape from it. Not a few of these veterans are already dead, and the greater number withered at the extremities. The numerous parasitical plants have probably hastened the decay of these melancholy old trees, most of which, however, still produce bud, leaf, and acorn in their season; and occasionally young trees, evidently seedlings, and in a growing condition, are to be met with. More than 700 concentric rings have been counted in a section from the trunk of one of these trees. "Their branches are literally festooned with ivy and creeping plants; and their trunks are so thickly embedded in a covering of moss, that at first sight you would imagine them to be of enormous thickness in proportion to their height. But it is only their velvet coats which make them look so bulky,

for on examination they are found not to be of any remarkable size."—*Mrs. Bray.* It is popularly said that Wistman's Wood consists of 500 trees 500 ft. high, or that each tree averages 1 foot in height. The magnificent foxgloves which grow among the oaks, and are nearly as tall as they, deserve especial notice. The visitor who approaches Wistman's Wood in the stillness of a summer's noon may possibly sight Reynard himself, couched on one of the granite blocks under the oak-leaves. The wood is famous for foxes and snakes,—the common *Coluber natrix* (the Devonshire "long-cripple") and the viper. The etymology of "Wistman's Wood" is uncertain; but there seems good reason for making it "wisc-man;" *wisc*, or *wish*, being, according to Kemble, a name of the old deity Woden, often found in composition—as *Wishborough*, &c. Woden is still represented on Dartmoor in the shape of the swart "master," who, carrying a long hunting pole, follows the *wish* hounds (hounds of Odin?)—spectral dogs which hunt over the wastes. "Whishtness" in Devonshire is used for any unearthly being, for the effects of witchcraft, and for anything, indeed, which is not at once intelligible. "I seed whishtness last night," "a whishtness came to the window," "her's cruel whisht sure" (meaning she's very ill), "a whisht old place of a wood"—are illustrations of the word as it is still in frequent use. The traveller will learn with pleasure that the old wood is protected by the Duchy authorities; but it nevertheless suffered very severely from fire in 1886, occasioned by swailing, or burning the furze and heather.

Two Bridges is in the neighbourhood of the great central morass, and a company some years since erected works near the inn for the purpose of preparing a patent fuel from the peat, which yields, among other pro-

ducts, peat charcoal, pyroxylic spirit, chloroform, peatine, tar, acetate of lime, and sulphate of ammonia. The attempt, however, was not successful.

Just E. and W. of the hamlet roads branch to Moreton, Ashburton, Plymouth, and Tavistock. On the Ashburton road, 1 m. rt. is *Prince Hall*, once the residence of Mr. Justice Buller. On this property some agricultural experiments were made (circ. 1845–50) by Mr. Fowler, of Liverpool, which proved that at an unlimited expense it was possible to get crops from some patches of the soil, but which also proved that the cost infinitely exceeded the possible profits. Plantations, however, are flourishing tolerably well here.

$\frac{2}{3}$ m. l. of the road is *Dennabridge Pound*, formed by a rude stone wall, and now used for the forest "drifts" of cattle. There are some interesting antiquities in the immediate neighbourhood; and at *Swincombe*, in the valley rt. some curious stones have been found at Gobbit's mine (1 m. above Hexworthy bridge). They are circular, with perforations, and troughed, apparently for grinding ore in water. They lie still at the mine, and are worth notice as relics of the "old men's" mining. The *Cowsic* joins the W. Dart at Two Bridges, and on the former, just below Bairdown Farm, is a primitive bridge of 5 openings, 37 ft. long, about 4 ft. broad, but only $3\frac{1}{4}$ ft. above the surface of the water; on the adjoining common, *Bairdown Man* (evidently *maen*, a stone—so Coniston man, and many similar instances in Westmorland and Cumberland), a rock pillar 11 ft. high; and on the Blackabrook, just below the Plymouth road, near Prince Town, a primitive bridge of 2 openings.*

Panoramic views of the moor are ob-

* The antiquary should be told that some inscriptions in mysterious characters on the rocks of the *Cowsic* were the work of the Rev. E. A. Bray.

tained from the summits of Crockern Tor and Bairdown; and the highest tor on the latter is in itself very interesting. This is called *Bairdown Tor*, those to the N. of it being distinguished as *Lidford Tor* and *Devil Tor*.

Prince Town has a station and is the terminus of the Prince Town branch of the Gt. Western Railway—Junction at Yelverton, on Plymouth and Launceston line—a very good *Inn*, called the Duchy Hotel—this is by far the best place of accommodation on Dartmoor itself). It lies on the Plymouth road, about 2 m. from Two Bridges, and is one of the most gaunt and dreary places imaginable. It is situated at least 1400 ft. above the level of the sea, at the foot of *N. Hessary* (or Histworthy) *Tor* (alt. 1730 ft.), and is surrounded on all sides by the moor, which comes in unbroken wildness to the very door of the inn. With such dismal scenery the hotel is in keeping; its granite walls are grim and cheerless, but the windows command an imposing sweep of the waste, and this will be an attraction to many travellers. It is truly impressive to gaze across this desolate region when the wind is howling through the lonely village and the moon fitfully shining.

A short distance from the inn is the *Dartmoor Prison*, erected in 1809 at a cost of 127,000*l.* for the reception of French prisoners of war. It occupies no less than 30 acres, and is encircled by a double line of lofty walls, which enclose a military road, nearly a mile in length, and are furnished with sentry-boxes and large bells, which, during the war, were rung when the moor was darkened by mists. The Prison consists of a governor's house and residences for officers, built on each side of a Cyclopean gateway, over which is the motto "Parcere subiectis," a hospital, sheds for exercise in wet

weather, and five buildings for prisoners, each 300 ft. long and 50 ft. wide, which at one time held as many as 10,000 prisoners. All the arrangements are contrived with every regard to the comfort and health of the inmates for whom the building was intended; but for many years after the war the prison served no other purpose than a landmark for persons wandering in its lonely neighbourhood. At length it was leased to a company engaged in extracting naphtha from peat; but in 1850 it underwent a rapid change into prison for the reception of convicts. French writers give a curious account of Dartmoor. "For seven months in the year," says a M. Catel, "it is a vraie Sibérie, covered with unmelted snow. When the snows go away, the mists appear. Imagine the tyranny of perfide Albion in sending human beings to such a place!"

A large *Convict Prison*, arranged on the latest principle, has been erected, some of the old buildings having been retained, but largely and constantly added to.

Since the introduction of convict labour, the experiment of cultivating Dartmoor (under these special circumstances) has answered the purpose intended. More than 100 acres around the prison have been under tillage, and in 1871, 1000 acres more were added to the prison lands. The cultivated land produces abundant crops of mangold-wurzel, carrots, barley, oats, flax, and vetches. Many tons of hay are also annually stacked. In the year ending 29th Sept. 1857, the daily average number of prisoners was 1051, the total establishment 178 persons, the net total expenses 37,764*l.* 9*s.* 11*d.*, the net annual charge per prisoner 35*l.* 18*s.* 6*d.* In 1852 the value of the convict labour was estimated at 13,000*l.* For seeing the interior of the prison, an order from the Home Office is necessary. The *Chapel* at Prince Town was built by the French prisoners in the early

part of the century. The pulpit and seats were carved by them. "From Prince's Town may be visited two avenues of stones with circles and cairns. One on Down Tor, the most considerable, has had the larger stones recently removed, and others thrown down for gateposts. It leads to a very large cairn, which has been rifled. The other is in the bottom at the junction of a small stream in the Meavy river, between Black Tor and Harte Tor. On Black Tor is a logan rock easily viewed, with a rock basin on its surface. The road to Plymouth passes several hut circles."—S. B. G.

There is a tin mine (*White Works*) in the neighbourhood of Prince Town, well worth a visit, if only for its proximity to *Fox Tor Mire*, one of the most dangerous peat-bogs on Dartmoor.

Here the stranger should visit the granite works and quarries on the W. side of N. Hessary Tor, and about 2 m. from the inn, where he will observe that the ground upon which he is treading is the most solid compact stone, concealed at the surface by only a thin covering of turf and heather. The quarries are on a large scale, though no longer worked by a company. They swarm with men busily employed in breaking up the ponderous material with their iron instruments, while others are scattered far and wide over the huge side of N. Hessary, protected by reed-covered frames, and preparing the surface blocks for removal. It is impossible, however, to view this wholesale destruction of the picturesque rocks without a feeling of regret, and it is much to be wished that those who have the power would save the tors, at least, from the general havoc. The finest stone can be procured in any quantity below the surface; and all allow that these venerable tors, which are the distinctive features of one of the most beautiful counties in England, are of little value in an

economical point of view. They should therefore, surely, be left uninjured. A number of men are engaged in these works, and the moor resounds with the din of iron clashing against granite. From the quarry runs the *Plymouth and Dartmoor Tramway*, winding round *King Tor* and *Inky Tor*, and commanding a succession of magnificent landscapes, and, where it crosses the coach-road, a finely grouped company of tors to the N.E. The Prince Town Railway brings Prince Town (a good centre of moorland expedition) within easy reach of Plymouth.

The "*Dartmoor Peat Company*" have made a railway 5 m. long, from Briddestowe Stat. on the Devon and Cornwall Railway, to their peat beds. The line passes on to Dartmoor, across Nodden Hill and Sourton Common, leaving Lyn and Tor rt., and continues to ascend until it reaches Amicombe Hill, its highest point; it then descends to a point near the head of "Rattlebrook."

Great Mis Tor (alt. 1760 ft.) is distant about a mile to the N. This is one of the grandest hills in the county (particularly as seen from the N.), and is said by some wild antiquaries to have derived its name from the British deity Misor, or the moon (invented apparently for the occasion), but the mists which cling about its crests are more likely responsible for it. The rocks on the summit are superb, resembling structures of Cyclopean masonry, and illustrate in a very striking manner the apparent stratification of granite, the horizontal layers being best seen on their western sides. On a neighbouring pile of less height is a celebrated rock-basin called *Mis Tor Pan* (if this name really refers to it, "Misterpanna" is mentioned as a boundary of lands granted to Buckland Abbey by Isabella de Fortibus, temp. Edw. I.; where it refers evidently to the hill itself), smooth and circular, about 8 in. in depth, and 3 ft.

in diam.,—there is a long opening or flaw more than half-way down between the rim and the bottom; and just S.W. of the principal tor, in the vicinity of an ancient tin stream-work is a protuberance of granite called *Little Mis Tor*. Several of the rocks on Great Mis Tor are noticeable. An egg-shaped mass is poised almost on a point at the eastern summit; and a group on the N. flank of the hill forms a rude archway, through which a person might crawl. This side of Mis Tor is perfectly white with surface granite, which will doubtless soon attract the destructive host of quarrymen. The river *Walkham* flows at its base, and the slope which rises from the opposite bank is studded with a number of ancient *hut circles*, and scored by lines of stones. Two of the former are of considerable size, and one consists of a double circle, one within the other. High above this river tower castellated rocks, which, beginning with the northernmost, are called *Rolls Tor*, *Great Stapleton*, *Middle Stapleton*, and *Little Stapleton*. The view from Great Mis Tor will alone repay a scramble up the hill. On the one side the eye ranges over sterile bogs, which by sunset afford a grand and solemn prospect; and on the other, by a downward glance, to the vale of the *Tavy*, and beyond to the heights of the Bodmin Moors.

It is a wild day's walk from Prince Town, by Great Mis Tor and Yes Tor, to Okehampton, Yes Tor being the landmark by which the pedestrian can direct his course. The summit of Great Mis Tor will be the first stage of his journey; and from this eminence Yes Tor is in sight, but so distant that it may not be at once identified. The stranger had better, therefore, direct his attention to *Fur Tor* (2000 ft. high), which occupies a position intermediate between Mis Tor and Yes Tor, and will be easily distinguished as covered with surface granite and

pale green grass, and crowned with a rock like a tower, while it stands out in advance of dark-coloured ridges which are covered with morasses. From Mis Tor he will follow the Walkham to its source; and near its head-waters, in a lonely region, will find 11 upright blocks of granite, which he may spend an hour in sketching, as a Druidical monument; but they are probably the pillars which once supported a shed at an old tin stream-work. Opposite Fur Tor he will cross the *Tavy* and have a good view of Yes Tor, for which he can steer direct. (See OKEHAMPTON, Rte. 6.)

$\frac{1}{2}$ m. N. of the prison is *Fitz's Well*, protected by rude slabs of granite, bearing the initials I. F., and date 1568. It is said to possess many healing virtues, and to have been first brought into notice by John Fitz of Fitzford, near Tavistock, who accidentally discovered it, when, riding with his wife, he had lost his way on the moor. "After wandering," runs the legend, "in the vain effort to find the right path, they felt so fatigued and thirsty, that it was with extreme delight they discovered a spring of water, whose powers seemed to be miraculous; for no sooner had they satisfied their thirst than they were enabled to find their way through the moor towards home without the least difficulty. In gratitude for this deliverance, and the benefit they had received from the water, John Fitz caused a stone memorial to be placed over the spring, for the advantage of all pixy-led travellers."—*Mrs. Bray*. The well is about 3 ft. deep, and lies in a swamp at a short distance from the remains of an *ancient bridge*, or *clam*—the bridge was swept away by a flood (1873)—on the Blackabrook. If the traveller should be desirous of taking a very delightful, though circuitous, walk from Prince Town to Plymouth, he can strike across the moor S. by *Classenwell Pool* to *Sheeps-*

tor, the haunt of the pixies, and descend *Bickleigh Vale* to his destination. This route will lead him through one of the most beautiful districts in the county. (See Rte. 14.) He will find a stat. on the Plymouth and Tavistock rly. at *Bickleigh*. The main road to Plymouth descends from the moor 4 m. from Prince Town. In its course over the high ground it passes a group of *hut circles*, and (1½ m. from Prince Town) *Black Tor*, a rocky hill, very interesting in itself, and towering above a British settlement. In the glen below it, on the opposite bank of the stream, are 2 stone avenues, running E. and W., and terminating in circles 15 ft. in diam. (these circles are in fact cairns, marked by concentric circles of stones)—one is comparatively perfect, the other gone, except about half-a-dozen stones. In the neighbourhood of the avenues are deep trenches and pits, large and small, round and irregular, but without stones.

On the W. side of the same hill are stone circles.

About 3 m. S.E. of Prince Town, in a desolate region, is a hill called *Fox Tor*, connected with the following legend. In the reign of Edw. III., John Childe of Plymstock, a gentleman of large fortune, and very fond of hunting, was enjoying his favourite diversion during an inclement season, when he happened to be benighted, and, having lost his way, he perished with the cold, although he had taken the precaution to kill his horse and creep into its bowels for the warmth. The monks of Tavistock, hearing of the mysterious disappearance of Childe, and of his intention to leave his lands to the church in which he should be buried, immediately started for the moor, where they found the lifeless bodies of the hunter and his steed in a morass under Fox Tor; and also the will of the deceased, written with the blood of the horse:

"The fyreste that fyndes and brings me to my grave,
The lands of Plymstoke they shall have."

Upon this they eagerly seized the corpse, but, approaching the edge of the moor, were somewhat disconcerted at learning that the people of Plymstock were waiting at a ford to intercept them. The monks, however, were not to be easily outwitted. They hastily changed their course, and, throwing a bridge, known to this day as *Guile Bridge* (but more commonly called the *Abbey Bridge*), across the river near the abbey, reached Tavistock in safety, and thus gained possession of the lands. In memory of Childe, a cross was erected on the spot where he died, and was standing early in the present century, when, a Mr. Windeatt having taken a lease of some land in its vicinity, it was accidentally destroyed by workmen during his absence. The foundations still remain. The story of Childe the hunter probably represents some early Saxon legend,—since Plymstock belonged to the Tavistock Benedictines before the Conquest. Another version of it occurs in the life of St. Dunstan, who ought to have become Archbishop of Canterbury on the death of Odo. The intruder, Alsiné, whilst crossing the Alps on his way to Rome for his pall, was frozen to death in spite of having killed and got inside his horse. The name Childe suggests the Saxon appellation "cild" = child, which is found bestowed on persons of various degree, and the exact force of which is not well understood. The legend had certainly been attached to the cross mentioned above, which must have been of unusual importance, since it seems to have been raised on steps—unlike any other on Dartmoor. So at least the existing traces indicate.

Syward's Cross (known in the lo-

ality as *Nun's Cross*), 3 m. S. of Prince Town, is an ancient monument, with the words "Syward" on one side, and "Bod" ("Bonde") on the other. Like Childe's cross, it has been overturned and broken, but the late Sir Ralph Lopes had the public spirit to repair and replace it. The letters may be of the 12th or 13th centy. Syward's Cross formed one of the boundary marks of Buckland Abbey, and is mentioned as "Crux Sywardi" in the charter of Isabella de Fortibus. It marked the "bonde" between the Royal forest and the Monks' Moor. *Syward*, Earl of Northumberland, held property on this side of the moor in the reign of the Confessor, e.g. the Manors of "Tavei" (Tavy St. Mary) and "Wifeurde" (now Waven or Warne). Beyond Syward's Cross the view from *Camber Tor*, looking across Lethertor to Sheepstor, is strikingly wild and grand.

Proceeding again from Two Bridges, the road passes between N. Hessary Tor and Great Mis Tor to

Merrivale Bridge, another moorland hamlet on the river Walkham. Here ($\frac{1}{2}$ m. E.), rt. and l. of the road, is an important group of primitive remains, consisting of circles, stone avenues, a rock pillar, and foundations of a village extending a mile along the hill-side; the whole overlooked by the huge pile of Mis Tor. "Avenues," says Mr. Rowe, "are the characteristic features." Two run E. and W. for distances of 800 and 1143 ft.; their courses are parallel, and they are about 100 yards apart. The real meaning or use of these stone avenues is quite uncertain, but it seems most probable that, as they are connected generally with cairns and circles containing kistvaens, their object was the due celebration of certain sepulchral rites, which, at the cemeteries attached to settlements, might be frequently repeated. This, how-

[Devon.]

ever, is but a guess; and the theory which has been propounded by Mr. Fergusson ('Rude Stone Monuments,' London, 1872), that such avenues are memorials of great battles, and represent the lines of opposing armies, or of that which was victorious, is capable of no better proof. Indeed the great number of such avenues found on Dartmoor alone, renders it more than doubtful. (See *Introd.*) The Dartmoor tradition bears that they were erected when wolves haunted the valleys, and winged serpents the hills. (See *Introd.*) The longest at Merrivale (on the N.) appears to have had a circle at the E. end (now overgrown). There is no indication of any other. The shortest (about 100 ft. S.) passes a very small circle midway, and is N. of another circle of 10 stones, 67 ft. in diam., also a fallen cromlech, the quoit of which has been broken up of late years by persons in want of granite for gate posts, &c., and a rock pillar, 12 ft. high. At a very little distance S. of the shortest avenue is what may have been a circle, but is now quite covered with soil and grass. The hut circles are numerous and in good preservation, and, according to a tradition, were used as a market when the plague raged at Tavistock in the year 1625, the country-people and the inhabitants of the town in turn depositing in them provisions and money. To this day they are known by the name of the *Potato Market* (for a similar reason a boulder on Cotherston Moor, in the valley of the Tees, has been called the *Butter Stone* since 1636). And here, before leaving Dartmoor, it may be proper to add a few words to what has been already written respecting the date of these ruinous habitations, which are scattered over the district. That many are of British origin cannot be doubted—immediately connected, as they are, with sepulchral and other

remains. (For some general remarks on these, see *Introd.*) But Dartmoor has been thickly peopled with a mining population at a comparatively recent period. Some thousands were housed on it in Elizabeth's time; and we would venture to hint—in spite of the wrathful eyes of Celtic antiquaries—that some of the rude foundations of buildings may be of later date than has been suspected. In two or three cases (on Holne Moor, for example) remains of square walls are intermixed with those of circular huts; and, universally, the largest villages are found near the abandoned stream-works. We must, however, leave this matter to be decided by the traveller himself; only cautioning him to use his own judgment, and not to be led away by mere assertion, however pleasing to the imagination.

S. of Merrivale Bridge, at the distance of 1 m., is a remarkable rock called *Vixen Tor*, after the female fox. It is well worth a visit, as it commands in perspective the valley of the *Walkham*, whose irregular slopes present a charming landscape of mingled wildness and cultivation, of rock and of wood, of furze-brake and corn-field. The tor consists of 3 distinct piles, which rise from an extensive declivity to a height of 100 ft., and when viewed from different sides present some curious chance resemblances. On the road from Tavistock the likeness to an Egyptian Sphinx is very remarkable; from a point to the S.E. the granite courses of the tor resemble the walls of a ruinous castle beetling over the river. Should you have time to make a circuit (on foot) to Tavistock, leave the high road at Merrivale Bridge, and take the *Walkham* as guide to the vale of the *Tavy*. The stream will prove a lively companion, and will lead you among beautiful scenes, particularly at Ward and Huckworthy bridges.

From Merrivale Bridge the road passes along the flank of *Cock's Tor*

(a tor of trap, alt. 1472 ft. Upon the summit are large cairns or accumulations of stones, probably for beds for beacon fires. *White Tor*, another trap height above Peter Tavy, is completely fortified with embankments of similar character), and soon reaches the edge of the moor, 5 m. from Two Bridges, when the far-celebrated *Vale of the Tavy* opens suddenly to view, and the traveller descends rapidly to

8 m. *TAVISTOCK*. (*Inns*: Bedford; Queen's Head.) (Rte. 14.)

The following journal of a walk from Tavistock by Cranmere Pool to Okehampton may be useful to pedestrians taking the same course.

We followed the Okehampton road for about 6 m., and then struck directly across the moor, towards the position of Cranmere Pool, as well as we could conjecture it from the Ordnance Map: our companions a couple of moormen, whom we picked up on the road, both of whom professed much familiarity with the country, but neither had ever been able to find the famous Pool, to which a kind of traditional mystery seems attached. Passed a solitary moorland farm called *Reducer*, situated on a brook running S., which here follows the line of junction of the altered rocks with the granite, on which latter we now emerged. Leaving these last enclosures, we made for *Hare Tor*, a very bold pile of rocks, the summit of which we left a little to the l. Hence the narrow gorge of *Tavy Cleave* is visible (see Route 6), and beyond it (S.E., in the direction of Cut Hill) the solitary tree called *Watern Oak*: to the S.W. a wide view over the Tavistock country and Cornwall; thence descended to *Rattle Brook*, which we crossed a little above its junction with the *Tavy*, and thence across *Amicombe Hill* (2000 ft., De la Beche), making our landmark the height called *Great Kneeset* by the moormen, and in the Ordnance Map;

a very high point, reached by a gradual rise over ground becoming more and more boggy and broken. Great Kneeset itself is crowned with the remains of a vallum of turf and loose stones. Hence a fine but exceedingly desolate view over the central region of the moor: Yes Tor rising very boldly to the N.W., yet seeming equalled in elevation by some of the dark undulations nearer us; the only link with the cultivated world, a glimpse far down the valley of the West Okement. At this point the difficulty of the search began: our moormen knowing nothing about the matter, we followed the indication of the Ordnance Map, and proceeded E., keeping Great Kneeset and Links Tor as nearly as possible in a line behind us. We floundered through a mile or more of the worst bog over which it has been our lot to travel: heathy hummocky land, seamed in every direction with rents like *crevasses*, 5 or 6 ft. deep, filled with black soil, to be jumped across if possible, if not, waded through, avoiding the soft and dangerous parts. After this bad travelling we discovered the object of our search, the black bed of a pool of about 2 or 3 acres in extent, almost destitute of water, while from its western extremity oozed the highest spring of the West Okement; a spot remarkable for nothing but the singular desolation and lifelessness of its vicinity. The Mere is the locality of an often-repeated legend: a spirit (Bingie by name) is confined in it by a conjurer, and condemned to the hopeless task of draining it with an oat-sieve; but one day Bingie found a sheepskin on the moor, which he spread across the bottom of his oat-sieve, baled out the water, and drowned Okehampton town. Hence N.E. across the broad morassy plateau, keeping Yes Tor a little to the l. by way of guide; a round hill to our E. (Newlake?) appears to the eye as perhaps the highest point of the moor (only 1925 ft., however, according to

De la Beche). The broken bog is on this side a little less extensive, and more traversable than on the other. The abrupt peak of *Steeperton Tor*, and the well-known form of *Cawsand Beacon* beyond it, were soon visible to the N.E., and the latter became our landmark. Crossed the Taw a few hundred yards from its source, which is not in Cranmere Pool according to the common story, nor even in the morass around it, but in a well-defined little amphitheatre of heathy slopes, on the opposite side of which rises the Dart. Hence across difficult and fatiguing ground, passing another brook in a marshy bottom, to *Wild Tor* or *Wills Tor*, a very conspicuous pile of castellated rocks. Near Wild Tor we struck a cart-track, used by the South Zeal folks to convey turf, which we followed for 5 or 6 m. across the eastern shoulder of Cawsand to *South Zeal*, immediately adjoining the northernmost edge of the moor. Time, from the point where we left the Tavistock and Okehampton road to South Zeal, about 6 hrs., stoppages included.

ROUTE 14.

EXETER TO PLYMOUTH AND DEVONPORT, BY CREDITON, YEOFORD, OKEHAMPTON, LIDFORD, TAVISTOCK (LONDON AND SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY).

The distance from Exeter to Devonport is 54 m., and the time occupied in travelling it 2 hrs. 20 min. by express; 2½ hrs. by ordinary train.

The tourist may leave Exeter from either the *Queen Street* or the

St. David's Stat. Both stations serve for the N. Devon Rly., but the trains start from Queen Street.

The S. W. line, running by side of the Gt. Western as far as Cowley Bridge, where it crosses the Exe at its junction with the Creedy, runs northward by the side of the latter small stream. Observe rt. the beautiful view up the valley of the Exe; and on the l. bank of the river **Pynes House** (the Earl of Iddesleigh). Beyond the house, but not seen from the rly., is the Church of Upton Pyne, of which John Walker, author of the well-known 'Sufferings of the Clergy during the Grand Rebellion,' pub. in 1714, was rector (1720-1747). He was a member of an old Exeter family, and at the time his book was published was Rector of St. Mary Major's Church, Exeter. He was buried in the ch.-yard of Upton Pyne. In the ch.-yard here is a large vault, in which lies buried the 1st Lord Iddesleigh, better known as Sir Stafford Northcote, G.C.B., whose painfully sudden death in London was the cause of universal grief in the spring of the year 1887.

[$\frac{1}{2}$ m. from Upton Pyne, on the river Exe, is the village of

Bramford Speke. The family of Speke was once very powerful in Devon. The Church of Bramford Speke, which was well and carefully restored while the Rev. G. C. Gorham held the living (Bp. Philpotts, who had accused him of unsound doctrine regarding baptism in 1849, contributing), contains an ancient *chantry* of the Speke family, who also founded the chapel of St. George in Exeter Cathedral. The tower is very good.]

$\frac{4}{5}$ m. **Newton St. Cyrus Stat.** l. **Newton House**, J. Quicke, Esq., whose family has possessed it since the reign of Elizabeth. The village is beyond. The Church (ded. to St. Cyrus, the infant martyr, — killed with his

mother, Julitta, circ. 304) is Perp., with a N. aisle later than the rest of the building. In the buttresses are niches containing figures. There are some late monuments for the Northcotes of Hayne, ancestors of Lord Iddesleigh, and the Quicke's.

$\frac{1}{2}$ m. from Newton the rly. passes l. a farm-house called **Dunscombe**, which is interesting as the old residence of the Bodleys, although no portion of the present house is of their time. The Bodleys had been settled here for some time before the opening of the 16th centy. The father of Sir Thomas Bodley, founder of the great library at Oxford, passed from Dunscombe to Exeter, where he settled, and where his famous son was born.

$\frac{1}{2}$ m. beyond, the line passes **Downes** (Gen. Sir Redvers Buller, V.C., G.C.B.) rt., and leaves the river Creedy, following the valley of a tributary, the Yeo, or (as it is called after its junction with another rivulet) the Fordton Water.

7 m. **Crediton Stat.** (*Inns: Angel; Ship*), situated in a valley opening to the small river Creedy (Pop. 5747). It owes its modern appearance, like Tiverton, to the ravages of fire, but is a very ancient settlement, the birthplace of the Anglo-Saxon Winfred, better known as *St. Boniface* (Archbishop of Mainz, the first preacher of Christianity in Central Germany, and founder of the famous monastery of Fulda. It was he who crowned Pepin at Soissons (752), thus giving the sanction of the Church to the change from the Merovingian to the Carlovingian dynasty. He is not the patron of innkeepers, who get their name of "Bonifaces" from the earlier, but far less distinguished saint—the steward of the Roman lady, who expended his mistress's substance in entertaining strangers). Crediton was the seat of the Devonshire bishopric from A.D. 909 to 1050,

when the sees of Devon and Cornwall were united and established at Exeter. See Rte. 1. Thus the inhabitants say—

"Kirton was a market town
When Exter was a vussy down."

It was once famous for the manufacture of woollen goods; but the clothier is now superseded by the shoemaker, who drives the busiest trade in the place. The old saying is however extant—"as fine as Kirton (*i.e.* Crediton) spinning." The first skirmish with the Devonshire rebels, in 1549, took place here. The "rebels" had assembled at Crediton, hastening thither from Sampford Courtenay (Rte. 6), and made a "mighty rumpiere" at the town's end, which they fortified, together with some barns adjoining. Sir Peter and Sir Gawain Carew, who had ridden from Exeter "to have speech of the rebels," were denied access to the town. There was a skirmish, and the barns were set on fire. "The barns of Crediton" was henceforth the rallying word of the insurgents. (See Froude, *H. E.*, vol. vi.) Near the town are *Shobrooke Park*, Sir John Shelley (where are some good modern pictures by *Wilkie, Eastlake, Webster, Lee, &c.*),—the park, through which there is a foot-path, deserves a visit—there are fine views; from its higher ground; *Downes* (Sir Redvers Buller); and *Creedy Park* (Sir J. D. F. Davie, Bart., M.P.).

The Church, dedicated to the Holy Cross (and partially restored 1855—Hayward, architect), is a large and handsome building, chiefly Perp., with a central tower, of which the lower part is Trans.-Norm. In what is now the S. chancel porch is an E. E. piscina, but this part of the ch. seems to have been greatly altered after the dissolution of the collegiate establishment. Before that time the chapter-house of the canons apparently stood here. When in the reign of Ed. VI. the church

was given to the "town," and passed into the hands of 12 governors, some farther accommodation seems to have been thought necessary; a vestry was formed out of the chapter-house, and the upper story was either added or altered. Here is the "governors' room," containing some fragments of the parish armour, and other rooms in which the dinner of these dignitaries was dressed (aided, it is said, by portions of the oaken church roof) when they met annually at certain seasons. The dinner was eaten and much port wine consumed in the governors' room—the last festivity having been held about 1840.—The windows of the ch. are excellent, particularly the W.; the E. window, which was quaint and curious, and probably unique, has been barbarously mutilated in order to make it look more like an ordinary third pointed window. A handsome memorial window of stained glass was placed in this church in 1879, in memory of the late Richd. John King, M.A., who for the last 20 years of his life resided in this parish. There is a lofty and light clerestory, extending through nave and chancel. E. of the latter is the early Dec. *Lady Chapel* (the tracery of the windows is Perp. insertion). It served as the Grammar School from Edward VI.'s reign until 1859, when the present schools were completed. This church before the Reformation was collegiate—the first in rank among the col. churches of the diocese—and the long and stately chancel was occupied by the stalls of its 18 canons and 18 vicars. The manor belonged to the bishops of Exeter, who made it one of their favourite residences. (Whilst Bp. Walter Stapeldon was celebrating mass in the church on the feast of St. Peter ad Vincula, August 1, 1315, a blind man who had been praying before the altar of St. Nicholas suddenly recovered his sight. The bishop investigated the matter

in the adjoining Lady Chapel, and “ordered the bells to be rung in thanksgiving.” The man was a fuller of Keynsham, who had lost his sight, as suddenly as he regained it, during the previous Easter week. He had dreamt that he would be cured if he should visit the ch. of the Holy Cross at Crediton.) At the E. end of the S. chancel aisle is an altar-tomb of the 14th centy., with male and female figures, said to be those of Sir John Sully and his wife. The knight had fought in most of the Black Prince’s battles, and died when upwards of 105. On the N. side of the chancel is the effigy of Sir Wm. Peryam, chief Baron of the Exchequer, 1592. “True honour,” says Westcote, “kept him company to the grave, and returned not with the heralds, by whom he was, according to his degree, laudably interred.” The altarpiece represents Moses and Aaron supporting the Decalogue—a surprising performance, reported to be a copy of one formerly existing in Exeter cathedral. In the parvise chamber is a library (the collection of a former vicar) of nearly 1000 vols. There is a fine copy of Walton’s Polyglott.

There are no remains of the Collegiate buildings, which must have been considerable. The dean, who was also the vicar of the parish, had a large house in what is now “Dean Street;” and a house called “the Palace” marks the site of the bishop’s residence. A broad meadow known as the “Lords’ Meadow” (see *post*) or “Crediton Great Meadow,” stretched from the Palace toward the Creedy; and here, in 1644, the Royalist army, under Prince Maurice, was reviewed by Charles I., who, with his son, P. Charles, was on his way westward. P. Maurice’s troops were quartered for some time at Crediton.—Fairfax, with Cromwell, took possession of the place in 1645; and on this oc-

casion Cromwell, before marching out of the town on a Sunday, listened to a sermon from one of the army chaplains, in Crediton church. According to Leland, the Saxon church occupied a different site from that of the present building —“by the newe chirch-yarde side.” Windows, and other fragments of the old church, may have been incorporated with the new edifice, which does not appear to have been built in 1478, since it is not mentioned by William of Worcester, who visited Crediton in that year.

The passage in Leland’s Itinerary referring to Crediton is as follows: “The place where the olde cathedral church of Crideton stode is now occupied with buildingis of houses by the newe chirch-yarde side. The olde churche was dedicate to St. Gregory. The churche there nowe standing hath no maner or token of antiquite.”

Leland’s visit occurred in the reign of Henry VIII., between the years 1533-9.

There are two ancient wells in the valley, W.—the most distant of which, marked by a tall poplar, is called Winifred’s well—possibly an error for Winfred’s (St. Boniface’s) well. Water is not plentiful, and these springs may well mark the site of the timbered hall in which the “Apostle of Germany” first saw the light.

Opposite the ch. are some excellent parochial schools (Hayward, architect), and at the head of the town the *Grammar School*, completed 1859 from Hayward’s designs. It is a large Elizabethan building. The foundation is a good one, with scholarships for either University attached.

In an orchard l. of the road, a short distance beyond the Grammar-School, is a desecrated chapel (one of 7 which formerly existed in different parts of the parish), of E. Eng. date, and remarkable for the design of its E. and W. ends, which have 3 lancets

of equal height in each. There was no W. door. The chapel was ded. to St. Lawrence.

Beautiful views of Crediton are gained from *Down Head*, a few minutes' walk from the town, and from a field N. of the road to Barnstaple Cross, a short distance above the town. The N.E. ridges of Dartmoor are well seen from this point. The view from *Posbury Hill* (S.W.) is also extensive. The summit has been fortified, and on *Blackdown*, opposite (whence the view is still finer), are remains of another camp, with triple foss. These heights both commanded an ancient road from Exeter to the N. coast of Devon. They look on one side toward the northern range of Dartmoor, and on the other across a wide stretch of rich country, toward the Blackdown hills, which divide Devon from Somerset. (See Rte. 1.)

The geologist may find on *Posbury Hill* a large patch of igneous rock in the New Red sandstone. The rock is felspathic trap, and is (and has been from an early period) much used for building. (Crediton ch. is built of it.) It is very hard and durable. The quarry on Posbury Hill, besides being picturesque, is worth examination by the geologist. Dykes traverse the trap, varying in width from 1 in. to 7 ft. A nodule of chalcedony, more than 1 ft. in diam., may be seen in the middle of one of the dykes at Posbury; and on the eastern side the quarry is capped by a fine, apparently stratified, arenaceous rock, filling a depression in the surface of the igneous mass, but differing from the New Red sandstone of the neighbourhood. There is another quarry toward Yeoton, where "is a very instructive section, in which the trap rests on the trias; the lower beds of the latter have all the characters of the ordinary New Red sandstone; but the upper ones have undergone a graduated alteration. At first they are simply harder,

but ultimately, when in contact with the igneous rock, they become jaspideous."—W. Vicary. (There is a large mass of felspathic trap N. of Posbury, extending from W. Sandford to Knowle, and northward to New Buildings. This, which is worked in a quarry at Knowle, is a fine-grained felspatho-porphyritic basalt—too hard for building, but used for road making. The area is larger than that of the trap at Posbury.)

[The pedestrian who desires to reach Dartmoor or its borders from Crediton may be advised to walk to Moreton Hampstead (Rte. 8A), a very good centre. The distance is 12 m. He will first make for *Taphouse*, on the Okehampton road, visiting, if he pleases, Posbury Hill on the way, and passing through some very picturesque country. At Taphouse, crossing the road, he will soon reach the lodge of *Fulford Park*. He should walk through the park (taking the turn l. when he gets near the house), and, passing through the beech avenue and the farther lodge—for Fulford see Rte. 6),—let him turn rt., and descend a very steep hill to Clifford Bridge on the Teign. On the top of the hill which he will ascend beyond the river, are the remains of Wooston Castle (Rte. 8A). Thence the road becomes open. There are good views toward the moor, and Moreton Hampstead is soon visible. The road increases steadily in interest from Crediton onward.]

2 m. N. of Crediton is Sandford, considered the most fertile parish in Devonshire. The Church (Perp.) is ded. to St. Swithun, and contains a monument by Westmacott for the late Sir Humphry Davy, of Creedy Park. The soil here rests on the red sandstone. But the whole of this neighbourhood is unusually rich and productive. The *Lord's Meadow*, a broad open field extending from the Crediton valley to the Creedy river, retains

the celebrity it enjoyed in Westcote's days. "The soil," he says, "is very fertile both for corn and pasture, insomuch as it is grown to a general proverb throughout the whole kingdom,—'as good hay as any in Denshire;—and here in the country—'as good hay as any in Kirton;—and there—'as good as any in my lord's meadow'—than which there can be no better."

[$\frac{3}{4}$ m. N., on the banks of the Creedy, stands Dowrish House, formerly mansion of the Dowrishes, and said to have been built in the reign of King John. The gatehouse and centre of the old structure still remain. Here are preserved some portraits of the Dowrish family; and "a marble table inlaid with cards and counters, showing the 2 hands of piquet held by a Mr. Dowrish and an ancestor of the present Sir Stafford Northcote, who were playing together, when Mr. Dowrish, thinking he had won the game, betted the manor of Kennerleigh, and lost it. The Northcotes hold it at the present time. The marble table was made to commemorate the event." So says tradition, and so it has been stated in county histories; but the statement is unsupported by any certain evidence.]

Leaving Crediton, the next stat. is 11 m.

Yeoford Junct. Stat., where a line branches N. to Barnstaple and Ilfracombe (Rte. 17).

Yeoford (Yeoton and Yeoford are hamlets named from the Yeo, a small feeder of the Creedy. The rly. follows the valley of the Yeo to this place).

Shortly after leaving Yeoford Junction,

$1\frac{1}{4}$ m. Bow Stat. is reached. Bow is probably the older name of the parish, which is also known as *Nimet Tracey*. The word *Nimet* occurs frequently in this part of Devon. (Nimet Rowland, Broad Nimet, King's and Bishop's Nimet,

or *Nympton*. These are names of parishes; the word also occurs as the name of isolated farms or parcels of land.) It is rare elsewhere, though it is found in Somerset and Dorset.

The village of Bow stands on the slope of a hill. The *Church*, which lies apart from the village and is conspicuous, is of no great interest. It has a carved screen. The tower and chancel are E. Eng. A market and fair were granted in 1258 to the Traceys, the old lords of Bow.

$\frac{1}{2}$ m. S.W. of Bow is the desecrated chapel of *Broad Nimet* (generally called "Bradnap"). The parish (of 52 acres) is the smallest in Devonshire, except that of Kingsbridge (Rte. 15), which contains about 30 acres. The manor was held in the 13th and 14th cents. by a family taking their name from the place, "De Brode Nimet." The little ch. or chapel, now used as a wood-house, is E. Eng., and interesting.

[Zeal Monachorum, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. N. of Bow, was given by Canute to the Benedictines (as they then were) of Buckfast—in expiation, doubtless, of the plunder of their house by the Danes. (*Zeal* = *seik*, A.-S., a hall, a dwelling-place. There is a village of South Zeal in the par. of South Tawton.) The ch. is chiefly Perp.]

The rly. proceeds, with occasional views of Cawsand beacon, 1. to

$1\frac{1}{4}$ m. North Tawton Stat., about 1 m. from the village (*Inn: Gostwyck Arms*). This is an old market-town, formerly known as "Cheping" Tawton, standing on the rt. bank of the river Taw, which here, descending from Dartmoor, winds through some very pleasing scenery. There is a woollen factory in the town; but the only point of interest is the *Church*, which is Perp., with a light granite arcade. The rude and massive W. tower seems E. Eng. The ch. has

been well restored, and the chancel lengthened one bay. In the churchyard (where is an avenue of lime-trees) is the monument of Grace Rogers, died Feb. 3, 1852, aged 101. In the parish is the barton of Bath (the property by purchase of General Sir H. De Bathe, Bart.), giving name to a family (de Bathonia) which long possessed it; and famous for a "pool" which was usually dry in summer, but which, "before the death of any great prince or other strange accident," would in the driest time become full of water, and so continue until the matter happened that it thus foretold:—so says Westcote, writing about 1630. (The pool is still to be found, l. of the road from Bow to Okehampton.)

The scenery on the Taw here, without being of the first order, is very agreeable; and the tourist may do worse than to find his way through green meadows and beneath banks of hanging wood, to *Bundleigh*, or *Bondeleigh*, about 3 m. down the stream.

Here is a small Church of some interest. The portal opening from the S. porch is Norm., with some rude sculpture (Holy Lamb and two birds) in the tympanum; and the caps. of 2 Norm. pillars are worked into the wall within. The nave arcade is very light Perp. The chancel is (for this district) unusually large. There is an early Perp. E. window, with a canopied niche on either side; and on the N. side of the chancel is a Perp. tomb, with effigy of a priest (probably the builder or restorer of the ch.) vested, but so covered with whitewash that the details cannot well be made out. There are some fragments of stained glass in the windows. The N. aisle is Perp., but much later than the rest. The old lords of *Bundleigh* were—William Poillei (Domesday), de Campelston or Champston, Gambon, and, when Westcote wrote, Wyndham.

Winkleigh Church is seen beyond, high on its hill (see Rte. 17).

Beyond North Tawton is *Belstone Corner*; whence the tourist may walk to Belstone Cleave (5 m.), with its grand rocky scenery. This, however, is more usually visited from Okehampton, and is described *post*.

[2 m. N. of Belstone Corner is the village of

Sampford Courtenay Stat., memorable as the place at which the Devonshire rebellion of 1549 first broke out. The first English 'Book of Common Prayer,' which had been approved by Convocation and Parliament, was ordered to be publicly and exclusively used from and after Whitsunday (June 9), 1549. On that day it was publicly used in the ch. of Sampford Courtenay, as elsewhere in Devonshire; but on the Monday following the parishioners insisted that the priest should lay aside the new book, and return to his former order. This he did; there was forthwith a "commotion" through the adjoining parishes, all objecting to change. The neighbouring "justices" hastened to Sampford and had an interview with the commoners in a "close" near the village; but nothing was settled. The Sampford men and others who had risen, advanced to Crediton. Sir Peter and Sir Gawain Carew rode from Exeter against them. The "barnes of Crediton" were fired, and the rebellion was thus fairly begun. (See *Crediton, ante.*) After the siege of Exeter and the defeat of the rebels on Clyst Heath (Rte. 5), those who remained, men of both Devonshire and Cornwall, fell back on Sampford Courtenay. Here Lord Russell followed them, and they were finally dispersed, although they did "most manfully abide the fight." At some time during the rising (Hoker does not say when) William Hellions, a certain "franklin," coming to this place to "have some

communication with them for the stay of their rebellion," was made prisoner and carried to the church-house, where his words so irritated the rebels that they killed him with a bill and cut him in pieces. "And," says Hoker, "though they counted him for an heretic, yet they buried him in the ch.-yard there, but contrary to the common manner, laying his body north and south." Sampford Courtenay adjoins the old road from Tavistock and the west, which ran by Okehampton and Crediton to Exeter. It was thus in the highway from Cornwall, and was a good central point for the rising. The existing *Church* of Sampford Courtenay, a fine Perp. building, is the same which was standing in 1549. There is a screen, and a lofty W. tower. The manor belonged to the Courtenays; the ch. to Tavistock Abbey.]

26 m. *Okehampton Stat.* stands on a height, while the town lies in a hollow (*Inn*: White Hart), described Rte. 6.

From Okehampton the line runs along the edge of Dartmoor at a considerable elevation, with fine views over the moors and the country W. 3 m. it is carried across the wild gorge of *Meldon* by an iron viaduct 160 ft. high, and 3½ m. further reaches

32½ m. *Bridestow Stat.*, over a mile from the village. (See Rte. 14a.)

From Bridestow, still running through fine wild country, the line reaches

36 m. *Lidford Junct. Stat.*, described Rte. 6.

39 m. *Mary Tavy Stat.*, thence

1 m. *Tavistock Stat.*, on a height on rt. bank of river (*Inns*: Bedford Hotel, best, opposite the ch.; Queen's; — Pop. 5921), lies in a trough of the hills, on the banks of the Tavy, which is here expanded to a considerable width, but retains its rocky channel, and

as much of its moorland transparency as the neighbouring mines will permit, whilst the neighbouring woods and fields agreeably contrast with the heights of Dartmoor rising at a little distance. It is a place of considerable antiquity, but has experienced many ups and downs on the wheel of Fortune. At one time its vicar had to petition the parish for a pair of shoes; at another, its clothiers were wealthy and celebrated, and *Tavistock kersey* was sought throughout the kingdom as the best fabric of its kind. Its inhabitants are now chiefly connected with mines. ("The greatest part of the mineral wealth of Devon is found in the carboniferous beds near Tavistock." Some tin occurs in the neighbourhood of Tavistock; but, for the most part, the mines are entirely of copper, and many of these have ceased to be profitably worked.)

The importance of the town was, however, mainly derived from a magnificent *Abbey*, which, dedicated to the B. V. Mary and St. Rumon, was founded for Benedictines, about the year 960, by Ordgar, Earl or "Ealdorman" of Devonshire, whose wealth, says Master Geoffrey Gaimar, was so great that "from Exeter to Frome" there was not a town or a city which did not call him master. He was the father of Elfrida, famous for the romantic (and mythical) story connected with her marriage to King Edgar. The abbey was completed and endowed by his son Ordulf. Ethelred granted Tavistock Abbey many privileges, but in 997, 36 years after its foundation, during the lifetime of the 1st abbot, it was burnt by the Danes, who had ascended the Tavy; "and all thing they met they burned and slew," says the chronicle, as far as Lidford. "And Ordulf's minister at Tavistock they burned up; and brought untold plunder to their ships." (A.-S. Chron. s. a.) The Abbey was re-

built, however, with increased splendour, under the auspices of the 2nd abbot, Lyfing (Livingus), the companion, on his Romau pilgrimage, of Caunte. Ealdred, Archbishop of York at the time of the Conquest, had been Abbot of Tavistock. At the Dissolution, the site, and nearly all the manors which had belonged to the Abbey, were bestowed by Hen. VIII. upon John Lord Russell, whose descendant, the Duke of Bedford, is now the owner. At that time its yearly revenue amounted to 812*l.* 1*s.* 0*d.* Tavistock was the chief religious house in the two western counties; and the wealthiest, except that of the Augustinians at Plympton. The abbot ruled the borough with ample authority, being possessed of the entire jurisdiction of the hundred, and in the early part of the reign of Hen. VIII. was raised to the dignity of a mitred Abbot, and made independent of both bishop and archbishop by a bull of Pope Leo X. "The great church, with its shrine of St. Rumon (a Cornish bishop of whom nothing is known), whose relics had been the gift of Ordulph, was almost equal in size and importance to the cathedrals of Wells or of Exeter. . . . The early abbots, like Ealdred, who had offered a golden chalice at the Holy Sepulchre, and brought home his palm-branch from the Jordan, and who afterwards, as Abp. of York, crowned both Harold and the Conqueror, were men of learning and piety. Many of the later functionaries caused no small scandal and disturbance. Two were deposed by the Bp. of Exeter. Abbot John de Courtenay is severely reproved for having

"loved the deer to track
More than the lines and the letters black"—

and for the total want of discipline in his convent; and Abbot Culyng not only winked at the private superiors of the monks in their cells, but

actually permitted them to flaunt about the streets of Tavistock in secular 'buttoned tunics,' and in boots with pointed 'beaks.' "—*Qu. Rev.* vol. 105. A part of the abbey was destroyed by Cromwell, Earl of Essex, at the Dissolution; and a portion of the site is now occupied by the *Bedford Hotel*, which was erected as a residence by one Saunders, "of barbarous memory," since he destroyed the fine old Chapter-house (described by Leland as circular, with 46 arches, and 36 niches or seats) for the purpose.

The Remains of the Abbey are not very considerable, and, though they show the extent, convey little notion of the splendour of the ancient pile. It is indeed scarcely possible to trace the ground-plan. The existing fragments consist of the N. or principal *Gateway*, with a room now used as a public library; a small but picturesque tower adjoining this archway; a porch, adorned by 4 lofty pinnacles, at the back of the hotel and used as the larder—it is said to have been the entrance to the refectory, now the Unitarian chapel beyond; the still-house of the monks, and *Betsy Grimal's Tower*, both in the grounds of the vicarage (Betsy Grimal's Tower was the gateway from the abbey precincts to the abbey garden. Possibly it was also used as a prison. The Abbot had considerable legal jurisdiction with the town), the tower deriving its name from a legend that a young woman was murdered in it; and several ruinous ivied walls and arches. These remains are all of Perp. date, but are not very picturesque. Near this tower, in the vicarage garden, are three stones, "Dobunni Fabri fili Nabarr," with an Ogham inscription on its edge, "Sabini fili Macco-decheti" and "Neprani fili Conbevi." The late Mrs. Bray (see post) procured two of these stones from Buckland Monachorum. The last was

long used for a clam or bridge stone over a brook.

More interesting than any of those is the beautiful fragment in the churchyard, of E. Eng. character, and generally known as the *tomb of Ordulf* (which is not a tomb at all, but a portion of the wall arcading of the cloisters). This seems to be the only remaining portion of the great conventional ch. built by Abbot Champeau or Cambell (so the names are given by Oliver) towards the end of the 13th century. The abbey certainly had a printing-press, which is said to have been the second set up in England. It was the first in the West country. A copy of Boethius, printed here in 1525 by "Thomas Rycharde, monke," is in the library of Exeter Coll., Oxford.

At the breaking out of the Civil War, the inhabitants of Tavistock, influenced by the Earl of Bedford and their representative Pym, declared for the Parliament; but the neighbouring gentry remained true to the throne, and, consequently, many of their houses were besieged and pillaged by the opposite party.

A pleasant path by the river-side outside the abbey wall, leads from the Bridge to the interesting *Gateway of Fitzford*, anciently a seat of the family of Fitz, facing the new Plymouth road. This mansion (rebuilt 1871) was regularly garrisoned for the king, but taken by Lord Essex in 1644. The gateway is the only remains, and the oak-branch and label ornaments of the latter refer it to the reign of Hen. VII. Under this gateway the duel is said to have been fought in which Sir Nicholas Slanning was killed by Fitz. See post, Bickleigh. It belonged, in 1644, to Sir Richard Grenville, one of Charles's generals in the West, who possessed it in right of his wife, the Lady Howard, of whom a curious legend is told in the town. She was the daughter and heiress of Sir John Fitz, and, ac-

cording to the tradition, a mysterious person, who, by some unknown means, had disposed of 3 husbands in succession before she was wooed and won by Sir Richard Grenville. Whatever were her crimes, it is still believed that she travels nightly, between the hours of midnight and cockcrow, in a coach of bones, and attended by a bloodhound, from the gateway of Fitzford to Okehampton Park. Each night the hound brings back a single blade of grass in his mouth. Lady Howard is to continue this penance until every blade of grass in the park is picked.

In 1645, when Plymouth was invested by the Royalists, Prince Charles paid a visit to Tavistock, where he is said to have been so annoyed by the incessant wet weather, that, ever afterwards, if anybody remarked that it was a fine day, he would reply, that, however fair it might be elsewhere, he felt confident it was raining at Tavistock.

The Church (St Eustace), restored 1846, is a handsome building of unusual size, the aisles extending to the extreme end of the chancel. It was ded. by Bp. Stapledon in 1318, but must have been rebuilt in the Perp. period. There is a second S. aisle of late date. The rest of the ch. is late Perp., except the base of the tower, which is Dec. The piers and arches within are of granite, and very plain. In the ch. remark a fine Elizabethan monument, with effigies, for the great lawyer Sir John Glanville (1600) and his wife; monuments of the Bouchiers, Earls of Bath, and families allied to them; a richly carved organ case; and an E. window by Willemsen. The tower, 106 ft. high, with buttresses, battlemented parapet, and pinnacles, is pierced with arches on all 4 sides, so that it stands on piers. It is thus a true campanile, and its completion is assigned to Abbot Cullyng, A.D. 1380, the tower having been begun by his predecessor. In

the ch. are preserved some human bones of great size, found in a stone coffin among the ruins of the abbey. They are commonly believed (without proof) to be those of Ordulf (founder of the abbey, with his father, Ordgar).

At the W. end of the town, on the hill above Fitzford, is a handsome Church (Romanesque style; Clutton, architect), built by the Duke of Bedford.

The rooms of the *Tavistock Institution*, a literary and philosophical society, are over the abbey gateway, and contain a small cabinet of Devonshire minerals. The town has 2 large iron-foundries. *Kelly College*, for which land has been given by the D. of Bedford, is $\frac{1}{2}$ m. outside the town of Tavistock, a decorated Gothic building with large hall and spired tower (E. Hansom, archit.). The rly. passes it on l. Admiral Kelly left by will 200,000*l.* for the building and endowment of a college for educating sons of naval officers. The terms of the will provided that the college should be established somewhere between the Tamar and the Taw rivers; and Tavistock is well and conveniently situated for the purpose.

Some eminent persons have been born in Tavistock and its neighbourhood. At Crowndale (1 m. S.W.), Sir Francis Drake (the house no longer exists; his statue was erected at the expense of the Duke of Bedford, by Boehm, and was presented to the town by his Grace, 27th Sept., 1883); at Kilworthy (N. of the town), the ancient seat of the Glanville family, Sir John Glanville, who was made Serjeant in company with two other Devonshire lawyers, Dew and Harris: and of G., D., and H., says Fuller, it was commonly reported that

“One ^{ gained }
spent } as much as the other two.”
gave }

In Tavistock, *Broune*, a poet contemporary with Spenser and Shak-

peare, and author of ‘Britannia’s Pastorals,’ is generally said to have been born. His works have not obtained that celebrity which they merit, replete as they are with the most beautiful imagery. An episode of the ‘Loves of the Walla and the Tavy,’ in the Pastorals, should be read after a visit to the junction of the streams, and to Ina’s Coombe, also celebrated by the poet (see post, c), in whose verses the local scenery is pleasantly touched. To this list of “worthies” who have shed lustre on Tavistock may be added the name of Mrs. Bray, wife of the late vicar, and so well known to every West-country reader. She has laid the scene of some of her fictions at Tavistock, and presented us with a clever and entertaining description of ‘The Borders of the Tamar and the Tavy.’ In her tales of *Fitz of Fitzford*, *Courtenay of Walreddon*, *Warleigh*, *Henry de Pomoroy*, and *Trelawny of Trelawne*, *Hartland Forest*, and a *Peep at the Pixies*, the reader is introduced to many remarkable and romantic places in Devon and Cornwall. Portraits of some of the worthies of Tavistock and its neighbourhood, of Sir F. Drake, John Pym, Wm. Lord Russell, Sir John Trelawny and others, painted by an accomplished amateur artist, *Lady Arthur Russel* (wife of the Member for Tavistock), decorate the walls of the *Town Hall*.

Coach daily to Liskeard Stat., by Calstock, Callington, passing near Morwell Rocks and Cothele.

Excursions:—

The places of most interest to be visited from Tavistock are *Morwell Rocks* (Gorge of the Tavy), *Cothele House* (crossing the Ferry), the *Upper Tavy Valley*, *Endsleigh* (post), *Brent Tor*, *Lidford* (described Rte. 6, but to be reached by rly. from Tavistock), and *Buckland Abbey* (post).

(a) *The Walk*, behind the Bedford. The abbey wall bounds it on one

side, the Tavy flows merrily along a rocky bed on the other, and the wooded hill of St. John (which commands a fine view, and whose base is occupied by the Rly. Stat.) rises to some height from the opposite margin of the river. A path leads from the Walk to the Canal, which was completed in 1817, at a cost of 68,000*l.*, and connects Tavistock with the Tamar at Morwellham Quay. The towing-path leads through some very pleasant scenery, and those fond of sketching will find the drawbridges on the banks, in connection with the distant heights of Dartmoor, well adapted to their purpose. The canal passes Croundale, celebrated as the birthplace of Sir Francis Drake. His father, a clergyman, was compelled, it is said, to leave his home to avoid persecution as a Protestant, and settled at Upchurch in Kent, of which parish he was vicar. Beyond Croundale the subjacent valley unfolds a picturesque scene, the Tavy entering a defile of wooded hills, which are rugged with rocks, and have the engine-house of a mine here and there peeping from the foliage. The canal soon sweeps round the shoulder of a hill, and, passing a deep hollow by an embankment, is joined by a branch from a slate quarry at Mill Hill, enters a tunnel which has been excavated for $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. through the heart of a hill, and thus runs underground to its termination on the high land above Morwellham.

(b) **Morwell Rocks.** In a carriage they are reached by ascending the Callington road; turning rt. down a lane leading to the old Abbey Grange of Morwell. (This should be seen. It is described *post, d.*) The paths lead to the most striking points of view, and suddenly open upon dizzy platforms, pinnacles of the rocks, which dive sheer down through the brushwood to the Tamar, which will be seen glistening far below with the *Weir-head* in the centre of the valley.

Harewood House (now belonging to the Duchy of Cornwall), the scene of Mason's drama of 'Elfrida,' to the l. (the tradition which placed the death of Æthelwold at Harewood does not seem to be very ancient. Elfrida's father Ordgar, E., of Devon, founded Tavistock Abbey and is buried there; he probably resided at Hurdwick (Orggarii Vicus), which is situated at Tavistock, and was the seat of the barony of the abbey there. The whole story is mythical, but the "Warewelle" of Malmesbury is doubtless Whorwell in Hants, where Elfrida founded a convent); and to the rt. the mining village of *Gunnislake*, climbing the sandy heights of the Cornish shore. A path will conduct you along the entire range of cliffs; at one place it passes the slender water-wheel of a mine called *Chimney Rock*, and will ultimately lead you to the Callington road, which descends, to cross the Tamar by the picturesque structure of *New Bridge*. The distance from Tavistock to New Bridge is $3\frac{1}{2}$ m. In following the canal to the tunnel, and then crossing Morwell Down to the rocks above the river, the road is longer, but a good pedestrian may easily do this and return to Tavistock by the Callington road.

(c) There are several ancient and interesting houses near Tavistock. **Kilworthy** ($1\frac{1}{2}$ m. N.) was the ancient seat of the Glanvilles, modernised in the reign of Geo. III., but containing remains of the hall which indicate its former grandeur. About the house are vestiges of the old style of gardening, and in "sweet Ina's Coomb" is the *Walla Brook*, interesting to all who have read in 'Britannia's Pastoral' of its love for the Tavy. Near Kilworthy is **Mount Tavy** (D. Radford, Esq.), a modern house situated below *Roudon Wood*, which overhangs the river. In 1768 a violent storm cut through the wood a passage of about

40 yards in width, tearing up the largest oaks by the roots, and carrying their branches to a considerable distance, and afterwards "rolled up the vale of the Tavy into the forest of Dartmoor, where it had full scope for exhausting itself." *Wallerdon House* (C.V. Bridgman, Esq.), 2½ m. S., dates from the reign of Edw. VI. Mrs. Bray remarks that "a ride through its woods is worth coming miles to enjoy." *Collacombe Barton*, near Lamerton, rebuilt in the reign of Eliz., was long the seat of the Tremayne family, of whom, says Fuller, were Nicholas and Andrew T., remarkable twins, who could not be distinguished but by their several habits; who felt like pain, though at a distance, and desired to walk, travel, sit, sleep, eat, and drink together, and who were both slain together at Newhaven in France, 1564. In one of the rooms is a window containing 3200 panes of glass. A chimney-piece has the date of 1574.

Maristow, or Stowe S. Mary, has an interesting ch. with some Norman remains, and a huge Elizabethan tomb of the Wise family. In this parish is

Sydenham (J. H. Tremayne, Esq.), about 8 m. N.W. of Tavistock, on the banks of the Lyd, close to Coryton Stat. on rly. to Launceston, another venerable house in the shape of an E, and a fine example of domestic architecture in the Elizabethan age. It contains a noble staircase, portraits of the Wise and Tremayne families, a number of antique cabinets, furniture of the time of Charles I., and a costly suit of armour. One chamber is hung with damask, and the banqueting-hall ornamented with carved oak panels, one of which opens to a secret passage leading to other rooms. This old house was built by Sir Thomas Wise, who was knighted at the coronation of James I. It was garrisoned for King Charles, and taken

by the Parliamentary troops under Col. Holbourn, Jan. 1645. *Bradstone Manor-house* ((near Sydenham) is a Tudor building approached through a large gatehouse, and anciently a possession of the Cloberry family. The next station to Coryton is Lifton. The ch. here is well situated. Observe the pinnacles of the tower, which bend outward according to Cornish custom. *Wortham House*, the ancient mansion of the Dinhams, remains almost unaltered; its great peculiarity consists of a double hall, one upstairs for summer, and another downstairs for winter use.

(d) *Buckland Abbey*, a seat of Sir Francis F. Drake, Bart., representative of the "old warrior" Sir Francis Drake, is situated on the Tavy about 6 m. from Tavistock. It was founded (for Cistercians—it was colonized from Quarr Abbey in the Isle of Wight) in the year 1278, by Amicia, Countess of Baldwin de Redvers, Earl of Devon, and daughter of Gilbert Clare, E. of Gloucester and Hereford. She was the mother of the great heiress Isabella de Fortibus, who was also a benefactress of the Abbey. The Countess Amicia endowed it with much land in the neighbourhood, including the manors of Buckland, Bickleigh, and Walkhampton; besides that of Cullompton in a richer part of Devon. The Abbey seal records the monastery as "the place of St. Benedict of Buckland." The site was granted by Hen. VIII. to Sir R. Grenville of Bideford, who seems to have demolished much of the conventional buildings. In 1580 he alienated it to John Hele and Christopher Harris, who (1581) sold it to Sir Francis Drake. In default of issue, he settled it on his brother, Thomas Drake of Plymouth, whose descendants possess it. Of the Abbey the remains are but scanty. The existing house, built by Sir Francis Drake, occupies the site of the church, since the 4 large arches

of the central tower remain in a garret close under the roof. The ancient belfry, and a noble barn 180 ft. in length, are perfect. The mansion contains a very indifferent portrait and some relics of the great circumnavigator, viz. his sword, his ship-drums, and the Bible which he carried with him round the world. There is also a dark polished oak table, made from Drake's ship. Delightful grounds encircle the house, and near it is the abbey orchard, which, according to the tradition, was one of the very first planted in Devonshire. (This, however, must be received "cum grano." It is probably to the zeal of the monks in procuring the choicest grafts from Normandy, and in the careful management of their trees, that the county is indebted for its pre-eminence in the matter of cider; but long before Buckland was founded, the abbots of Montbourg had planted apple-orchards on their manors in Dorset and Axmouth.)

To the N. of this estate is the village of **Buckland Monachorum**, with a *Church* (restored) remarkable as a fine specimen of Perp. The old seating, the angel corbels of the roof, the west tower with its fine turrets and pinnacles, and the ancient glass in the 5-light Perp. E. window, representing (but in fragments) events in the life of St. Andrew, should be noticed. Here is also a very elaborate monument by *Bacon* to the memory of Elliot Lord Heathfield, the defender of Gibraltar. The laboured panegyric should be read. Lord Heathfield (died 1790) married a daughter of Sir Francis Drake, and was himself buried at Heathfield in Sussex.

To the S. is the beautiful demesne of **Maristowe** (not the parish mentioned *ante*) (Sir Massey Lopes, Bart.); and, near the mouth of the Tavy, **Warleigh** (Mrs. Radcliffe). **Old Morwell House**, near the S. end of the canal tunnel, although now a

farmhouse, was once a hunting-seat (says tradition—it is the house attached to the manor) of the abbots of Tavistock. It is a quadrangular stone building, with a gatehouse of the 15th century. This house with the abbey lands passed at the Dissolution to the family of Russell, and has been restored by its proprietor, the Duke of Bedford. The far-celebrated *Cothele* (*Hdbk. for Cornwall*) may be added to this list of interesting houses within reach of Tavistock. It is 5 m., but is better visited when going up the Tamar, stopping at Cothele Quay, or walking from Calstock less than 1 m.

(e) **Endsleigh**, the cottage of the Duke of Bedford, deserves a special visit for the sake of its grounds, and the beauty of its site. An order must be obtained from the Bedford Office in Tavistock. It is situated above, the Tamar near **Milton Abbot** (an *Inn*), about 6 m. from Tavistock, on the Launceston road, and may be viewed by strangers who have obtained permission at the steward's office (at Tavistock). Milton Abbot was one of the most ancient possessions of the Benedictines at Tavistock, and is said to have been a gift of the founder Ordulf. The abbot had a park at Endsleigh or "Innesleigh," and here, as in other possessions of the Abbey, he was replaced at the Dissolution by John Lord Russell. The *Church* of Milton Abbot, ded. to St. Constantinus and St. Egidius, is Perp. with a Dec. tower, but is of no great interest. **Edgcumbe** (Capt. Piers Edgcumbe) in this parish gave name to the ancient family of which a younger branch has been ennobled, and is represented by the E. of Mt. Edgecumbe. The house of Endsleigh, a cottage, was designed by Sir G. Wyatville (1810), and is only remarkable for its picturesque irregularity; but the woods and the grounds are the attraction, particularly the *Dairy Dell*, the *Alpine Garden* with its Swiss cottage, and the *Terrace* for

the extreme beauty of the prospect. The private roads run for many miles through woods on both sides of the river, which winds most capriciously, flowing a long way to the E., and then as far to the W., and nearly encircling the hills which oppose it. It is crossed by means of a floating bridge. The stranger should ride to Endsleigh by the road through *Blanch-down Wood*. Above Endsleigh, near Dunterton, are the remains of a *chantry* at a place called Chapel Field, and a *waterfall* flowing to the Tamar, over a rocky steep 100 ft. in height.

The pedestrian on his way to Launceston should, after seeing Endsleigh, follow the pathway through the woods close to the river. The gardener will start him in the path, which will bring him out at Greystone or Greystone bridge, a distance of about 3 m. He will pass under the *Carthamartha Rocks*, which rise boldly from the Cornish side of the river, and form a fine sweep of wooded cliffs and red coloured crag, which are seen to great advantage from the broad meadow opposite (through which the tourist will pass), or from the hill-side adjoining.

(f) No one fond of scenery should leave the neighbourhood of Tavistock before he has explored the *Valley of the Tavy*, and visited, in particular, a romantic spot called *Double Water* (about 4 m. S.), where the Tavy is joined by the Walkham and spanned by a timber bridge. The hills are adorned by woods and cliffs, and the Walkham comes impetuously down the valley of Grenofen, enlivening the dark rocks with its spray and the glen with its music. One of the crags is called the *Raven Rock*, and other wild and picturesque masses overhang the mine and cave of the *Virtuous Lady* (copper), a name said to have been given in honour of Q. Eliz. Rude lanes lead from this mine to Roborough Down and the Morwell Rocks. *Grenofen* (about 1 m. up [Devon.]

the Walkham) is the seat of W. H. Chichester, Esq.

Above Tavistock the Tavy flows through scenes of a charming character, but its valley is distinguished near the moor by a mixture of the wild with the beautiful, the former predominating in the *Tavy Cleave* and around the romantic hamlets of *Peter Tavy* and *Mary Tavy* and the copper-mine of *Huel Friendship* (see Index). In *Mary Tavy* Ch.-yard there is a curious object which takes the place of a ch.-yard cross—it is a granite representation of a miner's hammer. Mrs. Bray recommends every traveller who comes to Tavistock to see Devonshire scenery “to find his road out to *Peter Tavy*, crossing *Hertford Bridge* in his way, which is in itself worth seeing; thence to continue on as far as the mill in *Peter Tavy*, to ramble to the *Coomb* (a glen by the mill), return back through *Black Shells*, and then, if he can get any little boy to become his guide, he may go on to *Mary Tavy Rock* (an insulated crag covered with ivy and lichens) and the *Clam* (a light wooden bridge at a great height above the stream, which, as usual, tumbles over rocks); and if he be a good walker, he may proceed to *Cudlipp Town* and *Hill Bridge* (where the river has a solid floor of granite), and so he will have seen all the sights in that quarter in one round.” The *Tavy Cleave* is closed by the heights of Dartmoor, the ridge of *Stannaton Down* rising immediately to the E., the beautiful hill of *Hare Tor* on the N., and *Lint's Tor*, where the ground is curiously uneven from mole or ant hills, on the S. Below the castellated piles of *Hare Tor* comes the Tavy hurrying from the naked moor, and those who are in the humour for a supplementary walk may follow the stream some distance towards its source (say to *Fur Tor*, 2000 ft. high, and crowned by a rock tower), or strike boldly over the hills to *Great Mis Tor*, and return to Tavistock by

Merrivale Bridge. Tavy is supposed to be *Taw vechan*, little Taw, the river being a tributary of the Tamar, or *Taw mawr*, the great Taw (or river).

(g) **Brent Tor** (4 m.), *Lidford Cascade*, and *Lidford Bridge* are objects for another excursion in this direction. (See Rte. 6.)

(h) The **Valley of the Walkham** abounds in the most romantic scenery, and will well repay those who explore it from Double Water (confluence of the Walkham and Tavy) to Merrivale Bridge on Dartmoor. But at least *Ward Bridge* (4 m. from Tavistock) should be visited. You will proceed by the old Plymouth road over *Whitchurch Down*, $\frac{1}{2}$ m. (a walk on no account to be omitted), which commands one of the finest views of Tavistock and the surrounding tors, and is bounded on the l. by *Pector* ($2\frac{1}{2}$ m. from Tavistock). There is a large rock basin on one of the granite piles, piled with masses of granite, which stand at the 4 cardinal points of the summit, and thus frame as many views of sea and land. **Sampford Spiney**, "a ch. and a house, high up in the air," lies S. of this tor. **Beckmoor Cross** is passed in walking from Tavistock by Whitchurch Down, and the village of Moreton to Merrivale Bridge. The Church of **Sampford Spiney** (*Spinetum*, a thornbrake) has a Perp. nave and Dec. chancel. The Perp. tower is fine. It belonged to Plympton Priory. At Ward Bridge the banks are covered with oaks and rocks, and the river struggles bravely with a host of impediments. If inclined for a struggle himself, the pedestrian may track the stream through wild moorland scenery to Merrivale Bridge, whence he can return by high road to Tavistock. Ward Bridge is situated between Huckworthy Bridge and Merrivale Bridge. The carriage entrance just beyond leads to *Eycorthy*, commanding a fine view of part of

the Walkham Valley. Not far from Ward Bridge, on the Tavistock side, is Woodtown (W. F. Collier, Esq.).

(i) The village of **Lamerton** (3 m.) is said by Devonians to have been the birthplace of *Rouse*, the dramatic poet; but Johnson tells another tale. There is, however, no doubt that the father of the poet was the rector of the place. In the parish are *Venn House* (Rev. W. Gill). The *Church*, which belonged to Tavistock Abbey, was (with the exception of the tower, which is good) totally destroyed by fire, Nov. 1877. It had been restored in 1876 at a cost of 1600/. The bells (re-cast in 1845) were melted in a few minutes. The curious and interesting monument to the Tremayne family (including the twins mentioned, *ante*, c.), although much injured, is not altogether destroyed. The church was rebuilt 1879. There are some fragments of good glass in *S. Sydenham Church*, about 2 m. W. The tower is good. In *Kelly Churah* (about 8 m. from Tavistock, N. of the Launceston road) is a profusion of old Perp. glass,—3 large windows being filled with it. The church has been restored. In the neighbouring parish, Bradstone, there is a fine old manor house, long the residence of the Clobberries. The ch. is dedicated to a local virgin named St. Nonna, who is said to have been martyred upon a broad stone, apparently the quoit of a cromlech, in the parish.

(k) Between Dartmoor and the Tamar, in the carboniferous district, which is here bordered by the granite and Devonian rocks on one side, and by rocks representing the old red sandstone on the other, the bowels of the earth are the resort of miners, who extract from them the ores of copper, tin, silver (argentiferous galena), lead, and manganese. The most important mines (now in work) in the Tavistock

district are:—*Mary Tavy parish*: Huel Friendship (copper), Prince Arthur Consols (silver-lead). *Tavistock parish*: Bedford Consols, Bedford United, Devon Great Consols, and Gunnislake (all copper). *Buckland Monachorum parish*: Virtuous Lady (copper). *Beer Ferrers parish*: South Ward and Tamar Valley (both silver-lead). The silver-lead mines here have been worked to great advantage from a period at least as early as the reign of Ed. I. The largest was at *Beer Alston* (the ore often contained from 80 to 120 oz. of silver to the ton of lead); and before the swamping of the mine a most interesting experiment was made here. The riches of this mine are under the bed of the river Tamar, 220 fathoms below the surface of the water. The levels had been driven to a point where the miners were obliged to desist from their operations for want of air, the engines being too distant to effect a proper ventilation, and the river overhead rendering it impossible to sink a new shaft in the desired direction. To meet these difficulties, an inclined plane was commenced at a point within 50 fath. of the top of the shaft, and driven at an angle of 37° through all the old workings down to the 160 fath. level, and, at the suggestion of Dr. Spurgin, an engine was erected on the 145 fath. level, in the course of the inclined plane, with the several objects of ventilating the workings, of drawing up the stuff, of sinking a partial shaft through a rich course of ore, of opening new levels, and of lessening the cost. This underground engine fully answered all these purposes, and seemed to have established the important fact that sources of mineral wealth which have long been deemed inaccessible from their depth are now within our reach. *Spurgin's engine* was one of 20-horse power, and worked on a consumption of only half-a-crown's worth of coals in the 24

hrs. It pumped the water from the new shaft, and raised the ore to the 145-fath. level, the smoke from the furnace being conveyed along a flue which ran through the old workings to the surface, a distance of 2 m. In 1860, however, the water forced its way in from the river, and filled up the mine. Fortunately, at the time it happened, none of the miners were at work. *Fluor Spar* is found in the *Beer Alston* mines, in cubes and octahedrons of a large size. It is found also at the *Virtuous Lady* mine, and in *Huel Friendship*. In the last-named mine very fine rock crystals are found.

The richest copper-mine in the county—at one time one of the richest in the world—the *Devon Great Consols*, formerly known as *Huel Maria*, is situated in a valley to the rt. of the Callington road, about 4 m. from *Tavistock*, and, although not so deep as *Huel Friendship* in *Tavy Cleave*, is a most profitable concern, and on so large a scale that it has quite the appearance of a village. In one month it has shipped 1200 tons of ore at *Morwellham Quay*, while in the same time *Huel Friendship* has yielded only 200 tons. It is drained entirely by water power, the 2 wheels for the purpose each revolving with the force of 140 horses. The wealth of this mine has caused a diligent search to be made in the neighbouring hills, which are clouded with smoke, and bristle with engine-chimneys. The *Mill-hill slate-quarries* are also rt. of the Callington road (1½ m. from *Tavistock*). The high road in their vicinity ascends *Morwell Down*, where it commands a view of Dartmoor, of a similar character—to compare small things with great things—as that of the Alps from the *Jura*. In this fine prospect *Brent Tor* is the most prominent object, standing out in advance of the main body of hills, and soaring aloft bright and distinct in the shape of a flame.

(1) Lastly, in this long catalogue of interesting scenes round Tavistock, the road to Beer Ferrers, 10 m., should not be omitted. (Beera = Beer = barley (see Blount) occur frequently in Devonshire as names of hamlets and farms.) About 7 m. the road leaves rt. the village of Beer Alston, one of the minute "boroughs" disfranchised under the first Reform Bill. There were 53 electors. The Lord Keeper Cowper and the Lord Chancellor King sat for Beer Alston, which first returned members to Parliament in the reign of Elizabeth. At *Beer Ferrers* an archaeologist should also be directed to the Church, which is of Dec. and Perp. character, and very picturesque. It was rebuilt (before 1330) by Sir Wm. de Ferrers, who made it collegiate. His endowment provided for an archpriest, 4 priests, and a deacon. It was "restored" 1871, and contains the monument (with effigies) of the founder, Sir Wm. de Ferrers, and his wife, and another of a knight of the same family, of early date (a Crusader, crosslegged, removed from the earlier ch.). It has been asserted that the effigy of the founder represents him as barefooted,—a peculiarity which does occur in England and on the Continent, but which is of extreme rarity, and apparently refers to some pilgrimage vowed or performed with bare feet. It is doubtful whether this effigy can be claimed as an example, since whitewash and decay seem to have brought about the appearance it now presents. In the E. window are the very interesting figures in stained glass of Sir Wm. Ferrers and his wife (see them figured in *Lysons*). Sir Wm., as founder, holds a church in his hand. Armour and details deserve attention. Whilst drawing this glass Stothard, the antiquary and artist (first husband of Mrs. Bray, and son of the greater artist Stothard), was killed by a fall from a ladder. The glass was afterwards

removed, and for many years was kept in a chest in the vestry. It has been replaced as part of the late (1871) restoration. In the ch. are some incised slabs for the Champernownes, who became lords of the manor towards the end of the 14th century. Stothard has a monument in the ch.-yard. There are some very scanty remains of a castle, which Wm. de Ferrers had a licence for crenellating (a grant afterwards renewed) in 1337. Beer is famous for its cherry orchards, where the black cherry (here called "mazard") is grown to great perfection.

[The old turnpike-road from Tavistock to Plymouth commands some fine scenery.

$\frac{5}{4}$ m. Roborough. (Near here is a hamlet called *Jump*, a curious name which seems to be identical with "jampnum," "jampna," words used in charters of Tavistock Abbey to signify waste or heathy places.) (*Inn.*) This is small village on the high land of *Roborough Down*, deriving interest from the view, which is yet more extensive $\frac{1}{2}$ m. nearer Plymouth. To the E. the *western front of Dartmoor* bristles with a hundred tors; to the W. are the moors which extend to Bodmin, and the ridge of *Hingston Down* and *Kit Hill*, forming a link between the highlands of Devon and Cornwall; to the S. the Channel, blending with the sky, and Plymouth Sound, with its breakwater and romantic shores, displayed as on a map. The Plymouth and Devonport *leets* run past the village on different sides of the road; the former a swift clear stream abounding with trout; the latter equally swift, but of a red colour, from the character of the soil it has traversed. The *Vale of Bickleigh*, the *Valley of the Cad*, and the *Cann slate-quarry*, are all within a walk of this place; the rocky entrance to the vale of the Cad being

very conspicuous in the view toward Dartmoor. The views, however, become yet finer after passing Roborough village, and while crossing the open heath of Roborough Down, l. is the entrance to *Maristow* (Sir Massey Lopes, Bart., M.P. for South Devon). The house stands on the rt. bank of the Tavy, and overlooks a beautiful reach of the river.—The Roborough Down stone, which from an early period was much used in Devonshire churches, is a porphyritic elvan, much harder than "schorlaceous" granite. It is found in blocks over the down, and toward the N. end rises (l. of the road) into a picturesque mass called *Roborough Rock*. There are quarries of it at Calstock. See *Introd.*, 'Geology.' A small entrenchment on the down seems to be the "Roborough" (the "red burh"—the scarlet bryony is called "ro-berry" in Devon), from which the place is named.]

This railway passes under Roborough Down in a tunnel beyond Horrabridge Stat.

Tavistock to Plymouth.

Leaving Tavistock the rly. passes the pretty village of *Whitchurch*, l., and *Grenofen House* (W. H. Chichester, Esq.), rt. A long and lofty timber viaduct carries the line across the Walkham river and valley to

6½ m. **Horrabridge Stat.** From this stat. *Buckland Abbey* (see Exc. from Tavistock) lies 2 m. l. The village of Horrabridge, on the Walkham river, lies below the stat. rt. From Horrabridge the tourist may make his way, through very pleasant scenery, to *Meavy* and *Sheepstor*. These may be reached from Shaugh either by following up the stream of the Mew or Meavy river to Hoo Meavy bridge, or over the moor.

But the villages are nearer to Horrabridge stat.

In the approach to Meavy the granite hill of *Sheepstor* is the engrossing object, and when in sunshine quite spectral in its appearance, its light aerial tints being contrasted by the woods and shaded verdure of the foreground. The valley is a wild romantic scene. At Meavy there is an inn, favourite head-quarters with the angler, and the *Meavy Oak*, an old giant of the vegetable world, 27 ft. in circumference, but bald at the top, and with a trunk so decayed as to form an archway through which a person may walk erect. It is supposed to have been standing here in the time of King John, and is certainly 2 or 3 centuries older than the church in front of which it rises. "The village chronicles relate that 9 persons once dined within the hollow trunk, where a peat stack may now be frequently seen, piled up as winter fuel." In the village is the fragment of a granite cross; and a complete one remains at Merchant's bridge, ½ m. from Meavy. The granite churches of Meavy and Sheepstor (both Perp.) are of small architectural interest, but their weather-stained walls and towers are in fine keeping with the wild scenery by which they are surrounded. They have both been restored; in the former there are some Norman remains. At the end of the village turn to the bridge, near which, up the road, is a granite cross, about 9 ft. high, in good preservation. A lane leads from this spot to a farmhouse, called *Knolle*, bearing on its front the date 1610, and situated at the entrance to a romantic glen, in which there is a cascade. A path traverses the neighbouring hill to the rude village of

Sheepstor, which consists of a few cottages (Pop. 108) clustered round an ancient granite ch. Sheepstor is an ancient chapelry formerly at-

tached to Bickleigh, but now a vicarage, and, like that manor, belonged anciently to Buckland Abbey. The little Perp. Church was restored in 1862. It contains an old slate tablet in memory of the Elford family, and some fragments of the rich and elaborate roodscreen, which are exhibited in the ch. with a request for contributions towards its reconstruction; and in the churchyard, under a large beech-tree, is the tomb of Sir James Brooke, Rajah of Sarawak. The monument, of red Aberdeen granite (the choice is somewhat insulting to the finely-grained granites of Dartmoor, close at hand), was erected by his nephew, his successor (1878) as Rajah. Sir James Brooke died at Burrator (close to the village) in 1868, and was born, as the inscription states, at Bandel, in Bengal. He had lived for some years before his death at Burrator, displaying as much liberality, and being as much loved and valued, in his remote Devonshire home, as in the colony which he formed, and for which he did so much. *Burrator* is but a small house and estate. In a glen on the property there is a very beautiful waterfall, which strangers are allowed to visit.

The old priest's house in the village of Sheepstor is of the 15th centy. and curious. At the back of the village rises the eminence of *Sheepstor* (or *Shittistor*, as in old records), the haunt of the Devonshire fairies, the Piskies or Pixies, and where, certainly, the crevices in the huge mass of granite, which at the eastern end is precipitous and so fissured (like the rocks of the Cad) as to resemble basaltic columns, would afford rare seclusion and plenty of accommodation for such shy and tiny folk. The cavity which is said to be their favourite haunt is called the *Pixies' house*, and is formed by two rocks resting in a slanting position against the vertical side of the tor. The peasantry who venture to visit it

still drop a pin as an offering to the pixy; and to this day it is considered a "critical" (this is the word used on the spot) place for children to enter after sunset. The pixies are described as a race "invisibly small;" yet, in the vulgar belief, they may be heard on dark nights riding the horses of the neighbouring farmers, and "pounding their cider" within this cavern. According to Polwhele, the Pixies' house was selected as a hiding-place by one of the Elford family, who here successfully concealed himself from Cromwell's troopers, and employed his leisure time in painting on the walls. From the summit of the hill a wild and beautiful prospect is unfolded. Close at hand rises a granitic cone, *Lethertor* (*Lethr* = a steep slope, Corn.) by name, and perhaps the most elegantly formed of all the Dartmoor tors, but seen to most advantage from the half-reclaimed valley on the N. side of Sheepstor. (If bound to Prince Town, the traveller may steer direct from Sheepstor for its conspicuous crest; and if benighted on the moor, may take the pole-star for his guide.) About 1 m. N. upon elevated ground, on the rt. side of the valley which extends towards Prince Town, is *Clacycell* or *Classenwell Pool*, a small pond of water, long believed to be unfathomable. It is said that no bottom has been found in it with the ch. bell-ropes of Walkhampton, which tied together made a line of 90 fathoms. However, in 1844, when the Plymouth leet, which runs near it, was at a low ebb, the water was pumped in large quantities from this natural reservoir, and its depth ascertained. It occupies the shaft of an early mine, as the moor in its vicinity is much furrowed. Near it is the most perfect hut circle on Dartmoor; the rude stone door has fallen together, but the walls are complete and need only the roof to make it as it was when deserted. It owes its preservation to having been used as a potato

garden, the walls sheltering the crop. Sheepstor is traditionally rich in precious minerals, said to have been stored here by the pixies, who, it would appear, are miserly in their habits:

" Little pixy, fair and slim,
Without a rag to cover him."

Grains of gold are occasionally found in the streams below the hill. *Long-stone*, in this neighbourhood, was the ancient seat of the Elfords.

[About 3 m. E. of Sheepstor rises the Plym, at *Plyn Head*, in a most desolate region; and 4 m. W. of this source, in Langcombe Bottom, on the W. bank of a feeder to the Plym, is a *kistvaen* of more than common interest, as it stands by itself in the midst of wild and lonely hills. The cover has fallen, but the old tomb is otherwise uninjured, and some of the stones which enclose it in a circle are still erect.]

From *Horrabridge* Stat. there is a beautiful view of the Walkham river valley. Opposite winds the turnpike-road to Tavistock rt. *Grimstone* (Montague Bere, Esq.), and the church and village of *Walkhampton*. The Church, which stands finely on the summit of a hill, has a very elegant Perp. tower, with a fine crest of pinnacles. (It is best seen from Dowsland Barn, where Staple Tor and Cocks Tor come in for background.) *Walkhampton* formed part of the original grant to Buckland Abbey, at its foundation by Amicia, Countess of Devon (1278).

Dartmoor may be reached from *Horrabridge*. By the branch rly. to *Prince Town*, 7 m.

From *Horrabridge* the line runs over high ground with magnificent views l. to

$\frac{4}{3}$ m. *Bickleigh* Stat. The ch. is $\frac{1}{2}$ m. rt.

From *Bickleigh Bridge* may be visited — *Bickleigh Vale*; *Shaugh Bridge* (1 m.); the village of *Shaugh*; the valley of the *Plym* or *Cad*, at least as high as *Cadaford bridge*; the *Dewerstone*; and the interesting British (or primitive) antiquities at *Trowlesworthy*. *Meavy* and *Sheepstor* may also be reached from this station; but are perhaps more readily accessible from *Horrabridge* station.

(a) The seclusion of *Bickleigh Vale* (*it is only open to the public on Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday*) has been greatly injured by the formation of the rly., but the scenery is still wild and romantic. It may be reached either from the stat. at *Bickleigh* (the second after leaving Plymouth), or by ascending the shore of the *Laira* to its termination at *Longbridge*, and thence proceeding by road or rail (by walking along the latter—the *Plymouth and Dartmoor Tramway*, *not* the *Tavistock* rly.—which is allowed to

Plym Bridge (about 3 m. from Plymouth), where the Vale of *Bickleigh* commences. [The *Plymouth and Dartmoor Tramway*, set on foot by Sir Thos. Tyrwhitt as a horse-rly. between the Dartmoor prisons and *Crabtree*, was begun in 1819; 23 m. were opened in 1823. It winds through some very picturesque scenery, and now conveys granite from the *Hessary* tor quarries, but is otherwise of little service. Sir Thos. Tyrwhitt had laid the first stone of the prisons in 1806. (Rt. of *Plym* bridge lies the rly. to the *Leemoor* clay-works (see post), and the *Plymouth and Tavistock* rly.)] This is a delightful spot, in spite of the new lines of rly.; and the bridge is a mossy old structure, partly hid by foliage, and based among the many-coloured pebbles of a rapid stream. Adjoining it are the ruined arch of a wayside chapel, with a niche for the figure of a saint (the chapel

was connected with the Priory of Plympton);—a rustic cottage, mantled with the rose and woodbine; and a narrow lane which climbs a hill towards Plympton. You should ascend this hill for $\frac{1}{2}$ m. to enjoy a very fine bird's-eye view of Plymouth Sound, the estuary of the Laira, and Mount Edgcumbe. The best point of view is occupied by *Boringdon House*, now a farmhouse, but anciently the residence of the Parkers, at present seated at Saltram and enjoying the earldom of Morley. Boringdon was built about the middle of the 14th cent.; but there are few remains of the old house. The hall, however (of much later date), is still to be seen, and is a noble room, with a chimney-piece, ornamented with figures emblematical of Peace and Plenty, supporting the royal arms (Charles I.), and the date 1640. The views on each side of the lane are of a character to delight the enthusiast for scenery. On one side is the fine view over the Laira and Plymouth Sound; on the other a rude group of hills and highland woods, wild and rough, and perhaps darkened by clouds. From Plym Bridge it may be best to follow the path by the river-side as high as

Carr Quarry, an excavation in dark-blue slate, finely contrasted by foliage, where the stone is drawn from the quarry and the drainage effected by water-machinery. Just beyond it is the *Weir-head*, in the shape of a crescent; and at that spot the wanderer will plunge into the shady recesses of the wood, and pursue his way around the elbow of many a mossy rock, where he may obtain glimpses of rare nooks and seclusions, to

Bickleigh Bridge (about 3 m. N. of Plym Bridge), from which the village of Bickleigh is about 1 m. distant to the l. A beautiful picture is framed by the ivy-clad arch of the bridge; and another fine prospect will greet

the traveller over a gate to the rt., a little after he has ascended the hill on the road towards the village. In Bickleigh the Church (Perp., rebuilt by Sir Ralph Lopes, the patron) contains the tomb and helmet of Sir Nicholas Slanning, with effigies of himself and his wife. His melancholy death forms the catastrophe of Mrs. Bray's novel of 'Fitz of Fitzford.' He was killed in a duel (1590); by Sir John Fitz, who was pardoned by Queen Elizabeth; but soon afterwards killed another man in a duel, and on his way to London to sue for a second pardon, hearing a noise at night in his hostelry, at Salisbury, he concluded that officers had arrived to arrest him, and killed himself with his own sword. Hence the inscription on the tomb runs:—

• Idem codis erat nostro simul auctor et
ultor
Trux homicida mei, mox homicida sui,
Quemque in me primum, mox in se con-
didit ensis,
O nostrum summi Judicis arbitrium !"

The tomb was elaborately adorned with arabesques and figures in plaster, among which was a skeleton attacking a very stout personage, and a label with the words—

"Stout as thou art,
I will pierce thy heart."

But when removed for the "restoration," all this fell to pieces. A descendant of this Slanning was one of those Royalist warriors who were called "the four wheels of Charles's wain"—

"Grenville, Godolphin, Trevannion, Slanning slain."

The Slannings became proprietors of Bickleigh after the Dissolution. The manor was one of those granted to Buckland Abbey by the Countess Amicia.

By the churchyard wall is a perfect Cross, with a modern shaft. The ch. tower is ancient, and deserves notice; the thin buttresses are probably later additions. Retracing his

steps a short distance from Bickleigh, taking first road to l., passing just above rly. stat., and then turning rt. a little beyond it, the traveller will reach the *Valley of the Cad* at

(b) **Shaugh Bridge.** This is a singularly wild and romantic spot, where the *Mew* and the *Plym* unite their noisy streams among antique oaks and rocks. It highly deserves the attention of artists. In front rises the wood-covered hill of the Dewerstone, which descends in broken rocks to the bed of the river; the opposite bank of which, rock-strewn, stretches upward to the village of *Shaugh*. Below the bridge are the remains of *Grenofen*, the ancient residence of the Slannings. Tradition has much to tell of the state in which this family lived here; and the mossy barn with its gables, the rough hill-side, and glittering river, may well call pencil and sketch-book into requisition. Stepping-stones crossing the river lead to a path which winds upward to the summit of the Dewerstone. Above the bridge tower the crags which guard the entrance to the solitary glen; and a steep road, threading a labyrinth of rocks, winds up the neighbouring hill to the (c) village of *Shaugh Prior*, where granite cottages and granite boulders stand elbowing each other. Here there is a small *Inn* (the White Thorn), adapted to the wants of an angler or pedestrian, and a venerable weather-beaten ch. with a most interesting font cover. The churchyard contains among its mournful memorials one grand old tomb, in which, as the story goes, lie the remains of two sisters, such twins in affection that the decease of the one was the deathblow of the other.

"They grew together,
Two lovely berries moulded on one stem;
So, with two seeming bodies, but one heart."

This is emblematically told by sculp-

ture representing the union of 2 hearts. *Shaw* (*sceaoga*, A.-S. rough coppice) was given by Roger de Novant to the Priory of Plympton, hence its distinctive name. 100 yds. E. of the ch., in a hedge fronting the end of the lane, is the remnant of a cross. On all sides the ground is cumbered by rocks, and the adjacent (d) *Valley of the Cad* presents one of the wildest scenes imaginable. It is literally covered with granite, and the torrent comes roaring down the glen as though frenzied by the obstruction. The traveller may explore it with the greatest advantage (from a picturesque point of view) by descending the l. bank of the stream from *Cadaford Bridge* (near which is seen a vast sweep of the moor, and Brent Tor in the distance). But although this feat may be accomplished, it is not to be undertaken without due consideration. There is not even the ghost of a path; and the brake is thick and tangled. By this rough course, however, we obtain the best view of the whimsical rock which rises from the rt. bank in the shape of a pillar, surmounted by a rude capital, and of the mighty (e) *Dewerstone* (now, alas! converted into a quarry,—a result of the extension of the iron way into these wild districts), a cliff of most elegant proportions and beautiful tints, seamed in the manner peculiar to granite, and apparently bound together by bands of ivy. The summit of this rock was often the resort of a poet whose name will be always associated with the hills of his favourite Dartmoor, and "on one of the flat blocks on the ground above the Dewerstone—at the front, as it were, of the temple where he so often worshipped—is engraved the name of 'Carrington,' with the date of his death." Visitors are recommended, in the introduction to his poem of 'Dartmoor,' to climb to the summit of this cliff; for "he who has sufficient nerve to gaze from the Dewer-

stone into the frightful depth beneath, will be amply remunerated for the trouble which may be experienced in ascending. The rocks immediately beneath the view seem as if they had been struck at once by a thousand thunderbolts, and appear only prevented from bursting asunder by chains of ivy. A few wild flowers are sprinkled about in the crevices of the cliff, tufts of broom wave like golden banners in the passing breeze, and these, with here and there a mountain ash clinging half-way down the precipice, impart a wild animation to the spot." The hill, as has been said, may be climbed by a path through the coppice, which opens opposite Shaugh bridge. Superstition has connected a fantastic legend with the Dewerstone. In a deep snow, it is said, the traces of a cloven hoof and naked human foot were found ascending to the highest summit; and on stormy winter nights the peasant has heard the "whish-hounds" sweeping through the rocky valley, with cry of dogs, winding of horns, and "hoofs thick-beating on the hollow hill." Their unearthly "master" has been sometimes visible—a tall swart figure with hunting-pole. Dewerstone is possibly "Tiuces-stan," the rock of *Tiu*, the Saxon deity from whom we derive the name of Tuesday. The laborious descent of the valley is by no means necessary for a view of the Dewerstone, but the rocky features of the glen are seen to advantage by such a course. The granite cairn of *Shaugh Beacon* rises close to the ch., and the only act incumbent on the traveller is to cross over this eminence to the Valley of the Cad. A short distance below it he may, perchance, pass in view of some blocks of stone so whimsically arranged as to resemble the figure of a huge warrior stretched at length on the hill-side. On the moor, about 2 m. from Shaugh, on the road to Ivy Bridge, those curious in minerals will find the *Lee Moor china-*

clay works, from which a rly. descends to join the S. Devon line at Longbridge. The Kaolin or china-clay here is of high quality; and from the siliceous refuse, bricks are manufactured on a large scale, and sent to all parts of Europe for use in metallurgical gas works, and other establishments where high temperatures are employed. N. of these works is a mutilated granite cross; and between them and Shaugh an entrenchment commonly called the *Roman Camp*. It is a rectangular enclosure formed by a lofty mound of earth thrown up from the inside, and was therefore more probably a place of meeting or diversion than a camp.

There are some other antiquities in the neighbourhood of Shaugh (f.). About 1 m. E. of Cadaford Bridge, on the western slope of Trowlesworthy Tor (which is of red granite) is a very remarkable walled enclosure, differing from any other hitherto observed on the moor. It is nearly circular, and measures 150 paces each way. The walls are unbroken throughout the entire circuit, except at 2 entrances, facing respectively N. and S. These entrances are defended in a most unusual way. In the opening of that N. are 4 walls, 2 extending within the enclosure and 2 without, arranged in star fashion. The outer walls extend for about 24 ft. each, diminishing gradually. Between these walls and the extremities of those of the enclosure there is but space enough for one person at a time to pass in or out. The southern entrance is defended in a somewhat different manner, but also so as to leave space for the passing of but one person at a time. Close within this entrance is a large hut circle, for which the ground seems to have been built up to a level. On the inner side of the wall defending the entrance, is the ruin of what seems to have been a square

chamber, perhaps for a sentinel. From this same tor, near the ridge, a wall about 15 ft. thick extends to near the banks of the Plym. About $\frac{1}{2}$ m. from the tor there is an opening in the wall, narrowed by two walls on either side. These walls are curved, so as to widen the entrance at the further distance from the main wall.—There are 2 stone avenues on the W. slope of Trowlesworthy Tor: one terminating in a circle of 8 stones, the other also having apparently ended in a circle, of which only one or two stones remain.—Between Trowlesworthy and Shavercombe Head there is a dismantled cromlech or large stone "kist;" and about midway between the sources of the Plym and Eylesburrow (which is one of the marks indicating the boundary of the Royal forest) is a single "stone row," with a circle at the N. end in which is a cairn. There is another cairn at about 100 yds. from the opposite end, part of which has been carried away. The stones at the N. end are of unusual height—the first 2 about 10 ft.* They are easily visited from Plymouth, and well illustrate the character of the primitive stone monuments in the district.

The stream of the Cad, says Mr. Rowe ('Peramb. of Dartmoor'), "is erroneously so called, as its source has from time immemorial been known as *Plym Head*. Cadaford does not necessarily mean ford of the Cad. Cad is a battle-field. Hence it may be conjectured on more satisfactory grounds that this bridge may have been so designated from some unrecorded conflict on the neighbouring moors." It must be admitted, however, that Cad, as the name of a river, occurs in many Celtic districts,

* These remains have been described (the Trowlesworthy enclosure and the Eylesburrow stones for the first time) by Mr. C. Spence Bate, in a paper on the 'Prehistoric Antiquities of Dartmoor,' published in the Transactions of the Devonshire Association for 1871.

and that its apparent recurrence at the mouth of the Laira (*Catdown* and the *Catwater*) would seem to prove that it was the old British name. Plym is Saxon.

The source of the Plym is in a swampy table-land, from which the Yealm and the Erme also rise, at no great distance apart. Farther N. in the highest part of this plateau, rises the Avon, flowing by Brent.

From Bickleigh the line proceeds through Bickleigh Vale, passes through Cann slate quarry (see *ante*), at Plymbridge crosses the river Plym, hence follows its l. bank to

$\frac{3}{4}$ m. *Marsh Mills Stat.*, on the turnpike-road between Plymouth and Plympton, close to the junction of the Tavistock with the main line (Gt. W. Rly.), and about 1 m. from Plympton. Thence the line proceeds to the *Mutley* and

North Road Stat. (as in Rte. 7), but on leaving the *North Road* it diverges to rt., and runs into the

Terminus of the South-Western Rly. at *Devonport* (see Rte. 7).

ROUTE 14A.

OKEHAMPTON TO HOLSWORTHY (RLY.), HATHERLEIGH, AND BUDE (ROAD).

This Rly. of 20 m. branches from the S. W. (Exeter and Plymouth line) 2 m. S.W. of *Okehampton Stat.* (Rte. 14).

[It takes a course quite distinct and away from the old coach

road from Okehampton to Holswoorthy, which runs through a dreary tract of country, into which the traveller in search of the picturesque must not be sent. It crosses the high land of Broadbury, toward the S.E. corner of which is the site of *Broadbury Castle*, which was an oblong rectangular entrenchment, 266 ft. long by 236 wide. It was enclosed by a single vallum, which was 18 ft. high at the highest part, and by a fosse 25 ft. broad. There were four entrances, one at each side. This camp was most probably Roman, and in the neighbourhood are "Chester moor," "Scobchester," and "Wickchester," names indicating the ancient presence and works of the "terrarium domini." Broadbury was dotted with barrows, some of which were of considerable size and bell-shaped. Broadbury Castle has of late years entirely disappeared under the plough, and most of the tumuli as well. The Roman road which (it is believed) ran from Exeter to the Bristol Channel passed close to Broadbury Castle. The castle is in the parish of North Lew, a place so remote and dreary that, according to a popular saying, "the devil died there of the cold."

The rly. is carried over high land, a dreary country, but commanding an extensive view over Dartmoor, and extending as far as Brown Willy and Rowtor in Cornwall.

Ashbury Stat., a village of 50 Inhab., close to the seat of the Woolcombes, in whose grounds is the small *Church*, rebuilt 1871. This is the nearest stat. to

Hatherleigh, 5 m., coach daily to Okehampton and back (*Inn*: George), a market town (Pop. 1645), 11 m. S. of Torrington. It is situated on an outlying patch of New Red sandstone, but in a barren country, where the cold and unfruitful soil has re-

tarded changes which have elsewhere occurred for the benefit of the community, and—

"The people are poor as Hatherleigh Moor,
And so they have been for ever and ever."

This patch of New Red sandstone is about 2 m. N.W. from the termination of the long strip of triassic rocks, which extends westward for more than 20 m. from Crediton to Jacobstow. A natural section on the rt. bank of the Lew, a small feeder of the Torridge, shows sandstone, stratified, and dipping at a considerable angle.

The *Church* is Perp., and has remains of a fine screen, and of an oak ribbed roof, of which the wall plate is richly carved. The manor was part of the original grant to the Abbey of Tavistock, and remained in the hands of the Benedictines there until the Dissolution. *Nath. Carpenter*, the mathematician, was born near Hatherleigh, in the parsonage-house of *North Lew*, 1588. "His 'Opticks,'" says Fuller, "would have been a masterpiece if perfectly printed. But to his grief he found the preface casing Christmas pies in his printer's house, and could never afterwards recover it."

Summerstow Stat.

Dunsland Cross Stat.

A Viaduct of masonry of 8 arches, 84 ft. high, leads to

7½ m. Holswoorthy Stat. (*Inns*: Stanhope Arms, best, and good; White Hart) (Pop. 1724), a town about 9 m. from Bude Haven, and 3 m. from the Tamar, the boundary of the county. The *Labyrinth*, formed of beech-trees, planned and laid out by Lord Mahon in 1821, is the only thing to be seen in it. Earl Stanhope is the lord of the manor. In the neighbourhood are many interesting churches, such as those of *Bridgeville*, *Launcells*, and *Kilkhampton* (see *Cornwall*, Rte. 25). These, for the most part, are of Early Perp. date, and contain some old and qu-

rious wood-carving. The emblems of the Passion are generally represented on the bench-ends. The 30 pieces of silver appear as 3 lines of circular dots, 10 in each. In the direction of Hatherleigh are the ancient seats of *Dunsland* and *Coham*, both belonging to W. H. B. Coham, Esq.; and *Burdon*, near High Hampton, C. Burdon, Esq., in whose family it has remained since the reign of Richard I.

The road to
BUDZ (9 m.) is in *Handbk. to Cornwall.*

ROUTE 14B.

OKEHAMPTON TO LAUNCESTON BY ROAD.

At the point where the Tavistock and Launceston roads diverge, 3½ m., notice a granite cross, on which, when the sun is in the W., remains of an inscription can be traced. It was a Romano-British stone cut into a cross much later and thus defaced.

Bridestowe, 5¾ m. (3 small *Inns*). Church (date 1450), ded. to S. Bridget, is a small ancient fabric with tower and 6 bells. The entrance to ch.-yd. is through a fine Norman arch supposed to be the sole remnant of the original ch. *Bidlake* in this p. is a perfect specimen of a Devonshire squire's house of 17th cent., with its old porch, court, and gardens. Near here is Coomboro Wood, where a certain "Squire Bidlake," who was a staunch Royalist, remained in hiding for some weeks from the Parliamentary soldiers. He was supplied with food and other necessities by a cottager at Slayers Hill, and afterwards, out of gratitude, he granted the said cottage and a small

tract of land to the cottager and his direct descendants. The cottage has only recently reverted to the Rev. J. Bidlake Wollacombe, as representative of the Bidlakes. At Slayers Hill is a circular encampment where bronze celts have been found.

Lea Wood, the ancient seat of the Calmadys, is now the residence of their descendants, the Calmady Hamlyns.

Lew Down, 9 m. (comfortable and clean village inn).

(*Lidford Stat.* 4 m., *Coryton Stat.* 2 m.)

Near here, 1., is Lew Trenchard. (See Route 6.)

In the neighbourhood Stowford. The church has been restored in good taste by Sir Gilbert Scott; carved oak benches, copied from existing Devonshire specimens. At entrance to ch.-yd. is a stone with Romano-British inscription to one "TUNTLEUS." *Hains House*, the ancient residence of the Harris family (Ed. Blackburne, Esq.), was erected by Wyatville in barbarous Gothic. The grounds contain some fine timber.

From here may also be visited Bratton-Clovelly, 3½ m. The ch., the finest and earliest in the neighbourhood, has a double arcade of Poliphant stone. It is of Dec. date. There is some old armorial glass and fragments of the screen. From the ch.-yd. there is a magnificent panorama.

Germans Week, commonly called Week S. Germans, has an early Eng. ch. On the farm known as "Seccombe," the family of that name have resided for many centuries.

Ashwater ch. has a fine monument of the Carmiow family.

Broadwood Wiger, 6 m. from Launceston, like Bratton-Clovelly, is situated on very high ground. The ch. is full of interest—nearly all the

old bench ends remain; one dated 1625; the screen, and a monument to Wortham of Wortham: statue in armour.

Close by, the parish of S. Giles in the Heath; ch. of Tudor architecture. In this p. is Panston, the ancient residence of the Carwithen family, the head of which had a right to go, once a year, to the parson's house at S. Sydenham to hunt, together with his wife and two servants, five couples of hounds and a white greyhound. Here is Carey, supposed to have been the original seat of the Carey family, a farm devoid of interest. The Carey valley, however, is charming, a pretty coppice wood glen. Near here is Tetcott, long the residence of the Arscott. The trees of the park remain. The house of Queen Anne's time has been pulled down, but the earlier house, a curious example of 16th centy. domestic architecture, is still standing. A "Squire Arscott," who has been dead a century, is still supposed to haunt the park, and to ride through the neighbourhood, blowing his horn. It appears from entries in the registers that in his lifetime this worthy was accustomed to throw apples at the parson and to publicly request him to "cut his sermons short." Werrington, fine trees in the park, long a seat of the Duke of Northumberland. The old house, in which there is some tapestry, still remains hidden by the modern one.

Lifton. In the ch. there is a fine mont. to the Harris family. King Charles I slept a night at the rectory, formerly the Manor House.

Launceston, 4 m.

ROUTE 15.

PLYMOUTH TO MODBURY AND KINGSBRIDGE (ROAD). THE COAST FROM KINGSBIDGE TO PLYMOUTH.

A coach runs twice a week, in 3 hrs., from Plymouth to Kingsbridge, following the old Totnes turnpike-road as far as Ermington, and thence branching rt. to Woodbury (2 m.). For Ermington and Yealmpton on the road, see the following Rte. The road from Modbury to Kingsbridge is described in the present Rte., post. A small steamer runs from Plymouth (or Salcombe) to Kingsbridge twice a week during the summer.

From Modbury a pedestrian may take the road by Aveton Gifford to Kingsbridge (7½ m.). The most interesting part of the coast between Kingsbridge and Plymouth is approached by a pleasant walk from Modbury (see the present Rte., post). From Kingsbridge, the coast scenery, perhaps the finest in Devonshire (see Rte. 10), between that place and Dartmouth, may be explored.

Kingsbridge itself is most easily reached from Plymouth by taking the rly. as far as the *Kingsbridge Road Station*, whence a coach runs to the town.

The drive (7 m.) from the rly. to Kingsbridge is of no great interest. The road leaves Ugborough Church (Rte. 16) l., and soon afterwards passes the entrance to Fowelscombe, the old seat of the Fowels, a very ancient Devonshire family. Fowel, of Fowelscombe, is mentioned by Macaulay among the Devonshire squires who gathered with their retinue on Haldon, when, in 1690, the French fleet under Tourville was off

the coast, and threatening a descent. The Fowels have long disappeared from Fowelscombe, which has some Elizabethan portions, but is falling into decay. There is a fine old avenue. Passing *Loddonwell*, a small village of little note, we reach **Kingsbridge** (12 m. from Totnes, 14 m. from Dartmouth. *Inns*: King's Arms; Albion) (Pop. 1527). The town is built on a steep hill at the head of a long navigable estuary. There is no important river here (the Avon joins the sea 4 m. W.), and therefore no ancient bridge, so that the origin of the name is uncertain. The town, however, is of considerable antiquity, and probably grew up under the care of the Cistercians of Buckfast Abbey, who were owners of the manor from an early period until the Dissolution. Kingsbridge is a chapelry attached to the neighbouring parish of Churhstow (Pop. 368), the manor of which also belonged to Buckfast. The town contains little of interest. The *Church* was mainly built by the Cistercians, and dedicated in 1414 to St. Edmund of East Anglia. There is a fragment of the old screen, with the inscription "O Sancte Edmundne, ora pro nobis." There is a central tower, with a spire. The lower part of the tower is Trans.-Norm., a proof that an earlier ch. existed here than that of 1414. A monument by *Flaxman* for the wife of Major Hawkins may be noticed; and there is a tablet for George Hughes, vicar of St. Andrew's, at Plymouth, one of the ministers ejected after the restoration of Charles II., d. 1667. He was for some time imprisoned on St. Nicholas Island; and was at last allowed to remove to Kingsbridge, where he died. There exists a curious grant of land (A.D. 1528) to the church, by John Gye, to provide "cake, wine, and ale to be spread on a table in the chancel of the ch. of St. Edmund, for the priests and

others attending," who, after due refreshment, are to proceed to the W. end, near the font, where they are to pray for the souls of the donor and his relatives, there buried. Besides Hughes, John Hicks, the ejected minister of Stoke Damarel, settled himself at Kingsbridge, where he was much harassed by the magistrates, and at one time was with eight others tried and acquitted at Exeter on a charge of murder. He seems to have been a violent "dissenter," but is noticeable as the "John Hicks" for sheltering whom, after the defeat at Sedgmoor, Alice Lisle was condemned and executed. He had been an active supporter of Monmouth, and was himself hanged.

The *Town Hall*, erected 1850, contains a large central area, in which the butter and poultry market is held, public and reading rooms, and a *Museum* of stuffed birds and other objects in natural history given by the late Charles Prideaux, Esq. The collection of British shells is important. The *Grammar School* was founded and endowed, 1670, by Thomas Crispin, fuller, born here in 1607. It contains a full-length portrait of him. The building has been added to and renewed. At *Knowle House*, on the summit of the hill, lived, from 1799 to 1815, the well-known naturalist Col. Montagu, author of the 'Ornithological Dictionary' and 'Testacea Britannica.' He made some interesting discoveries in this neighbourhood; and his collection of British birds and animals was bought after his death for the British Museum, at a cost of about 1100*l.* *William Cookworthy*, at whose china manufactory in Plymouth (see Rte. 7) the first true porcelain was made in this country, was born at Kingsbridge in 1705. He was a man of remarkable "absence," and once spoilt a fine set of china by putting his thumbs into one of the cups and breaking it in two, in order

to display the excellence of its body. *Pindar Lodge*, near Dodbrook Quay, stands on the spot where John Wolcot (Peter Pindar) was born; and behind it still remains a barn, which the satirist has addressed in an ode. Wolcot received his early education at Kingsbridge Grammar School, and some noble examples of true Western Doric are to be found among his verses.

At the lower end of Fore Street is a house containing some good carved wainscoting, and said to have been a residence of the abbot of Buckfast, who always spent the season of Lent at Kingsbridge, where fish was close at hand.

The town of Dodbrooke closely adjoins Kingsbridge. The ch. (of little interest) was restored in 1846. The old house of *Langwell*, here, has a picturesque archway and gable (15th cent.); but of its history nothing is known. There is a large iron foundry at Dodbrooke, whence edge tools, agricultural implements, &c., are exported to the Channel Islands, in connection with the fisheries of Newfoundland and Labrador. The *white ale* of the South Hams (already described, Rte. 10, *Salcombe*) is said to have been first made at Dodbrooke, and to have been introduced there by a German.

The road from Kingsbridge to Modbury is described *post*. S. of the town, in the tongue of land between the Kingsbridge estuary and the river Avon, is *West Alvington Church* (1 m.), chiefly Perp., with an enriched Easter sepulchre in the chancel. *Bouringsleigh* (W. R. Ilbert, Esq.—it has been the seat of the Ilberts since William III.), in this parish, is a good Tudor house, with some rich ceilings. There is a venerable avenue of lime-trees. *Gerston*, lower down the estuary, is an ancient seat of the Bastards. Its gardens were long famous for lemons and oranges, produced from trees

trained against the walls, and protected in winter by straw mats. Some of the fruit, "as large and fair as any from Portugal," was presented to King George III. in 1770. The Bastards lived here from a very early period (probably from soon after the Conquest) until 1773, when they removed to Kitley. *Marlborough Church*, conspicuous from its tower and lofty spire, lies farther inland. It is chiefly Perp., with a good rood-screen, of which the doors remain, and is worth a visit. Marlborough is a chapelry attached to W. Alvington, and stands on very high ground, overlooking a wide expanse of sea. The folk insist that the "Marber" (Marlborough) "moon" shines far more brightly than the moons of less favoured regions. *Salcombe* and *Salcombe Castle*, or "Fort Charles," also on this side of the Kingsbridge estuary, are described in Rte. 10.

On the *East* side of the estuary, descending from Kingsbridge, is *Charleton Church*, restored (nave and aisles rebuilt) in 1850; the old screen and rood-loft remain. Charleton Bridge, a horizontal swing-bridge over the Bowcombe Creek, built 1845, deserves notice. The weight of the fulcrum rests on 12 cannon balls. Near the village of *Frogmore*, at the head of a creek, are some large slate-quarries, which have been worked since the reign of Henry VIII. Much slate is exported hence. The *Church of South Pool*, at the head of the next creek, dedicated to St. Nicholas and St. Cyriac, is Perp., with a good pinnaclèd tower, rood-screen, and parclose, and in the chancel is an Easter sepulchre, with a representation of the Resurrection in front. In *Chiverton Church* the pulpit is carved from a solid block of oak. Other churches and objects of interest on this side are noticed in Rte. 10.

The estuary of Kingsbridge is much indented by winding creeks,

and can hardly be described as very picturesque. But it is full of interest for the naturalist. In the middle of its broadest portion, called *Wide-gates*, is the *Salt Stone*, an islet about 100 ft. long by 50 ft. broad. Oyster beds have been laid down here; and here Col. Montagu found many curious marine animals, including *Amphitrite infundibulum* (Montagu), and *Canceradacus subterraneus* (Mont.). *Solen vagina*, *Bulla hydatis*, and *Turbo clathrus*, the last probably one of the animals from which the purple dye of the ancients was procured, are also found here. In winter, the whole of the estuary is frequented by a great variety of birds, including the "hooper" or wild swan. The grand coast, E. and W. of the estuary, is described in Rte. 10.

There are a few churches, and some ancient camps, lying N.E. of Kingsbridge, which deserve notice. *Woodleigh Church*, chiefly Perp. (restored), contains, like many of the churches in this district, an Easter sepulchre, having on the wall at the back rude representations of the Descent from the Cross, the Resurrection, and the Visit of the Women to the Sepulchre. *Woolleigh Woods*, overhanging the rocky stream of the Avon, are very beautiful. The Church of *East Alvington* (2 m. E. of Woolleigh) is Perp. and fine. There are some Fortescue memorials, one for Eliz. Fortescue, d. 1611. There is also a brass for John Fortescue, 1595.

Fallapit in this parish was a seat of the Fortescues since 1450, when Sir Henry Fortescue married the heiress of a family who bore the name of Fallapit. Sir Edmund Fortescue was the gallant defender of Fort Charles (see Rte. 10). The existing house was built about 1810. The present representative of the Fortescues has sold Fallapit to W. Cubitt, Esq. 2 m. N. of E. Alvington is the large camp of *Stanborough*, lying near the road from

[Devon.]

Totnes to Kingsbridge. It is described, with other places of interest on this road, in Rte. 7.

The land in the neighbourhood of Kingsbridge is based upon the red and variegated grauwacke slates of De la Beche, and is remarkably productive.

About 2 m. from this town, on the high road to S. Brent, and $\frac{1}{4}$ m. below *Loddiswell*, there is an exceedingly pretty view down the Avon. The valley sides are steep, and studded with wood, wild croft, and meadow; two old bridges span the river, and the tower of Churchstow crowns a hill in the distance. It may be added that a cruise down the Avon from Aveton Giffard—to which place it is navigable—will repay the tourist. The scenery resembles that on the Dart, on a much smaller scale.

Proceeding from Kingsbridge to Modbury (a route which will be reversed if the tourist approaches Kingsbridge from the former place), the road takes us direct to the airy village of

2 m. Churchstow, which commands an extensive prospect over a broad tract of country patched with fields, but bare of timber. (Below, rt. is *combe Royal*, a large house of Tudor character, famous for its gardens and grounds. Rhododendrons grow here to a very great size; and oranges, lemons, and citrons flourish and ripen well in the open air.) Churchstow, the mother ch. of Kingsbridge, chiefly Perp., was restored in 1849. The distant spire of *Marlborough Ch.* is conspicuous in the direction of the Bolt, and, adjoining Kingsbridge, the ch. tower of *West Alvington* (Perp. and fine), with its 4 lofty pinnacles (see ante). At *Leigh*, in the parish of Churchstow, is a very interesting cell which formerly belonged to Buckfast Abbey. It contains portions of the 15th and 16th cents.; the fine entrance arch belonging to the earlier time.

Bastard Balm (*Melittis melissophyllum*) may be found in the hedges about Leigh. Crossing the Avon, we reach

2 m. Aveton (pron. Auton) Giffard, a village prettily situated on the river. Aveton was a very early possession of the Giffard family, one of whom, in 1333, was Abbot of Buckfast. The Church of Aveton is mainly E. Eng., of very good character, with a central tower. The windows are later insertions. This ch. deserves a visit. (2 m. S.W. is Bigbury, with an interesting ch. See post.) Beyond the village of Aveton, the hills grow bolder, and the country becomes more picturesque as we approach Dartmoor, which forms the background to the different views on the road. The land is exceedingly fertile, and orchards numerous and flourishing.

3½ m. Modbury (Inn: White Hart). This is an antiquated town (Pop. 1751), built in 4 streets, which, descending hills from the cardinal points, meet at the bottom of a valley. Many of the houses are blue and ghastly from their fronts of slate, and, on the E., are perched on so steep an acclivity that they look as if they would tumble below and overwhelm the White Hart. Here the family of Champernowne lived in great splendour from the reign of Edw. I. to the beginning of the 18th centy.* Modbury Court was their mansion, and stood on the hill W. of the town, at the end of the present street. A licence to crenellate his manor-house here was granted to Rich. de Champernowne, 8th Edw. III. One wing of the house is standing, with a

* De Campo Ernulphi = Champ Ernon;—the site of their Norman property is marked on Mr. Stapleton's map ('Rotuli Scaccarii Normanniae,' vol. i.). They did not settle in England until long after the Conquest. The name is still known in Normandy.

vaulted substructure of granite, and a dining-room over. Modbury Church is mainly Perp., and remarkable for a true spire; that is, a spire tapering from the ground. It is 134 ft. in height, and was rebuilt about the year 1621. The interior of the ch. has been restored. Observe the granite pillars in the interior, and on the N. wall, on the outside, a curiously sculptured doorway. There are some monuments with effigies of the Champernownes, and one (1406) to Sir J. Prideaux, and recently restored by his representative, Mr. Prideaux Brune, is remarkable for a quatrefoil window under a canopied recess which has been filled with heraldic glass. Two old conduits should be noticed in the streets leading E. and N. In Feb. 1643, Sir Nicholas Slanning, having entrenched himself near this town, with 2000 men, was defeated by the Devonshire club-men.

Ermington, with its twisted spire (see Rte. 16), is 2 m. N.W. from Modbury, and on the road to Ivy Bridge (Rte. 7), from which it is distant 3 m.

Proceeding from Modbury on foot by the coast of Bigbury Bay (which the pedestrian will find a pleasant circuit), we reach

2 m. l. Fleet House (H. B. Mildmay, Esq., M.P.). Here the pedestrian will leave the road, and walk through the park, and along the shore of the Erme to the sea, about 3 m. If, however, there should be a chance of his meeting the flood tide, he must take the road to the rt., near the head of the estuary, through the woods of Fleet House to Holbeton. Fleet House was for many years the seat of the Heles, and after them of the Bulteels. It dates from the reign of Elizabeth, but the principal fronts are modern. The

Bulteels trace their descent from the Crockers, one of the oldest of Devonshire families.

"Crocker, Crews, and Coppelston,
When the Conqueror came, were all at
home."

At the head of the Erme estuary, on the l. bank, on a farm called *Oldaport*, are the remains of a large walled camp or fortification, enclosing nearly 30 acres. They consist of the foundations of 2 round towers, and of walls 5 ft. thick, with 2 entrances 9 ft. wide. The farmhouse was, at an early period, the residence of the family of De la Port (named, of course, from the "port," or enclosure. *Port*, according to Kemble, means strictly an enclosed place for sale and purchase—a market), and afterwards of the Somasters and Heles. Near one of the entrances is a well of pure water, in which a spear head, pronounced Roman, was found, and is now in the possession of the farmer. These remains will perhaps repay the attention of the antiquary. They may possibly be of Roman origin. The "Ardua" of the geographer of Ravenna has been fixed at Ermington by some authorities.

2 m. **Holbeton**, deserving notice only for its retirement in an uninteresting but highly productive district. The ch., however, is interesting.—a fine Perp. building, with graceful W. spire, lately restored.

1½ m. **Mothecombe**, a little hamlet at the mouth of the Erme. (In the district between the mouths of the Erme and the Avon are 2 churches worth a visit. This may be accomplished most conveniently from Modbury. The churches are those of Bigbury and Ringmore. **Bigbury** (4 m. from Modbury), which now gives its name to the wild bay on the coast, formerly imparted it to an ancient family who lived in this

neighbourhood from the Conquest to the reign of Edw. III. The Ch. of Bigbury is partly Dec., and contains a fine brass for a lady of the Bigbury family, circ. 1440. There is also a brass for Robt. Burton (effigy gone) and wife, Elizabeth de Bigbury, whose first husband was Thomas Arundell, 1460. The ch. is a sea-mark. **Ringmore Ch.** (1 m. farther) is very interesting—partly Norman, partly Dec. Farther W. is **Kingstone**, where the church tower, of the 13th centy., is of somewhat remarkable character, resembling some Irish towers. There is a gabled roof, and a bold square turret on the N. side. The body of the ch. is early Perp. In the S. transept is the Wonwell aisle or chapel, separated from the ch. by a Jacobean screen. **Wonwell Court**, in a picturesque hollow ¼ m. W., was the seat of the Wonwells till Hen. VI., when it passed by marriage to the Hingestones—thence to Ayshfords, and from them to Wise. Part of the house dates from the reign of Jas. I., and was built by an Ayshford, whose shield is over the entrance. It is surrounded by fine timber. The valley of the Erme is very picturesque and well wooded.)

We now pursue our way along the solitary cliffs towards the western horn of Bigbury Bay, among rocks of the grauwacke formation, beautifully coloured, hung with ivy and samphire, and everywhere broken into the most wild and romantic recesses, in which clusters of fragments are buffeted by the sea. Near the end of the bay, where the shore makes a decided turn to the southward, stands the

4 m. **Church of Revelstoke**, a lonely old building, rough with lichens, weathered by storms, and perched on the verge of a low craggy cliff, up which comes the salt foam to the churchyard. Part of the nave is unroofed, but the building has been carefully

protected from further ruin (1872). Not a house is in sight ; the solitary hills and waves encompass the building, which with its mouldering tombstones might well represent the imaginary scene of the poet—

"Where lay the mighty bones of ancient men,
Old knights, and over them the sea-wind
sang
Shrill, chill, with flakes of foam."

Near at hand the visitor should notice a cliff of beautiful outline and varied colouring, rising abruptly from the waves, and diversified at the top by verdant hollows, in which wild fennel grows luxuriantly. Close to it there is a path down to the sea.

From Revelstoke Ch. the pedestrian can cross the hills direct to Newton Ferrers, about 2 m., or add $\frac{1}{2}$ m. to his walk by proceeding round

Stoke Point, where the slabs of slate by the sea are on a grand scale. Their size can be appreciated when a fisherman is seen upon them angling for rock-fish. Having crossed the hill from this point, we shall find that the land breaks suddenly into a dell, through which runs a lane to the wild village of

Noss, a straggling group of cottages, "set in masses of green, and among narrow lanes and paths running hither and thither." It is situated on the southern side of an inlet from the Yealm Estuary, and opposite the old town of *Newton Ferrers* and a hamlet called *Bridgend*, the 3 being collectively known as *Yeulin*. There is a modern ch. here. The scene is novel and striking, and the little road winding along the wooded hills of the shore may remind the traveller of those skirting the Swiss lakes. In 1 m. it will lead him to a ferry near the mouth of the estuary. In 1849 Noss was ravaged by the cholera, attracted no doubt by the mud banks and want of drainage ; and there is a tradition that about 160 yrs. ago all its inhabitants, ex-

cepting 7, were swept away by a pestilence. A public-house in Newton Ferrers is said to be the only one in the parish. *Memblane House* (E. C. Baring, Esq.) is one of the largest in the neighbourhood.

The *Yealm Estuary* is rich in the picturesque, and may now be easily visited by Steamer 3 or 4 times a week from Plymouth. The water is transparent, the course of the inlet tortuous, and the hills which enclose it heathery or wooded, and fringed at their bases by a margin of rocks. There is a wildness in this remote inlet which is very pleasing. Having crossed the ferry, the pedestrian may proceed by *Wembury* (Pop. 531) and its weather-beaten ch. on the margin of the sea ; or, along by-roads and paths, either by *Plymstock* (a fine screen) and the Laira Bridge, about 7 m., or by *Hooe Lake*, and steam ferry over the Catwater, about 5 m., to

Plymouth (Rte. 7).

In the ch. of *Wembury* hangs the iron helmet of Sir Warwick Hele, and there are several monuments to this family, who had here a stately mansion, built by Sir John Hele, serjeant at law to Eliz. and Jas. I., some time in the 16th centy. (He died 1608, and has a monument in the church.) It was seated on a tidal lake, and for the beauty of its prospects was declared by old Fuller to be "almost corival with Greenwich itself." The house was pulled down 1803 by the Lockyers, who had purchased the property. *Langdon Hall*, in this parish, was long the residence of the Calmadys.

Wembury has been regarded as the "Wicganbeorge" of the A.-S. Chronicle, where (A.D. 851) Ceori the earldorman, at the head of the men of Devonshire, fought with the "heathen men" (the Danes), made great slaughter, and gained the victory.

ROUTE 16.

TOTNES TO PLYMOUTH (TURNPIKE-ROAD). ERMINGTON; YEALMPTON.

By this route there is little to call for notice till the tourist reaches

9 m. Ugborough ($1\frac{1}{2}$ m. from Kingsbridge Road Station). There is an entrenchment called *Ugborough Castle* on the l., and the eminence of *Ugborough Beacon* on the rt. The Ch. is fine and interesting—nave and aisles built in 1323, chancel and chantries about 1430, tower about 1520. It commands a fine view. Observe the bosses in the N. aisle, and the M.R. ingeniously worked into the tracery of the parclose. In connection with this church Prince ('Worthies of Devon') relates some anecdotes of John Prideaux, Rector of Exeter Coll., Oxford, and Bp. of Worcester (1641–50). He was the 4th son of a large family living at Stowford in the parish of Harford (Rte. 7), and "being driven to shift for himself betimes, and having a pretty good tunable voice," he tried to become parish clerk at Ugborough. It was arranged that he and a competitor should "tune the psalm" on the next Sunday, "one in the forenoon, the other in the afternoon." Prideaux failed; and used afterwards to say: "If I could have been parish clerk of Ugborough, I had never been Bishop of Worcester." About 1 m. from the village is *Fowelscombe*, a Tudor mansion dating from 1537 (see Rte. 15).

3 m. Ermington. The tower and spire (said to have been bent by lightning) are E. Eng.; the body of the ch. (repaired 1876) Perp., with Dec. portions in the chancel. The altar (here strictly a communion table) is detached about 6 ft. from the E. end, and surrounded by a massive Jacobean balustrade of oak; an almost unique example of this Puritan arrangement, which Laud insisted on altering. Brass: W. Strachleigh, Esq., and wife, 1583. The Elizabethan monument in the N. chancel aisle is that of Christopher Chudleigh. A delightful lane runs from this village to *Ivy Bridge* (Rte. 7).

3½ m. Yealm Bridge. Here, some height above the level of the river, is the celebrated *Yealm-bridge Cavern*, stored with the fossil remains of animals. These consist of the bones and teeth of the elephant, rhinoceros, horse, ox, sheep, hyæna, dog, wolf, fox, bear, hare, water-rat, and a bird of considerable size, and are all contained in a layer of loam, forming the upper bed of a series of sedimentary deposits of from 18 to upwards of 30 ft. in thickness. Many are gnawed, and associated with the faecal remains of the hyæna, and the limestone roof is highly polished, as if by the passing to and fro of animals which inhabited the cave. Farther down the river, at Kitley, is another cavern of larger dimensions, but containing no bones; while the floor is little raised above the level of high water. It is therefore supposed that the *Kitley cavern* remained below the surface of the river when that of *Yealm-bridge* was raised high and dry by an elevatory movement of the land, and so became fitted for the reception of hyænas.

3 m. Yealmpton. The Ch. is well worth a visit. It was entirely rebuilt (Butterfield, architect), except the tower, at a cost of many thousands

by the late Mr. Bastard, to whom there is a memorial window, erected by his tenants and friends in testimony of their regard for him. The walls of the ch. are inlaid with various marbles. In the N. aisle is the interesting brass of Sir John Crocker, of Lyneham, "Cipporarius" (cup-bearer) "ac signifer" to Edw. IV., d. 1508. Sir John distinguished himself in suppressing Perkin Warbeck's rebellion in 1497. Notice on the N. side of the church, in the churchyard, a very ancient (Brito-Roman ?) inscribed slab, with the word TOREVS. On the S. side are traces of a building called the Palace, and said by tradition to have been a "residence of the Saxon kings." It was possibly an old residence attached to the so-called "Golden Prebend" of Salisbury, to which this vicarage belonged. Beyond this town the traveller will observe to the l. Kitley, seat of the Bastards, and, on the opposite side of the river, Puslinch (Mrs. Yonge), where there is a fine portrait of Dr. Mudge, painted by *Northcote* in his happiest style. Kitley was the seat of the Pollexfens from the reign of Eliz. to 1710, when the last male representative died. The heiress of Pollexfen married Bastard of Garston, near Kingsbridge (see Rte. 15), and the Bastards then removed their "chief place" from Garston to Kitley. There are some fine trees (laurels especially) in the beautiful domain of Kitley, which extends in a peninsula between two branches of the Yealm estuary.

The road passes through the park of Kitley, and just beyond it enters the village of Brixton (Britricheston). Near the ch.-yard is a grove of elms, planted in 1677 by a Fortescue, of Spriddlestone, to raise a fund for the poor when they should be fit for felling. Some have accordingly been cut down from time to time. There is an inscribed

stone, with a record of the planting, and the verses:—

" May Mithridates' spirit still affright
Such as our living galleries despight:
Cleomenes and Agamemnon's fate
Seize such as think not sacred what is sate,
And en'mies deemed to poor, to church
and state."

5 m. *Plymouth* (Rte. 7).

ROUTE 17.

EXETER TO ILFRACOMBE (RLY.), BY YEOFORD JUNCT. AND BARNSTAPLE.

To Barnstaple 40 m.; to Ilfracombe 55 m. 9 trains daily, in 1½ hr.

The first part of this Rte. is the same as Rte. 14 as far as

Yeoford Junct. Stat. (see Rte. 14).

Leaving *Yeoford Junct.*, the first stat. on the North Devon line is

13½ m. from Exeter, *Copilestone Stat.*

In the village, at a point where cross roads meet, is *Copilestone Cross*, a monument of great interest for the antiquary. It is of granite, and is now raised on a sloping base of modern masonry, 4 ft. or 5 ft. high. The cross itself is about 12 ft. in height. It is a squared block of stone, the E. and W. sides rather longer than the N. and S. The whole is much weatherbeaten, and tinted with

yellow lichen. All the sides have been covered with ornament, now difficult to decipher. On the N. side there is a panel of crossed or plaited lines; and above it an interlacing pattern, resembling those found in A.-S. illuminations. There are two crosses (St. Andrew—each arm formed by 3 raised ribs) on the S. side; and toward the top of the cross, on the same side, is a small square-headed recess, rudely formed, —perhaps for a crucifix. The cross stands at the meeting point of three parishes—Crediton, Colebrook, and Down St. Mary. From the character of its rude sculpture it very probably dates from before the Conquest, and may have been a “bound stone” erected by one of the Devonshire bishops—perhaps the famous Lyfing—on the limit of his Crediton manor. There is no Cornish cross which precisely resembles it, and no other of similar character in Devonshire. It may have been the Cople-stone (chief stone? *copp*, A.-S.=a head) which gives name to the place, and to the very ancient Devonshire family of Coplestone, which dates back to the time of King Eadgar (974), a fact confirmed by the current Devonshire couplet:

“Crockery, Crewys, and Coppelston,
When the Conqueror came, were all at
home.”

The “great Coplestones,” as they were called, lived here in great state. (According to Westcote, the title of “esquire of the White Spur” was given by the king, with the “grant of a silver collar or chain of SSS, and silver spurs; whence in these parts they are called white spurs; and so distinguished from knights, which wear gilt spurs.”) The honour, whatever it was, was hereditary.—The old house of the Coplestones stood among rich meadows below the village, W. It has been modernized, and probably contains no old portions.

15½ m. Morchard Road Stat. The

village of Morchard Bishop is seen on the hill rt., 2 m. distant. It stands high, and in an Episcopal Register (1258) is called *Morcestre Episcopi*. There may have been an entrenchment on the top of the hill. The Church is Perp., with a good tower. It contains a monument with 2 recumbent figures, much mutilated, of the 15th cent., possibly for some of the Arundells, who at that time had much property here.

(1 m. l. of the station is Down St. Mary, where the Church, restored, has some Norm. portions, among which is a sculptured tympanum over the S. door, representing Daniel in the lions’ den. It was found in the wall, which had been built over it.)

18½ m. Lapford Stat., from which Denridge and Pidley, once the seats of the Radford and St. Leger families, but now farmhouses, are respectively 3 and 4 m. E. Bury, ½ m. S. on the l. bank of the river. Bury was for many centuries the seat of the ancient family of Bury. Kelland Barton is the property of W. H. Kelland, Esq., whose ancestors have been settled in the parish for many generations. Lapford Ch. has a very good screen, without paint, and a very graceful Perp. tower.

Coldridge, some 4 m. W., has a Perp. Church, with a beautiful screen of the same date, the doors of which are perfect. This is one of the best and most characteristic examples of the rood-screens so common in Devonshire. There is a figure of Edw. V. in stained glass. In the N. wall is a 4 centered arch, with a shallow recess containing a figure in armour, and by him a shield inscribed John’s Eva’s, which John Evans seems to have been a special benefactor, if not rebuilding of the ch. In the S. chantry part of the parclose screen remains, and some curious Prie Dieus, with bold carving. One is

inscribed: "Orate p. John Evans parcardus de Colng factor istius opis, anno regni regis Henrici octavi tercio." This chantry is of earlier date than the Northern; which latter is probably (throughout) the work of John Evans, as is the E. window of the chancel. The park at Coldridge, of which he appears to have been the keeper, is referred to by Risdon, as having existed not long before his time.]

A little more than 1 m. beyond Lapford stat. the rly. joins the river Taw (running l.), which it follows to its destination. At the point where the rly. meets it, the river makes a sharp bend N.W.

2½ m. Eggesford Stat., 1 m. N. of Eggesford, property of the Earl of Portsmouth. (*Inn:* Fox and Hounds.) The house of Eggesford, built early in the present cent., is seen in the beautiful park, l. It replaced a house built by Edward Lord Chichester, temp. Jas. I. In the little ch. is a monument for this Lord Chichester and Carrickfergus (of which place he was governor), put up in 1649.

[4 m. l. Winkleigh, on high ground, overlooking the valley of the Taw. The manor was one of those which, after the Conquest, were assigned to Queen Matilda; and the Domesday Survey mentions a park here—the only one recorded as then existing in Devonshire. Winkleigh was the chief seat of the Honour of Gloucester in this county, and, says Westcote, "might sometimes vaunt of two castles, whose ruins yet show, but overgrown with tall trees; of which there is yet, by tradition, many a pretty tale remembered of dragons and fairies," which, unhappily, he does not give us. The "castles" were no doubt castellated manor houses at Winkleigh Keymes, —which belonged to a family of that name,—and at Up Holcombe, which Richard English had a licence to crenellate in 1361. The church

(restored) is Perp., with a lofty tower. The "court house," adjoining, was the "curia" attached to the lands of the Gloucester Honour.

At Brushford, nearly 3 m. W., the Eggesford fox-hounds are kennelled rt.

2 m. from Eggesford stat. is Chulmleigh (*Inn:* King's Arms), a small market-town (Pop. 1385), near the junction of the Little Dart with the Taw, and on the Roman road from Exeter into Cornwall by Stratton. In the Church (Perp.) the chief things to be noticed are: a good rood-screen and a very fine Perp. tower, one of the best in the district, and the curious early sculpture over the S. door representing Christ crowned, and in the attitude of crucifixion, but *not* crucified, amongst interlacing vine twigs and branches. It was discovered in the N. wall, which had been built over it. It was collegiate; and tradition connects with its prebends a story told in different forms in many parts of Europe. The manor, as part of the barony of Okehampton, belonged to the Courtenays. A certain Countess of Devon met, on his way to the river, a "poor labouring man" carrying a basket. She insisted on seeing the contents; and found 7 infants, of which "very fruitful birth" the poor man's wife had just been lightened, to the dismay of her husband, who thought the simplest way of disposing of them was to treat them as kittens, and drown them. The Countess stayed his intention; took possession of the basketful, and reared the 7 children, providing for each of them as he grew up a "prebend" in Chulmleigh Church. In the neighbourhood are some ancient houses, such as Rashleigh, in the par. of Wemworthy, an old residence of the Clotworthys, with rich plaster ceilings. W., between the rail and the road to Barnstaple, you may find Colleton Barton (— Williams,

Esq.), built 1612, and rich in antique carving; and 5½ m. E., near the farmhouse of **Affeton Barton**, the ruins of the splendid seat of the **Affeton family** in the 13th and 14th cents., consisting of a gate-tower with spiral staircase. Affeton was subsequently occupied by the Stucleys; and the neighbouring church of West Worlington (Perp., with a wooden spire) contains a sumptuous monument to Sir Thomas Stucley (d. 1663), whose brother was Cromwell's chaplain. To this family belonged, temp. Eliz., the hero called "the lusty Stucley," who, says Westcote, "projected to people Florida, and there, in those remote countries, to play Rex." He afterwards became the Pope's pensioner, and was sent by him to Ireland to assist the papal cause; but, putting in to Lisbon on his way, was persuaded by King Sebastian to join his expedition to Barbary, where he fell in the battle of Alcazar. His career is as characteristic of the times as those of the famous Shirley brothers of Wiston in Sussex (see *Handbook for Kent and Sussex*). The little Church of **Creacombe** (rebuilt 1857), about 4 m. N. of W. Worlington, in a wild and uninteresting district, contains a triangular-headed S. door, undoubtedly Saxon. The font is a plain circular bowl, probably of the same date.]

25 m. *South Molton Road Stat.* (*Inn: Fortescue Arms.*) Rt. 8 m. is the town of S. Molton. The Devon and Somerset Railway has a stat. only 1 m. distant from it. See Rte. 20.

28 m. *Portsmouth Arms Stat.*, where the inn is on the banks of the Taw and the high road to Barnstaple.

32½ m. *Umberleigh Stat.*, on the road from S. Molton to Torrington. There is some picturesque scenery about Umberleigh bridge, which here crosses the Taw.

[Rt. 3 m. is Chittlehampton. The Perp. Church has a magnificent tower, "the nearest approximation to the highly ornamental structures of Somersetshire in this county. There is nothing in its detail which is not of the most pure and faultless description; and the admirable grouping of the pinnacles, with its general arrangement and proportion, leave it without a rival in Devon." It is "Beauty," whilst Bishop's Nympton and S. Molton are "Length" and "Strength." This tower is later than the rest of the ch., and dates probably from the reign of Hen. VII. In the ch. is a stone pulpit, with figures and canopies of excellent design. It is of the same date as the tower. The panelled roof of the N. chancel aisle should be noticed. The ch. (restored 1872) is dedicated to St. Hieritha (called St. Wuth), said to have been born at Stowford, an adjoining hamlet, and who, says Leland (*Itin.*), "suffered the next year after Thomas Becket." Nothing is really known of her. Here are brasses for John Cobleigh and 2 wives, c. 1480.]

[From Umberleigh station a road passes l. to **Torrington** (7 m.). At 1 m. on this road is

Atherington, where the Church, originally E. Eng., was greatly altered and added to in the Perp. period. The tower deserves notice; but the great feature is the magnificent *Rood-screen*, unique in Devonshire, extending across the N. aisle and retaining the *Rood-loft Gallery* with the *carved back*, which fails everywhere else. It was brought from Umberleigh Chapel. It is of oak unpainted, rising nearly to the roof; and displays a wonderful variety of details, some of which (especially the ornaments in the groining) indicate the late period of the work. Above the canopies are pedestals for 5 figures. There is

some fine stained glass (fragments) at E. end of chancel aisle; and an altar-tomb with brasses for Sir Arthur Bassett and 2 wives, circ. 1540.

The manor of Umberleigh extends over this and the adjoining parish of High Bickington. It has passed through numerous hands.]

$\frac{4}{3}$ m. from Umberleigh Stat. the Rly. passes through some of the prettiest scenery in the Taw valley, where the Ch. of Bishop's Tawton rises on the rt., and l. the house and woods of Tawstock Court, seat of the Wreys, 2 m. from Barnstaple.

The view here was formerly said to include the most valuable manor, the best mansion, the finest ch., and the richest rectory in the county. Tawstock Court (Sir H. B. T. Wrey, Bart.) was built in 1787. A gateway (1574) is the only remnant of the mansion of the Bourchiers, occupied by Fairfax in 1646; but the park abounds in oaks which have flourished in times long past. There are fine views from the high ground over Barnstaple and the bay. Tawstock Church, very good Dec., with Perp. windows inserted in the nave, and a central tower, contains some interesting monuments. The earliest is a female figure in oak, which may possibly represent Thomasine Hankford, granddaughter of the Chief Justice who married Sir William Bourchier, Lord Fitzwarren, and thus brought the Tawstock estate to his family. Sir John Bourchier, Lord Fitzwarren, was created E. of Bath 1535. There are monuments for Frances Fitzwarren, d. 1586; for her son William, E. of Bath, d. 1623, and his wife, d. 1605; for Henry, Earl of Bath, d. 1654; for his wife and widow, the Countess Rachael, a full-length statue in white marble. This lady, inconsolable for the loss of her first husband, assuaged her grief by a marriage with Lionel Cranfield, Earl of Middlesex. In a room over the vestry are fragments of old armour and banners. Bishop's

Tawton, on the opposite side of the valley, is said (but solely on Hoker's authority—there is no ancient evidence) to have been the seat of the Devonshire bishopric before the see was fixed at Crediton. The manor in all probability was part of the original endowment. The church (partially restored) is Perp., including a very elegant spire, an unusual feature in North Devon.

39½ m. Barnstaple Junct. Stat., on l. bank of river.

Rail to Ilfracombe.

Rail to Taunton from Gt. W. Stat. at S. end of the town (see Rte. 20).

Coach daily to Lynton (Rte. 18).

The drive to Lynton by Paracombe is a very beautiful one.

Barnstaple (Pop. 9518), for brevity called Barum—a "diminutive" which seems to have some cousinship with "Sarum," but which has not been satisfactorily explained—(Inns: Golden Lion, where notice a large handsome room, with ornamented ceiling; Fortescue Arms), the capital of N. Devon, has a sunny position on a broad river and in a rich vale. It boasts a considerable antiquity, and, favourably placed as it is, just where the Taw ceases to be navigable and is joined by the Yeo, may well have been a British settlement. Athelstan is said to have chartered it, and to have repaired the town walls; and after the Conquest it was dignified with a castle and a priory, by Judhael of Totnes, dedicated to St. Mary Magdalene. No remains of these buildings are now to be seen. The mound is the only vestige of the castle; and the name of Close, or Maudlyn Rack Close, of the priory. The town was certainly incorporated by Henry I., and has sent members to Parliament since the reign of Edward I., at which time the Barony of Barnstaple was returned as having 28 knights fees attached to it. The Castle, in 1380, was the "principal mansion and inhabitance" of James,

Lord Audley, famous for his share in the battle of Poitiers, where the Black Prince bestowed on him a pension of 500 marks, which he gave at once to his four esquires, saying that he had received this honour by their means. The Castle was in ruins when Leland visited Barnstaple; and Philip Wyott, town clerk, records that, Dec. 19, 1601, part of the wall was blown down, "and did no harm, saving some ravens were found dead, and belike sat within-side the wall." During the Civil War there was much fighting in and about Barnstaple, which Clarendon (who was for some time Governor of the town) pronounced "the most miraculously fortified place that I know." Prince Charles was sent here for some time for security, and "when he was at Barnstaple," says Clarendon, "he gave himself his usual licence of drinking." On *Fort Hill*, behind Ebberley Place, a site commanding the town and all its approaches, are indistinct traces of a very considerable fort, which, from its strength and excellent plan, may almost justify Clarendon's statement. It was septangular, with bastions and connecting curtains.

In the Grammar School here were educated Bishop Jewell, his antagonist Harding, and *Gay the Poet*, who was born in the town, in a house still shown at the corner of Joy Street. Frederick Lee, R.A., the landscape painter, who died 1879, was also a native.

The port of Barnstaple was of importance at least as early as the reign of Edward III. It sent 5 ships "to join Sir F. Drake at Plymouth" against the Armada. The commerce of the place was considerable; and during the latter part of Elizabeth's reign the men of Barnstaple sent out many ships "on the account," taking one prize off the coast of Guinea containing 4 chests of gold "to the value of 16 thousand pounds, divers chains of gold, with civet and other

things of great value." These "re-prisal" ships were sent out under letters of marque. Wyott records the marriage in 1603 of one Edward Abbott and Elizabeth Morcombe, a rich shipmaster's daughter. He had at first fared ill in his wooing; but being "sent off to trade unto the streights of Aleppo," made his fortune, and returned to be accepted. "My Lord Bath and the Countess, and many others, were present at the wedding"—a proof that a shipmaster of Barnstaple might be a man of importance.

There is not much in Barnstaple to interest the stranger.

The Church, SS. Peter and Paul, is not remarkable. Its spire was shattered by a thunderstorm in 1816, but rebuilt. The building, which has been restored from the designs of Sir G. Scott, R.A., contains a powerful organ. There are some late monuments; of which those to one Ferris, Mayor of Barnstaple, 1649; and Martin Blake, Vicar, d. 1673, are the most noticeable. Blake's trials are duly recorded in Walker's '*Sufferings of the Clergy.*' The Grammar School in the ch.-yard includes portions of a Chapel of St. Anne, apparently of early date.

Two churches, that of the *Holy Trinity* (Macintosh, archit.), and that of *St. Mary Magdalene* (Ferrey, archit.), have been built since 1845.

In the modern *Guildhall* are 31 portraits of members of the Corporation of Barnstaple, given to the town in 1730 by its representatives in Parliament—Chichester and Fortescue. They were painted by Hudson.

The Bridge, supposed to have been built in the 13th centy., was widened in 1834, and consists of 16 small arches, 8 less than the bridge at Bideford. The view from it is very pleasant; the river Taw and its vale having a fine background on the E., called *Coddon Hill*. In the square

near the bridge rises the *Clock Tower*, erected as a memorial to the Prince Consort.

Queen Anne's Walk, on the town quay, below the bridge, is a colonnade intended originally for an Exchange. It was rebuilt by the corporation in 1798, and was named from a statue of Queen Anne, presented by Rolle, of Stevenstone, in 1708.

The *North Walk*, a little lower on the same side, is a promenade by the side of the river, and planted with trees and shrubberies after the fashion of the French.

Barnstaple is distinguished as the birthplace of *Lord Chancellor Fortescue*, 1422. It is noted in the county for a large fair, called pre-eminently the *Barnstaple Fair*, which begins on the 19th of September, and is attended by some ancient customs. On the morning of its proclamation the mayor and corporation meet their friends in the council-chamber, and partake of spiced toast and ale; and during its continuance a glove decked with dahlias is protruded on a pole from a window. Upon the second day a stag is hunted on Exmoor, and the incidents of the sport are sometimes as amusing as those of the far-famed field-days at Epping.

The town has good shops in its principal streets and a manufacture of lace, and several potteries are at work in the neighbourhood. The clay is found in the adjoining parish of Fremington. Clarendon informs us that in the Rebellion, when Sir Richard Grenville was stationed at Okehampton, he formed the strange design of cutting a deep trench from Barnstaple to the English Channel, a distance of about 40 m., by which, he said, he would defend all Cornwall, and so much of Devon, against the world. Lady Fanshawe, in her curious *Memoirs*, speaks of Barnstaple as "one of the finest towns in England." "They have," she says, "near this town, a fruit called a massard, like a cherry, but dif-

ferent in taste, which makes the best pies with their sort of cream I ever eat." The visitor should decide this question of taste for himself; but let him on no account omit "their sort of cream."

Good views of the town are to be obtained from *Coddon Hill* (3 m. distant), rising 623 ft. just above Bishop's Tawton. It commands the course of the Taw, the woods of Tawstock on its rt. bank, and beyond Barnstaple the sea to *Lundy Island*. Pleasant walks are to be found on the l. bank of the Taw, E. and W. from the end of the bridge, to *Tawstock*, &c. (p. 250). On that side of the river is the rail of the N. Devon Extension, completed 1855 to *Bideford*. Fremington, the first station, is the boundary of the deep water, the channel near Barnstaple being choked by sand. It is 6 m. from Barnstaple to the mouth of the river.

In the neighbourhood are *Upcott* (— Harding, Esq.), *Pilton House* (Major Bassett), *Brynswoorthy* (Miss Yeo), *Bickington House* (Capt. N. Chichester), *Raleigh House* (J. M. Milier, Esq.). *Acland* (Oakland), in the par. of *Landkey*, is the "cradle" of a family than which none is or has been more honoured in Devonshire. The house, on a small scale, is of the 15th centy. The hall is perfect, but has been divided by a floor. From the hill above is a "grand view of the estuary of the Taw, the Channel, and Lundy Isle. About 4 m. N.E. is *Youlston Park* (Sir Arthur Chichester, Bart.), and 6 m. in the same direction *Arlington Court* (Sir Alexander P. B. Chichester, Bart.).

[In *Pilton Ch.* (an ancient priory), $\frac{1}{2}$ m. N. on the rt. bank of the Yeo rivulet, a stand for the hour-glass, in the shape of a man's arm, is still affixed to the stone pulpit. One of the bells of the ch. bears this rhyming inscription:—

" Recast by John Taylor and Son,
Who the best prize for church bells won
At the Great Ex-hi-bi-ti-on
In London, 1—8—5 and 1."

Over the porch is this inscription:—"The tower of this parish being by force of arms pulled down in the late unhappy civil wars, A.D. 1646, was rebuilt 1696." It now possesses the finest and largest peal of bells (8), except Exeter, in the W. of England. In the chancel is the ancient burial-place of the Chichester family, life-size effigies to Sir Robert Chichester and members of his family (1627). The earliest inscription, recording the death of Richard Chichester, is 1498.

At Marwood, 3 m. N. of Barnstaple, there is a fine Perp. ch., with much excellent carved work. The tower is handsome, and there is a good E. Eng. piscina.

Barnstaple to Ilfracombe.

Rail. 15 m. Train in $\frac{1}{2}$ hr. (and by coach 3 times daily in connection with the G. W. R. from Taunton to Barnstaple).

Passing from the *Quay* *New Stat.*, Barnstaple, this rly. crosses the Taw on a curved bridge, and for the next 2 m. runs along the banks of the Taw. At Heanton Punchardon it leaves the river, and taking a N. course inland, it reaches the small stat.

(5 m.) of Wraffton. The tower of Heanton Punchardon is on an eminence rt. In less than a mile is Braunton Stat., quite within the town. From Braunton there is a steep ascent for 4 m. towards Morthoe, and in about 2 m. more Morthoe Stat. is reached. A bus runs from the stat. to Morthoe, 2 m. l. A new lighthouse was erected at Bull Point here, in 1879, by the Trinity Board. The fog signal, which is a very powerful one, is sounded and worked by a pair of caloric engines, manufactured by Brown and Co., of New

York. The light is about 50 ft. above the rock, and is of first magnitude—what is known as a six-wick triple flash light. There is also a low light exhibited from a window in the tower at a lower level, which throws a red line of light along the water clear of the Morte Stone. Leaving the stat., a deep cutting is soon entered, then Morthoe Tunnel, and an incline for the next 3 m. brings the line to

15 m. *Ilfracombe Terminus*, on the edge of an abrupt height, above the town.

Ilfracombe (often in old books called *Ilfordcombe*). (*Inns*: Ilfracombe Hotel, a large modern building with fine public rooms, and 200 bedrooms; the house is well placed and commands fine views; Britannia Hotel; Clarence Hotel; Queen's Hotel; Great Western Hotel; Belgrave Private Hotel.) This little watering-place (Pop. 6027) is well known for the picturesque forms of the surrounding hills. But its principal attraction is the coast, which, stamped with a peculiar character by the irregularity of its outline, presents a front of huge dark rocks and chasms. Here there are no ranges of lofty cliffs descending to the sea in mural precipices, but a chain of unequal heights and depressions. At one spot a headland, some 500 ft. high, rough with furze-clad projections at the top, and falling abruptly to a bay; then, perhaps, masses of a low dark rock, girding a basin of turf, as at Watermouth; again, a recess and beach, with the mouth of a stream; a headland next in order: and so the dark coast runs eastward, passing from one shape to another, until it unites with the massive sea front of Exmoor.

This rocky shore has also interest in another respect. It is a favourite haunt of those wonderful and beautiful forms of life brought to our notice by such men as Gosse, who at Ilfracombe found his *acorn-shell*,

with "its delicate grasping hand of feathery fingers"—his *madrepore*, "translucent, looking like the ghost of a zoophyte"—his *polype*, with "its mimic bird's head"—and his *anemone*, which, cut across transversely, "feeds at both ends at the same time."*

The manor of Ilfracombe has belonged to many noble families and distinguished individuals—Sir Philip Sidney, the Martyns, Audleys, and Bouchiers, Earls of Bath. The pier was originally built by the Bouchiers, and enlarged in 1829 by Sir Bouchier P. Wrey, Bart., the late lord of the manor.

As a seaport the town was once of some consequence, having contributed 6 ships to the fleet of Edward III., while one only was sent from the Mersey; a fact which is curious as showing the change which time has effected in the relative importance of these harbours. Ilfracombe has been the scene of some historic incidents. In 1644, during the Rebellion, it was taken by a body of horse under Sir Francis Doddington: and in 1685, after the defeat of the Duke of Monmouth at Sedgemoor, Colonel Wade and a number of fugitives here seized a vessel, which they victualled and carried to sea. They were, however, intercepted by a frigate and forced to return. The colonel was afterwards captured near Lynton, but ultimately pardoned.

The old part of the town consists of a steep street running up a combe from the Pier to the old Church—the modern buildings have been carried in terraces cut in the rock in front of the cliffs, and stretch along the shore.

The new hotel, the many new terraces and villas, and the building which is everywhere in progress, indicate the increasing favour with which Ilfracombe is regarded by the crowd of autumn tourists. The

* 'A Naturalist's Rambles on the Devonshire Coast' (Van Voorst).

railway from Barnstaple gives increased facility for reaching it; and those who desire quiet and comparative solitude will do better to pitch their tents at Westward Ho or at Lynton. But neither of those places possesses the resources of Ilfracombe, and the neighbourhood is of great beauty and interest.

The Harbour is a romantic recess, protected very completely by ramparts of rock. It runs parallel with the shore, from which it is separated by *Lantern Hill* and a stout ridge of slate; whilst *Helesborough*, a headland 447 ft. in height, juts out at the entrance.

On *Lantern Hill* stands the *lighthouse*, about 100 ft. above the sea, a quaint-looking building for the purpose, and, in fact, an ancient chapel formerly dedicated to St. Nicholas, and the resort of pilgrims, but which probably at all times displayed a light for the guidance of fishermen. A part of it is fitted as a news-room for the inhabitants and visitors. A wide terrace or promenade has been formed at the base of the hill, and a wooden landing-pier erected at the extremity of this esplanade.

The Church, a venerable structure—restored by the care of the present (1878) vicar, in a delightful situation, is of various periods—Norm., Trans., and Dec. The tower, which rises in the centre of the N. aisle, and projects into the ch., is Norm., with Perp. battlements and pinnacles. The corbels in the nave are curious, and the Dec. piscina very good. Here are monuments to the memory of the mother of John Prince, author of the 'Worthies of Devon,' and Capt. Bowen, R.N., who fell in the disastrous attack upon Teneriffe by Nelson. The historian Camden was "lay" prebendary of this ch., which is a "prebend" attached to the church of Salisbury. There is a tradition that Camden lived

here at one time. A good modern church (Hayward, of Exeter, architect) has also been built here.

The Baths, a Doric building, communicate by a tunnel with a part of the shore which was formerly inaccessible from the land except at low water. A sheltered cove shut in by cliffs and approached by tunnel is set apart for bathing—the rt. side for ladies, the left for gentlemen. Bathers must use much caution. The cliffs present a picturesque scene, and are pierced with a large cavern called *Crookhorn*.

In the immediate vicinity of the town you should visit *Lantorn Hill*; *Capstone Hill*, just W. of the harbour, and marked by a flag-staff; the *Sea-walk* round Capstone Hill to a cove called *Wildersmouth*; the summit of *Helesborough*, alt. 447 ft., crowned with one of those old earthworks called "Cliff-castles," containing nearly 20 acres, and protected on the land side by a double entrenchment. You may ramble from this headland through the village of *Hele* to *Watermouth*, *Smallmouth*, and *combe Martin*; and W. of the town, along those irregular furzy hills called the *Seven Tors*. The coast in that direction is very lonely and rugged, and well seen from a sloping tongue of land named *Greenaway's Foot* ($\frac{1}{2}$ m. W.), adjoining which there is a recess with a vertical cliff called the *Lover's Leap*. Here an artist should notice the pink hue and satin lustre of the rocks where faced by the surface of the lamiae, and their inky blackness where broken against the grain. The sea is deep and rolls with grandeur to the shore, while the distant mountains of Wales, the island of *Lundy*, and *Bull Point* on the W., are features in the prospect. Below the Tors is a little cove (*White Pebble Bay*), in which the true Maiden-hair grows (or grew). These ferns have been so cruelly treated by visitors that it is now difficult to find specimens in their native homes.

The Tors are closed, but by payment of a small toll you may obtain admission to the paths.

A botanist may here revel in his delightful pursuit. Hear the authoress of '*Ferry Combes*'—

"The most striking flowers of N. Devon belong to the coast. The *ernal squill*, the sweet-scented *ladies'-tresses*, and the golden blossoms of the *yellow-woort*, opening only in the sunlight, are to be found near Ilfracombe, as well as the *samphire*, the *sea-lavender*, and the beautiful *wild balm*, a rare plant."

The visitor to Ilfracombe has an opportunity of exploring the finest scenery in the county by a ride or walk to *Lynton*. (Coach thither daily in summer, Rte. 1.) He can also make an excursion in a westerly direction to the *Valley of Lee*, *Rockham*, *Morthoe*, and the *Woolacombe Sands* (about 6 m. distant). The Church of Morthoe (5½ m. W.), restored 1858, has an E. Eng. chancel, a Perp. nave, and in the S. transept a chapel dedicated to SS. Catherine and Mary Magdalene, founded by Wm. de Tracy, vicar of Morthoe, 1322. His monument is here an incised slab, with rudely traced effigy, fully vested, and holding a chalice. It was assigned by Camden (but without reason) to the murderer of Becket; and the female figures (SS. Catherine and Mary Magdalene), who also appear on it, were locally said to be his "wife and daughter." The tomb is certainly not his; but there is reason to believe that he lived in this neighbourhood for some time after the murder, and before he made his confession to Bishop Bartholomew of Exeter. His name figures in the local tradition of this district. In the "Crookhorn" cavern, W. of Ilfracombe, he, say the boatmen, "hid himself for a fortnight after the murder, and was fed by his daughter;" and to the Woolacombe sands he was banished "to make bundles of the sand, and wisps of the same." He

may be heard howling there on stormy nights. The Tracys were barons of Barnstaple, but according to tradition never prospered after the commission of this crime. Their descendants are supposed to languish under the curse of Heaven, and hence

"All the Tracys
Have the wind in their faces."

You should walk to the end of the Warren, forming the N. point of Morte Bay. There is a magnificent sea-view, with Lundy Island in the distance. Off the point is the *Morte Stone* (the *Rock of Death?*), on which no less than 5 vessels were lost in the winter of 1852. There is a whimsical saying, that no power on earth can remove it but that of a number of wives who have dominion over their husbands. It is, according to local saying, "the place which heaven made last, and the devil will take first." *Acasta Aurora* abounds on the Morte Stone in many varieties. A lighthouse was erected 1879 by the Trinity Board on the Bull Point to warn ships from the Morte Rock. S. of Morthoe are the sands, 2 m. long, and

Barracane, a delightful spot with rocky coast, the gaps between the rocks filled up with a beach almost entirely consisting of shells, many beautiful and curious. Among the rarer species Mr. Gosse mentions the *winkle-trap*, *elephant's tusk*, *cylindrical dipper*, and *bearded nerite*. The beautiful oceanic "blue snail," *Ianthina communis*, is sometimes washed up alive, and in large quantities. *Villula limbosa*, on which the *Ianthina* is said to feed during its voyage, is also not uncommon during the summer months.

Steam-packets ply between Ilfracombe and Swansea from May to October, and to Lynton and Portishead for Bristol. The Cornish boats also call off the harbour on their passage between Hayle, Padstow, and Bristol. In the summer there is

conveyance by coach between Ilfracombe and Lynton twice daily.

8 m. is Braunton, situated in a country remarkable for its fertility, and deriving its name from St. Branock, "the King's son of Calabria," who is said to have arrived in England from Italy in the year 300. On the summit of the neighbouring hill are the remains of his chapel, which, the inhabitants aver, is as firm as a rock, and has resisted the efforts of all who have attempted to remove it. The Church will repay a visit. The width of the roof is imposing, covering the nave, which is without aisles, and the carving is in good preservation. The emblems of the Crucifixion, Apostles, &c., are worked on the seats and the panels of the roof; and on one of the latter a sow with a litter of pigs. These are in allusion to a legend that St. Branock was directed in a dream to build a ch. wherever he should first meet a sow and her family. This interesting party he is said to have encountered on this very spot, and here, accordingly, he founded the church. The ch. has an E. Eng. chancel, with a Perp. tower in the place of the S. transept. The font is Norm. There are S., W., and N. porches. Notice a curious palimpsest brass, to Lady E. Bourchill, 1548. The original form of this very curious ch. is a problem for the archaeologist. "I forbear," says Leland (Itin.), "to speak of St. Branock's cow, his staff, his oak, his well, and his servant Abel, all of which are lively represented in a glass window of that ch." This has long perished, and the full legend of St. Branock seems to have disappeared just as completely. It is uncertain whether he was (in spite of the Calabrian story, he must have been one of the two) a saint of "West Wales" or of Wales proper; a Cornishman or a Welshman.

On the coast, a short way from the

village, is the district of blown sand called the *Braunton Burrows*, where there is a lighthouse for directing vessels to the entrance of the Taw and Torridge, and the ruins of an old building called *St. Ann's Chapel*. Many curious plants find a congenial soil among these sandhills, particularly the *round-headed club-rush*, one of the rarest in Britain (Gosse). Mr. Gosse also mentions the *small buglos*, the rare *musky stork's-bill*, the *viper's buglos*, the *prickly saltwort*, the *fuller's teazel*, 2 species of *spurge*, *Euphorbia peplus*, and the more uncommon *Euphorbia Portlandica*. There is a good example of a raised beach between the burrows and Baggy Point, the S. horn of Morte Bay, where the great sea stock is to be found upon the cliffs. Between Saunton Down and the burrows there is, beneath the raised beach, a large granite boulder, which has been disclosed by the natural destruction and removal of portions of the lower beds of the beach, and now occupies a small cavern at the base. The weight is probably more than 10 tons. It is worn smooth, but is not much rounded, and Mr. Pengelly suggests that its present form may have been produced since its lodgment in the spot it now occupies. Can it have been floated to the ancient beach on an iceberg? *

Beyond Braunton the road reaches the river Taw at the farmhouse of *Heanton Court*, once a seat of the *Hasset* family, and in 1½ m. commands a very pretty view of

4½ m. *Barnstaple*.

* For Mr. Pengelly's paper on these raised beaches see 'Trans. of the Devon. Assoc.', vol. II.

ROUTE 17A.

BARNSTAPLE TO BIDEFORD AND TORRINGTON (RAIL)—HARTLAND POINT BY WESTWARD HO—CLOVELLY.

By rail to Torrington, 14 m.; 4 trains daily, in $\frac{1}{2}$ hr.

This Rly. skirts the l. shore of the Estuaries, first of the Taw and then of the Torridge, and is carried across sandy flats and marshes, from which the sea is partly banked out.

3 m. *Fremington Stat.* At *Fremington House* (Miss Yeo) is a fine collection of exotics.

3½ m. *Instow Quay Stat.*, a small but rising watering-place (Pop. 647), situated at the junction of the Taw and the Torridge. It has a view of the sea, of Lundy Island, the Barnstaple Bar, the sands of Braunton Burrows, Northam Tower, commonly called Chanter's Folly, as built by a person of that name, and of the busy fishing village of Appledore. (There is a ferry from Instow to Appledore, whence the walk across Northam Burrows to Westward Ho (about 2½ m., see post) is not unpleasant. From Westward Ho you may reach Bideford by omnibus, and thence return by rail to Instow.) Good boating and sea-fishing are to be had from Instow. A pleasant road leads from Instow Quay along the shore of the river, passing *Tapeley Park* (W. L. Christie, Esq.); notice obelisk in front of the house, in memory of Cornet Clev-

nd, 17th Lancers, killed at Inkermann).

3 m. by railroad (48½ m. from Exeter) is

Bideford Stat., i.e. By-the-Ford. Pop. 6512. (*Inns*: New; Tanton's Family Hotel; Newfoundland.)

This town, considering the unpretending character of the surrounding scenery, is as prettily placed as any in Devonshire. It is built in wide, airy streets (the newer part; the streets of old Bideford are by no means wide or airy), on a hillside shelving to the water, and commands delightful views of the broad meandering Torridge and its vale. These are seen to advantage from the bridge and the windows of the New Inn. Towards the sea the river is adorned by the woods of Tapeley, the Tower of Northam, and the villas of Instow. In the other direction it winds glistening for a little distance, and then loses itself among the folds of the hills, the sweeps of which are particularly graceful. It is navigable to Wear Gifford, from which place there is a canal to Great Torrington. Bideford is mentioned in Domesday as "terra regis," but it soon passed to the Grenvilles, who remained lords of the place until about the middle of the last centy. It had become a "borough" (by charter from the Grenvilles) and was of some importance before the reign of Eliz., but it was not until after the discovery of Virginia by Sir Rich. Grenville, in 1585, that the enterprise and commerce of the town were fully developed. The merchants of Bideford, like their neighbours of Barnstaple, were active in fitting out privateers, and in scouring the seas for French and Spanish prizes. Defoe, at the end of Queen Anne's reign, describes Bideford as one of the best trading towns in England, "sending every year great fleets to Newfoundland and the W. Indies, particularly Virginia." The Newfoundland fisheries were long the chief source of the

well doing of the place; but the French interfered with them; the trade passed away, and, except a few vessels in the timber trade, Bideford has now no foreign commerce.

The Bridge, which superseded the "ford," is a favourite promenade of the inhabitants. It is 677 ft. in length, and spans the river on 24 pointed arches. It was erected about the beginning of the 14th cent by Sir Theobald Grenville, who, according to a legend, was encouraged in the work by a vision which appeared to one Gornard, a priest. Attempts having often been fruitlessly made to discover a foundation, Father Gornard was admonished in a dream to search for a rock which had been rolled from the hill into the river. This was told to Sir Theobald, who set workmen to look for the stone. It was soon discovered, and on this solid basis the bridge was thrown across. This was widened in 1864 by a cast-iron roadway; and cast-iron battlements were added, spoiling it so far as picturesque effect is concerned. Adjoining the bridge is a broad quay, 1200 ft. long, which also forms a very agreeable walk.

The Church, dedicated to St. Mary, dated from the 14th centy., and in 1738-9 was the curacy of Hervey, author of 'Meditations among the Tombs.' The old ch. was entirely spoilt by churchwardenisms of various dates and eccentricities; and having become almost ruinous, was pulled down in 1862. A good Perp. edifice has replaced it. In the churchyard is the following epitaph:—

"Here lies the body of Mary Sexton,
Who pleased many a man, but never vex'd
one:
Not like the woman who lies under the next
stone."

There is a monument in the ch. to a Mr. Strange, who made himself remarkable for his charity during the plague of 1646.

Steamers run between Bideford

and Bristol (touching at Ilfracombe) throughout the year.

On the hill opposite Bideford the stranger will notice a small battlemented structure, called *Chudleigh Fort*, which was built by Major-General Chudleigh at the breaking out of the Rebellion. It shortly afterwards surrendered to the king's troops, under Colonel Digby. The hill commands an excellent view of Bideford and the surrounding country.

The town is considered one of the healthiest in the county. Among its natives was *John Shebbeare*, the political writer, who paid the penalty of a libel in the pillory at Charing Cross. He was born in 1709, and is best known by his 'Letters to the People of England.'

The neighbourhood, besides the pebble ridge and the raised beaches at Westward Ho (see *post*), possesses much interest for the geologist. Beds of *anthracite* stretch across the hills from Bideford to Chittlehampton, the principal seam having an average thickness of 7 ft. The mineral has been extracted, like the metallic ores, by mining; but the beds are of such irregular thickness that a heavy expense attends their working; 58 tons in the week have, however, been produced by one of the pits. Anthracite is used chiefly for drying malt and lime-burning. In a decomposed state it makes a black paint. Between Peppercombe and Portledge Mouth in Bideford Bay is an outlying patch of *new red sandstone*, 17 or 18 m. from the nearest points of that formation at Hatherleigh and Jacobstow. The gravel or sand of the Torridge is converted into hollow bricks, tiles, &c., in the *North Devon Pottery*, near the town.

There are many pleasant walks in the neighbourhood, viz. down the l. bank of the river; along the new Torrington road to *Yeo Vale* and *Orleigh Court* (T. Rogers, Esq.), about 5 m. distant, and along the rt.

bank of the river to the village of *Wear Giffard*, 4 m., where there is an oak mentioned by Loudon as 28 ft. in circumference, and as covering with its head a space 92 ft. in diameter. Other seats near the town are, *Moreton House* (Sir G. S. Stucley, Bart.), and *Abbotsham Court* (J. Taylor, Esq.). *Portledge* (J. R. Pine-Coffin, Esq.) has belonged to the family of Coffin for many centuries.

At *Wear Giffard* is an ancient house (property of Earl Fortescue), one of the most interesting in Devonshire. It is of the 15th cent., with embattled tower gateway, and was for many years used as a farmhouse, but has been recently restored as an occasional residence by its proprietor. The wall which surrounded the outer courts was so injured in the Rebellion, that only the gatehouse and doorways remain. The hall occupies the centre, between gabled wings, and has a handsome roof, with hammer-beams, tracery, cusping, and pendants, of superior detail. The house itself contains panelling exquisitely worked, antique pictures and tapestry. The Giffards became lords of the manor of Wear Giffard at a period soon after the Conquest. It passed through heiresses to the Trewin and Densil families, and again through an heiress (temp. Hen. VI.) to the Fortescues. It was perhaps the first Fortescue of Weare (a son of Henry VI.'s Chief Justice) who built the existing house. The Church has Dec. nave and chancel, with very fine Perp. roof in the latter. There is an altar-tomb with Giffard effigies; and some 17th-centy. Fortescue monuments. Read the inscription on that of Hugh Fortescue, d. 1648. Here is also a modern brass by Hayward, of Exeter.

On the church door of *Horwood*, a village about 3 m. E., was formerly a horse-shoe, known as "Michael Joseph's badge." This was a shoe thrown by the horse of Joseph, the "horse farrier" or "blacksmith" of

Bodmin, who, in 1497, led the insurgent Cornishmen, who marched to London and were defeated on Blackheath. Their complaint was that a tax of great severity had been imposed, and that they were unable to pay it. At Wells they were joined by Lord Audley, whom they made their leader. They passed through Horwood to the number of 16,000 men, and Joseph, it is said, himself nailed the shoe to the ch. door.

An omnibus runs twice daily between Bideford and *Westward Ho*, 3 m. N.W.

In Bideford and its neighbourhood, it need hardly be said, are laid many of the finest scenes in Mr. Kingsley's romance of '*Westward Ho*', a handbook which every visitor to the place is strongly recommended to study. The road to the new "settlement" of *Westward Ho* passes (at 2 m. from Bideford) through the village of *Northam*; rt. of which, nearer to the estuary, is the old house of *Borough*, the home of Amyas Leigh—the hero of the tale. The family of Leigh were owners of this place for many generations. *Northam* is a long straggling village, with a Perp. ch. of no great interest. The manor was given by the Conqueror to his own foundation—the monastery of St. Stephen at Caen. Pleasant views over Bideford Bay, of the projecting coast beyond the estuary, and of the country between Instow and the river, open as the road descends from the village of *Northam* towards the level known as *Northam Burrows*, on which the new watering-place has been founded by a company.

Westward Ho. (*Ians*: Westward Ho Hotel, best. It occupies a good site, is comfortable and well-managed, with a reasonable tariff. Pebble

Ridge Hotel at the N. end of the village.) A large *boarding house* called the *Villa*, in connection with the *Westward Ho Inn*, affords very good accommodation (at a reasonable rate) for those who desire quiet. Lodgings are numerous. The usual charge here during the "season" (the latter end of summer and autumn) is one guinea a week for each room required.

Westward Ho consists at present of two or three rows of terraces, many scattered villas, a single line of shops, and a ch. nearly opposite the principal hotel. The *Church* is more effective within than on the exterior. It is a daughter ch. of *Northam*, and was built in 1867. Indeed almost every building here is a modern erection; and a single farmhouse alone existed before the "Company" was formed for the purpose of creating a new watering-place. The advantages of *Westward Ho* are—quiet, which would be called dulness by those who delight in the bustle and glitter of *Torquay* or *Ilfracombe*; the wide stretch of the beautiful bay, with *Lundy Island* rising like a long ark on the water, S.W., and the cliffs of *Braunton* stretching away to *Baggy Point*, N (for notice of the bay see Rte. 17); a singularly pure and bracing air; a long reach of tolerably firm sands; and facilities for easily visiting some of the most beautiful coast scenery in N. Devon. The *United Services College*, *Westward Ho*, for the sons of officers, was opened Sept. 1874. There is a GOLF-CLUB at *Westward Ho*, with its playing-ground on *Northam Burrows*, furnishing a green, turfed, undulating surface suitable for the game, and only surpassed by "The Links" of St. Andrew's and Musselburgh.

Clovelly is distant 12 m. W., and may be the object of a pleasant day's excursion. *Ilfracombe* may be easily reached from *Barnstaple* and *Bideford* by rail; or the pedestrian may

cross from Appledore to Braunton, and walk round the coast by Morte Bay and Morte Point (see Rte. 17). Starting from Westward Ho, also, he may proceed by Clovelly to Hartland, and thence by Morwenstow and Bude to the N. coast of Cornwall. He will find resting-places at Clovelly and Hartland; but the last day's walk will probably be a long one, since he will find no good accommodation at Morwenstow. (The distance from Clovelly to Bude is 18 m., but by Hartland and Morwenstow it is considerably longer.) Westward Ho is, however, more to be sought as a temporary resting-place than for any striking attractions of its own. The coast is flat, and not very picturesque. The ground rises on the S. side of the Burrows, and from the highest point there is a very beautiful view into Clovelly Bay, with Hartland Point in the distance. There is a pleasant walk over the fields to Bideford; and the village of Appledore is worth a visit.

The first object to which strangers are attracted is, however, the Pebble Ridge, a long and wide barrier of large pebbles extending between the sea and the alluvial flat of Northam Burrows. This sandy, grassy plain is scarcely above the level of spring tide high water; and would be exposed to destructive inundations were it not for the natural breakwater, the pebbles of which are of the carboniferous grit of the district, varying from $\frac{1}{2}$ in. to a yard in mean diameter. The ridge extends for about 2 m. in a straight line. Its average width is 160 ft., but at the N. end it is from 300 to 400 ft., and its height 20 ft. It is singularly uniform and compact; on one side sloping steeply to the turf of the Burrows, on the other, at a less inclination to the tidal strand; which at first consists of small pebbles, of which the great majority are of grit. Beyond, to the low-water line, the strand is

of fine sand, beneath, and often projecting through which, are masses of blue clay and vegetable matter, containing roots, trunks, and branches of trees. This is the "submerged forest of Barnstable Bay." To account for the ridge and its relation to this submerged forest, it has been suggested that the ridge was at first formed much farther out into the bay, that the wood grew on the landward side of it, and that a gradual movement inward of the ridge destroyed and submerged the forest. The difficulties which this view has to surmount have been well pointed out by Mr. Pengelly,—who asserts that the Pebble Ridge "is by no means unique. In a more or less pronounced form such accumulations may be said to be numerous. One of greater extent, and just as striking, exists on the shore of Porlock Bay, in W. Somerset." The pebbles here, he continues, certainly came from the cliffs westward of the ridge, between Northam Burrows and Hartland Point. "The cliffs consist of carboniferous grit. So do the pebbles. The beds of which the cliffs are formed fall an easy prey to the violent waves . . . their ruins take the form of rhombohedrons, all having a striking family likeness, whether we compare with one another the blocks just dislodged, those which have been rolled for a short time only, or those which have reached their limit of transformation. They occur at the foot of the cliffs in every form,—fresh angular masses, sub-angular boulders which have undergone some wear and tear, and almost perfect ellipsoids. They lead the entire strand from Hartland Point to Northam. All beaches travel in definite and constant directions, which depend on the trend of the coast, the set of the tides, and the prevalent winds. Thus controlled, the pebbles on the southern shore of Barnstable Bay travel from the western cliffs eastward to Nor-

than strand. . . . The rapid rivers (Taw and Torridge) prevent their being carried further. That they should either be heaped up on the landward margin of the beach, or retreat into the deep waters of the bay, is inevitable. 'The low-lying, extensive plain, unlike a precipitous cliff, sets no limit to the distance to which the breakers may fling them up. Accordingly, very many are cast beyond the grasp of the retreating wave, and hence the ridge.'—*Trans. of Devon Assoc.*, vol. ii. 420-1.

The pebbles below the forest clay Mr. Pengelly considers to have come from the same cliffs, and to have been brought here by the same causes. The submergence of the forest he regards as due to a subsidence of the land. The plants and trees certainly grew in the position they now occupy. The species found among them are all recent, such as now inhabit the adjacent dry lands; and remnants of forests of precisely similar kind are found all round the British islands—in Tor Bay and in Mount Bay, for example.

The sea appears to be encroaching on the Ridge, and of late has been gradually washing the pebbles over each other, and spreading them out to such an extent that the waves wash quite over them, dashing at high tides with violence into the Golf Club and other houses. In the winter of 1877 the sea washed away the front wall of the Golf Club-house, and made inroads on the terrace near it. Stout piles driven into the Ridge to break the force of the waves were snapped off almost immediately. Now a rude breakwater of piles and a strong wall has been erected in front of it.

Westward from the ridge rises a low cliff, which at a short distance gives place to one somewhat higher. This is resolvable into 3 portions,—1st, an old platform or terrace of denudation, terminating in an almost vertical cliff, 15 or 20 ft. upon the

level of the existing tidal strand. 2nd. On this shelf are remnants of an old raised beach, about 7 ft. thick, with pebbles resembling those below. "The two beaches, in fact, like the platforms on which they lie, differ only in one being high and ancient, the other low and modern." 3rd. The old beach is capped with a sub-aerial accumulation or "Head" varying from 5 to 20 ft. in thickness. It should here be added that on the N. side of the bay there is also a raised beach of considerable extent. This is first seen at the northern extremity of Braunton Burrows, and is traceable round the western end of Saunton Down into Croyde Bay, and thence, after some interruption, to Baggy Point (see more, Rte. 17). The forest and the beaches indicate that there have been two distinct movements of the coast—a subsidence, and an upheaval. It seems probable that the elevation preceded the depression; but this is not quite certain. Both changes must have occurred within the Recent or Tertiary period. Bones and teeth of mammalia, but much decomposed, have been found in the forest bed. A large species of deer was among them. There is a curious tradition that the oak-trees used for the roof and seats of Braunton Ch. grew in a forest which formerly occupied the site of the Burrows, and that they were drawn thence to the ch. by reindeer. Broken flints, flint cores, flakes, and flint implements (?) have also been found in the submerged forest.

The visitor should walk to the eastern end of the ridge, near the estuary of the rivers. At low water the dangerous bar is seen, stretching athwart the mouth of the estuary; and on the Braunton Burrows opposite, are the 2 lighthouses, which are to be brought into one by a vessel standing in for the harbour.

The village of Appledore is interesting for its antiquity, and for a le-

gend of the Danish warrior Hubba, who is said to have landed near this village, in the reign of Alfred, from a fleet of 33 ships, and to have laid siege to a neighbouring castle, called Kenwith, the site of which is now only surmised to be a hill called *Henny Castle* (near *Kenwith Lodge*), N.W. of Bideford. The strength of this place, however, proved too great for its assailants. Hubba was slain under its walls, and his followers driven with slaughter to the shore. At one spot, it is said, they rallied, and so checked their pursuers as to be enabled to regain their ships; and a field by the roadside, near the village of Northam, is to this day pointed out as the place where they turned, and has been known from time immemorial as the *Bloody Corner*. Biorn Ironside, the companion of Hubba, was slain in this headlong retreat, and the magical Raven banner was taken by the English. It was a black bird, probably a stuffed specimen of the raven, which hung quiet when defeat was at hand, but clapped its wings before victory. Hubba, we are told, was buried beneath a cairn on the shore, and the name of *Hubblestone*—given to a flat rock near the quay at Appledore—is said to mark the locality. This defeat took place in Devonshire (Sax. Chron. *ad ann.* 877-78); but the identification of the site with Henny Castle is quite uncertain.

Bideford to Torrington (Rail) 6 m.

Torrington Terminus, 1 m. from the town (*Inn : Globe*), is situated very pleasantly on an eminence sloping to the Torridge (Pop. 3445). It is an ancient place, containing fragments of a castle founded by Richard de Merton in the reign of Edw. III. The site is now a bowling-green, and commands an extensive view.

Torrington and its neighbourhood have some historic associations. Gytha, the mother of Harold, was en-

dowed with lands of this tything. Torrington afterwards became the head of a barony, which was possessed for 5 descents by a family named from it. It was then divided among co-heiresses, one of whom married a member of the Merton family, by whom the castle was built. During the Rebellion stirring incidents occurred in the town and on the adjacent hills. In 1643 a body of rebels advanced from Bideford to attack Colonel Digby, who had marched upon Torrington to cut off the communication between the N. of Devon and Plymouth. No sooner, however, were they met by a few of the Royalist troopers than they "routed themselves," to quote Clarendon's words, and were pursued with much slaughter. The consequences of this action were the immediate surrender of the fort of Appledore, and subsequently of the towns of Barnstaple and Bideford. "The fugitives," says Clarendon, "spread themselves over the country, bearing frightful marks of the fray, and telling strange stories of the horror and fear which had seized them, although nobody had seen above six of the enemy that charged them." In 1646 the townsmen were witnesses of a far more fatal engagement, when Fairfax came by night upon the quarters of Lord Hopton. The action which ensued was furious but decisive, and the Royalists were totally defeated. Upon this occasion the church, together with 200 prisoners and those who guarded them, were blown into the air by the explosion of about 80 barrels of gunpowder. The capture of Torrington was the death-blow of the King's cause in the west. After the fall of the town, the famous Hugh Peters, then Chaplain to the Army, preached in the market-place, and, according to Whitelocke, made many converts to the parliamentary cause. In 1660 General Monk was created Earl of Torrington. In 1689 the town gave the title of Earl to Admiral Her-

bert; and, in 1720, of Viscount to Sir George Byng.

The Monks were seated for many generations at the manor-house of Potheridge, near Merton, a village 7 m. distant, between Torrington and Hatherleigh; but their mansion, sumptuously rebuilt about 1670 by Gen. Monk, when Duke of Albemarle (he was born at Potheridge), was pulled down in the last centy. The stables, however, remain to this day, and will give the visitor some idea of the magnificence of the ancient building. Monk's education, says Clarendon, "had been only Dutch and Devonshire."—Potheridge formerly paid 3*l.* per annum to the rector of Merton, in lieu of his Sunday's dinner, and the keep of his grey mare, to which he had been entitled before this composition.

The valley of the Torridge here is rich in fine timber, and displays some beautiful scenery.

2 m. N. E. of the town is Stevenstone (Hon. Mark Rolle), standing in a large and picturesque deer-park.

John Howe, a dissenting minister of some celebrity, b. 1630, lived for several years at Torrington.

Col. Palmer, R.A., has here a beautiful early portrait, by Sir Joshua Reynolds, of Mrs. Field, sister-in-law of the Rev. Joshua Reynolds, as well as family portraits by William Doughty. Sir Joshua's eldest sister, Mary, married John Palmer, Esq., of Torrington. The house is near the ch., and in its arrangements little altered since Dr. Johnson dined in it, 1762. In the Ch. of St. Giles-in-the-Wood, 3 m. E. (Stevenstone is in this par.), are brasses for Eleanor Pollard, 1430; Margaret Rolle and children, 1592; John Rolle, 1570; and Joan Risdon, 1610. This church is particularly interesting as being the burial-place in 1640 of the Devonshire historian, Triatram Risdon. There is a small ch. at Little Torrington (2 m. S., Pop. 531), which has been excellently restored with stained glass, &c.

(The scenery between Bideford and Torrington well merits notice, the oak being abundant. The road skirts the river, and commands a good view of the *Aqueduct of the Torridge Canal*, which crosses the valley on 5 arches. This canal, completed in 1824, was one of the patriotic works of the late Lord Rolle. It enters the river near Wear Gifford, about 3 m. from Torrington.)

Annery, on the opposite side of the river (Mrs. Somes), was for a long period the seat of the Hankfords. Here was born and died Sir William H., Chief Justice in the reigns of Hen. V. and VI.; the judge who, according to the Devonshire tradition, committed P. Henry. (Mr. Foss, however, has shown that the judge who committed P. Henry was Sir William Gascoigne; and that so far from reappointing this judge on his succession to the throne, Hen. V. made Sir William Hankford Chief Justice 8 days after he became king. The scene and speech in Shakespeare's 'Hen. IV.' (Pt. II., act 4, sc. 2) are therefore not historical.) His monument may be seen in Monkleigh Ch. A local tradition asserts that he was shot in his own park at Annery, by his keeper, whom he had reprimanded for negligence. He had "plotted for himself a violent death," says Westcote. An oak in the park, under which he is said to have fallen, is still called the "Hankford oak." The old house was famous for a long gallery (taken down in 1800), in which 30 beds might be placed in alcoves, on each side, so as not to be seen.

At Frithelstock, 2½ m. W., are the remains of a priory, founded by Robert de Beauchamp in the reign of Hen. III. It was for Augustinian Canons, who were brought here from Hartland. The 2 houses remained so far connected that the Abbot of Hartland had a vote in the election of the Prior of Frithelstock, and vice versa. The annual revenue, at the

Dissolution, was 1277. Part of the Priory Church remains, with E.E. windows, no doubt of the time of the foundation. In the neighbourhood of Torrington are *Crocs House* (Mrs. Stevens), at present occupied by Sir Trevor Wheeler, Bart.; and about 6 m. towards Hatherleigh, *Heanton Satchville* (Lord Clinton), who has interesting pictures, among them *Eastlake's* portrait of Napoleon on board the 'Bellerophon.'

From Bideford to Clovelly is 11 m. W.

Proceeding to Clovelly—

4 m. from Bideford, about 1 m. off the road rt., is *Alwington Ch.*, with a fine Perp. tower of unusual character. It diminishes rapidly from the ground, and is very picturesque. *Parkham Ch.*, 1 m. farther W., has Norm. foot and S. door, and a good Perp. tower.

7 m. Here, on the rt., one of those wild hollows, so numerous on this coast, descends to *Buckish Mill*, a fishing village, and a pretty object in the view from Clovelly. From the upper end of the village a path leads eastward through a glen, commanding from one point a little patch of sea, which appears as if it had been caught up and imprisoned by the hills.

$\frac{1}{2}$ m. Turn into the *Hobby* by the gate on the rt. (Persons are stationed at each of the gates leading to the drives and walks to receive the following fees:—a carriage 1s., horses 6d., pedestrians, 3d.;) these sums help local charities. The coast from Buckish Mill to a point not far from the promontory of Hartland is covered by a dense mass of foliage sloping to precipitous cliffs. The *Hobby*, which was a special pet with its projector and proprietor, Sir J. H. Williams, is an excellent road passing for $3\frac{1}{2}$ m. along this magnificent sea-boundary, winding the whole distance through woods; sweeping inland occasionally to pass

shadowy dells, where streams fall to the shore; and commanding at all points extensive views over the Bristol Channel to the Welsh coast. After pursuing it about 2 m. the stranger should look out for Clovelly, which is seen from the Hobby to great advantage.

$3\frac{1}{2}$ m. *Clovelly* (*Inns*: New Inn; Red Lion, on the Pier). Clovelly may be made a resting-place on the way from Bideford to Bude. The distance hence to Bude is 18 m. It is difficult to describe this remarkable village (Pop. 787) further than by saying that it is the most romantic in Devonshire, and probably in the kingdom. It is hung, as it were, in a woody nook, to which a paved path slants in zig-zags from the gate of the Hobby. But soon this little road has to break into steps, and in this form it descends through the village to the pier, some 500 ft. below. A brawling stream accompanies the stair flight, and is crossed at one or two places by foot-bridges. The view is superb—the Welsh coast about Milford Haven; Lundy Island, generally more distinct, but sometimes half hidden in clouds; and the vast plain of the sea, streaked if it be calm with white watery lanes. Midway in the village is a terrace of about a dozen square yards, commanding the coast E. and W.

Here the traveller should rest a day at the little inn, which will entertain him with great hospitality.* If it happens to be the autumn, he may regale at breakfast upon herrings which have been captured over night; for Clovelly is famed for its fishery, and every evening about sunset the boats may be observed leaving the shore, to *drive* for herrings or mackerel. The night is selected for this kind of fishing, as success mainly depends upon the

* Inquiry as to rooms may be made by telegraph from Bideford.

shoals coming blindly upon the net, when they get entangled by the gills. Moonlight and a phosphorescent sea are therefore unfavourable. In thick weather a Clovelly boat has captured as many as 9000 herrings at a haul; and they are commonly taken here in such numbers as to be sold by the *maise*, which consists of 612 fish, and is valued from 18s. to 25s. Clovelly Church has some early portions; and contains a good brass to Robt Cary, 1540.

Bideford Bay, which is well seen from Clovelly, is included between the points of Morte and Hartland, and may remind the traveller of Torbay. It is gracefully girded by cliffs, and a chosen haunt of fish; but it differs from Torbay in being exposed to westerly winds. Clovelly answers to Brixham as the station of the trawlers, and supplies the markets of Bideford and Barnstaple, and even of Bristol and Wales. Pilchards are occasionally taken by the drift-net, but the shore is too rough for their wholesale capture by the seine. They rarely, however, come in shoals so far up the Channel. In the reign of Queen Anne French privateers made so many prizes on this part of the coast, that they are said to have called it the *Golden Bay*.

Travellers who like to build castles by moonlight may frame the most beautiful and airy erections at Clovelly. For this purpose they should seat themselves on the little terrace of the inn, when the village is hushed in repose, the owl hooting in the wood, "the single broad path of glory" on the sea, and the restless tide just heard among the rocks.

The pier should be visited by daylight, as it commands a fine view of the coast. It was erected by George Cary, Esq., whose family had possession of the manor as early as the reign of Richard II. The traveller, having gleaned a treasury of recollections at the village, should next proceed to

Clovelly Court (N. H. Fane, Esq.). The entrance to the park through Yellery Gate is at the top of the hill. The richest scenery of this enviable retreat is to be found on the coast, which may be easily explored by excellent paths of gravel and turf. In every part it presents a wilderness of grotesque old oaks and cliffs, and seats are placed in rare nooks and seclusions, where the weather-worn rocks protrude themselves for admiration. All the beauties of this rugged woodland are summed up in the *Deer Park*; and there the mural precipice, known as *Gallantry Bower*, falls from a height of 387 ft. to the sea. The finest view in the neighbourhood is commanded by the summit. The hills immediately W. are so beautifully grouped that one might suspect Nature had been studying the picturesque when she arranged them. Rooted together in the valleys, but rising at various distances in ridges and knolls, they seem to mock the ocean with their waves of foliage. From this, the highest point of the park, the visitor should descend to *Hill Mouth* and the beach, where, at the base of Gallantry Bower, are some fragments of the cliff most curiously curved, the bands of slate resembling the ribs of a ship. They are dark in colour, and one is called the *Black Church Rock*. The coast, from the mouth of the Taw and Torridge to Boscastle, in Cornwall, belongs to the carboniferous formation, which is everywhere remarkable for the contortion of the strata. The view W. from these ruinous old crags shows the sea-front of those hills which appear so charming from the high ground, and you may search far to find cliffs with a more varied outline. At one spot a cascade of some pretension tumbles to the shore, and is no mean addition to the scene.

The mansion of Clovelly Court is a handsome structure erected in 1780:

the old house and its gallery of pictures were destroyed by fire.

Clovelly is the nearest port to Lundy Island (Pop. 177) (*lundi*, Icelandic—a *puffin*; this seems the etymology, but is not certain), distant about 18 m., so that those who have a relish for exploring places seldom visited can here embark on a trip to Lundy. (During the summer small steamers occasionally run from Bideford to Lundy, and generally call at Clovelly. The days of their starting are announced some time beforehand. This of course is the most convenient way of visiting Lundy.)

The island is about 3½ m. long, and very irregular in breadth, averaging about ½ m. It contains nearly 3000 acres. The surface is undulating table-land, rising to about 500 ft. at the lighthouse. There is only one safe landing-place, at the S.E. end, where there is a little bay with good anchorage. Until steamers came into play, "the difficulty of getting to Lundy was only exceeded by the difficulty of getting away. A sudden shift of wind has often kept visitors for weeks; and one amusing instance is on record of a party composed of the incumbents of 5 or 6 parishes on the adjoining coast, who had combined for a day's excursion and investigation of the wonders of Lundy, being detained there over two Sundays, to the dismay of their respective congregations."* Lundy seems to have had a "primeval" population: since flint flakes and pottery have been found in and near the many small tumuli which dot the surface. A sepulchral *kistaen*—a block of granite, raised on two upright slabs—was found, a little below the surface, in 1851. A fragment of pottery remained below, but there were no

* J. R. Chanter, to whose 'History of Lundy' we are mainly indebted for the following account.

traces of bone. The earliest recorded lord of Lundy is Sir Jordan de Marisco (Marsh), early in the reign of Hen. II. He belonged to a turbulent race, and his island stronghold was declared forfeit by Henry, and given to the Knights Templars. But they were unable to obtain possession, in spite of an hidage levied on the counties of Devon and Cornwall for the siege of the island—"ad obsidendum insulam W. de Marisco." The Mariscos held it, leading a piratical life there, and grievously troubling the neighbouring coast, until, in 1242, William de Marisco was surprised with his accomplices, and hanged in London (*Matt. Par.*, p. 518). An attempt, at his instigation, had been made on the life of Hen. III. at Woodstock, in 1238, (*M. Par.*, p. 401). The island was then seized by the King, and although the Mariscos were afterwards received into favour, they do not appear to have recovered Lundy. Edward II., according to Thomas De la Moor, proposed to take refuge in Lundy, with the younger Spencer and Baldock, from his wife and the insurgent barons. Lundy was a favourite sheltering place for the pirates who haunted the bay in the reign of Jas. I. In 1625 the Mayor of Bristol reports to the Council, that 3 Turkish pirates had surprised and taken the island. A Spanish man-of-war also "took" it in 1633,—rifled the houses, and carried off all the provisions. A Frenchman, named Pronoville, fixed himself there, a lawless and desperate pirate, in 1634. Charles I. then appointed a governor,—Thomas Bushel, who had worked the silver-mines at Combe Martin; but Lord Say and Sele set up a claim to Lundy; and the King, in 1646, allowed Bushel to resign it to him. Echard the historian asserts that Lord Say and Sele, after his projects had been defeated by the supremacy of Cromwell, retreated to Lundy; and there is a local tradition

that he died there, and was buried under the W. window of St. Helen's Chapel. French privateers afterwards much troubled Lundy; and it is said (although a similar story is told of the capture of Sark, so that it becomes somewhat legendary) that the island was captured in the following manner in the reign of William and Mary. A ship of war, under Dutch colours, anchored in the roadstead, and sent ashore for some milk, pretending that the captain was sick. The islanders supplied the milk for several days, when at length the crew informed them that their captain was dead, and asked permission to bury him in consecrated ground. This was immediately granted, and the inhabitants assisted in carrying the coffin to the grave. It appeared to them rather heavy, but they never for a moment suspected the nature of its contents. The Frenchmen then requested the islanders to leave the ch., as it was the custom of their country that foreigners should absent themselves during a part of the ceremony, but informed them that they should be admitted to see the body interred. They were not, however, detained long in suspense; the doors were suddenly flung open, and the Frenchmen, armed from the pretended receptacle of the dead, rushed with triumphant shouts upon the astonished inhabitants and made them prisoners. They then quickly proceeded to desolate the island. They hamstrung the horses and bullocks, threw the sheep and goats into the sea, tossed the guns over the cliffs, and stripped the inhabitants even of their clothes. When satisfied with plunder and mischief, they left the poor islanders in a condition most truly disconsolate. In 1748, a certain Thomas Benson obtained a lease of the island from Lord Gower. He was a wealthy merchant, and M.P. for Barnstaple; and, having entered into a contract with Government

to transport convicts to Virginia or Maryland (as was then usual), he contented himself with taking them to Lundy, where he set them to build and to dig. Benson was a smuggler and a "pirate"; and was at last obliged to take flight, having defrauded the insurance offices by lading a vessel with pewter, linen, and salt,—heavily insuring it,—relanding the cargo on Lundy, and then, having put again to sea, burning and scuttling the ship. The island was then sold to Sir J. B. Warren; and has passed, by successive sale, to various owners, until it was bought by the late owner, H. Heaven, Esq., who made it his place of residence, and successfully resisted all attempts to bring his "free island" under the jurisdiction of the Devonshire magistrates. The Rev. H. G. Heaven is now lord of the manor and rector.

The parish ch. of Lundy, used until about 1747, was ded. to St. Helena. Its site is traceable on the highest part of the island.

For the geologist, Lundy possesses considerable interest, as affording sections at the junction of the granite and the slate; the former rock predominating, the latter appearing at the S. end of the island. The cliff scenery is grand and wild, and will well repay the difficulties of a visit. The western coast, facing the Atlantic, is bolder and more abrupt than the eastern. The landing-place is a good subject for the artist. Starting from it, and passing the Sugar Loaf Rock, the watering-place, and the abandoned granite works, the chief points of interest are—the *Templar Rock*, a mass of granite curiously resembling (when seen in relief) a human face; near it a fort was erected temp. Charles I.—named *Brazen Ward*, from the brass guns with which it was furnished; passing blocks of granite known as the *Mousetrap*, and the *Mousehole*, a combe is reached, at the opening of which the *Gannet*

Rock is visible. $\frac{1}{2}$ m. beyond, we come to the N.E. corner of the island. Here the rocks are piled in wild confusion; and one, called the "Constable," is according to the local story a Cornish giant turned into stone. Another is the Seal's Rock. The cliff on the E. side, so far, is surmounted by a broad steep slope, covered with fern, and locally called the "Siding." This now ceases, and the land ends in an inclined plane, extending half a mile down to the sea. "All around here is the chief resort of the wilder variety of the sea-birds, the loose soil being honey-combed with their nests, the hillocks crowded with them, and the shelves of rock white with accumulated deposits of guano." Passing to the N.W. point, we come upon a bold broken promontory, with masses of granite piled in grand confusion, and fringed with great insular rocks,—a scene of wonderful and almost savage grandeur. One projecting promontory is pierced by a natural tunnel, 60 ft. high and 800 ft. long, through which a boat can sail. A spring of fresh water is said to rise in its centre, bubbling up through the sea-water. Precipitous cliffs of granite extend hence along the western side, with grand splintered and rounded pinnacles,—the latter locally known as "Cheeses." The granite shows frequent dislocations; besides a remarkable chasm, or series of chasms, running for a considerable distance parallel with the cliff. These are said, locally, to have been produced by the great earthquake of 1755, which destroyed Lisbon; but they seem rather due to some great convulsion of a remote geological period, although fragments may have been severed from the sides of the chasms by the Lisbon earthquake, which was certainly felt in Devonshire.

Toward the S.W. corner, the line of coast is very sinuous and contorted, and many singular caves exist at

the base of the granite cliffs. *Benson's Cave* is said to have been used for the landing of his contraband cargoes; and the *Seal Cave* (to be approached by a boat in calm weather, but from the land only, with great difficulty) is a vault with a narrow passage suddenly opening to a spacious chamber, the resort of great numbers of seals. At the extreme S.W. is a cavity called the *Devil's Limekiln*.—a chasm in the midst of the heath-covered slope, square at the top, where it is about 250 ft. wide, with nearly perpendicular sides, gradually approaching each other at the bottom,—which is strewn with large blocks of porphyry, some of them 20 ft. high. At one side is a narrow opening, leading by a natural tunnel to the beach at the foot of the cliff. A vast cone of granite, almost insulated from the shore, is called the *Shutter Rock*,—and the fishermen say that it would exactly fit the mouth of the abyss. The chasm is to be entered from below, only by means of a boat, and in calm weather.*

The granite ends here, in a bay called the *Rattles*, and the slate or clay-shale begins. The line of junction is visible along the cliffs; and "that these slates existed before the intrusion of the granite is shown by the very marked manner in which they are abruptly cut off by the latter rock, contrary to their line of strike, instead of being folded or contorted round its base."—T. M. Hall. The granite seems to be of the same age and character as that of Dartmoor and of Cornwall. On this corner are the ruins of *Marisco Castle*, standing on the brow of the cliff; and in the rock below is a large excavated chamber, called (like the cavern already mentioned) *Ben-*

* This is the scene of the wreck of the Spanish Admiral's ship, in Canon Kingsley's "Westward Ho." She is made to strike on the Shutter Rock,—and Amyas Leigh, when stricken blind, is carried to Marisco Castle.

son's Cave, but perhaps of great antiquity. The peninsula of *Lametry*, S.E. of the castle, is precipitous on every side, and beyond it is the little *Rat Island*, one of the few remaining citadels of the *Mus ratus*, or aboriginal black rat, once lord and master of its race throughout Europe. (The *Mus decumanus* crossed the Volga in 1727, and in 1730 crossed the Channel. They have nearly exterminated their predecessors.) Here we regain the little bay in which is the landing-place from which we started.

Of the Antiquities to be noticed on Lundy, the most remarkable is *Marsco Castle*, which was certainly in existence in the 12th century. The keep alone remains, and is converted into cottages. Beyond it were massive outer walls, running along the verge of the cliffs. The keep is square; with a turret at each angle, now serving as a chimney. The whole was refortified, and no doubt remodelled, during the civil wars. The foundations of many round houses or towers exist in different places, the most perfect being about the middle of the N. part of the island, W. of Tippett's Hill. The inner diam. is 15 ft. Some of these are described as having been built without any cement, and they may have been very ancient. Little now remains to guide the antiquary. Of St. Helen's Chapel, with an attached Oratory of St. Anne, only the foundations remain. A small square building called *John o' Groat's house*, at the N. end of the island, was perhaps a watch-house.

The climate of Lundy is bleak and inclement. The westerly winds sweep in so fiercely, that there are frequent instances of cattle and stock being blown over the cliff. Much fog prevails. A wall across the island was begun by Benson in 1752, and divides the improved from the unimproved parts. There are no

trees; except the few pines and sycamores planted by Mr. Heaven, near his house, which commands a grand view of the opposite coast. Oats, barley, and potatoes are grown, and there is a considerable number of cattle and sheep. Where not under the plough the ground teems with wild flowers,—as various kinds of sedum, pennywort, and foxgloves, and particularly a dwarf-rose, not above 6 in. high, which blossoms profusely. The staple produce and chief source of revenue have always been the rabbits, with which the island abounds,—and the skins, eggs, and feathers of the sea-fowl. These breed in myriads, chiefly on the W. coast; and the collecting of their eggs is a work of no little danger. Lobsters abound along the E. coast; and what appears to be the real white bait is sometimes taken in great quantities. Granite works were begun near the landing-place a few years since, but have now (1872) been altogether abandoned. The *Lighthouse*, in the centre, and on the highest point of the island, was erected by the Trinity Board about 1819. There are two lights: one fixed and westerly, seen by vessels coming up the channel; the other a revolving light. The tower should be ascended for the sake of the magnificent view. The whole of the island is seen at once, with the distant coasts of Wales and of Devon.

In the late autumn, woodcocks arrive on Lundy in great flights. Of the sea-birds the greater proportion consist of the razor-billed auk, the puffin, or "Lundy parrot," the guillemot, and several varieties of gulls. The name *Murr* is locally applied to both the razor-billed auk and the guillemot; and it is used in the same manner on the Welsh coast. Lundy is very rich in *Coleoptera*,—which are for the most part identical with the species found in

Wales, and not with those common in Devonshire,—a curious fact, which would seem to indicate an ancient geological connection with the Welsh coast, rather than with that of Devon. The great and especial charm of Lundy is “the perfect purity and freshness of colour which surrounds one on every side. In few other places does one see such delicate purples and creamy whites as the fragrant Lundy heather exhibits; such pure greens, and yellows, and orange tints as those of the Lundy furze-brakes; and such vivid sparkling whiteness as that of the granite peaks which crop out continually among the varying undulations of richest verdure.”—G. T. The *Actinia Aurora* has one of its N. Devon *habitats* here, the other being on the Morte Stone (see the present Route, *ante*). It flourishes here in vast colonies among the slates of the southern coast, double and treble the size of the Morte specimens, and of every colour and variety. Other anemones also are frequent.

Proceeding on our route from Clovelly—

At Clovelly Cross, where we rejoin the high road, are the remains of an ancient camp, now known as *Clovelly Dikes*, or *Ditchen Hills*. This is a very large earthwork, consisting of 3 embankments, varying from 15 ft. to 25 ft. in height—the intervening ditches being about 30 paces wide. The innermost embankment forms an irregular oblong, 130 paces long, by 100 at the widest end. The other embankments are irregularly formed, but approach to a square with rounded angles. The outermost encloses about 30 acres. On the E. side is an extensive outwork of a crescent shape, with an embankment and double ditch. The Clovelly Road divides this from the main camp. On the W. side are 2 vast entrenchments of

similar character. This camp deserves special notice, and must have been the strongest place of defence in this part of Damnonia. It is possibly British, but bears marks of either Roman adaptation or of strategical teaching derived from Rome. The town of Artavia has been placed here by some (and by some at Hartland or Barnstaple). But no Roman remains have been found; and for Artavia, it is sufficient to say that it is only mentioned by Richard of Cirencester, whose work scholars are agreed in regarding as an ingenious forgery. With this exception, the road to Hartland has little interest. The pedestrian can pursue a more agreeable but longer route through the park of Clovelly Court, and by the coast and Hartland Point to the mouth of Hartland valley, whence he can walk inland to the town of that name. (At Windbury Head, 1½ m. N.W. from Clovelly, he will pass half of a nearly circular earthwork, the rest of which has fallen into the sea.)

Hartland Point (alt. 350 ft.), generally held to be the “Promontory of Hercules” of Ptolemy, and called Harty by Camden, occupies the angle at which the Devonshire coast strikes to the S.W., and is opposite to a distant Welsh headland, from which the cliffs of Wales trend to the N. It forms, therefore, the boundary of the old “Severn Sea,” the Channel here expanding its jaws as if to receive the rolling waves and clearer water of the Atlantic. It is singular in its shape, projecting in a ridge about 370 ft. from the neighbouring cliff; the summit being craggy where it abuts upon the mainland, but for a distance of 250 ft. a flat and grassy platform, of an average width of 30 ft., and bounded by sheer precipices of 300 ft. The view of the coast-line on either side of Hartland Point is magnificent. Inland, Hartland Abbey is seen stretch-

ing across the vale, with the lofty ch.-tower on the hill above it.

In a recess a little W. of this promontory you may find a concave rock, so curved and smooth as to bear no fanciful resemblance to the interior of a vessel stranded on the shore. You may squeeze yourself at low water through an adjoining headland by means of a chink in which the sea "blows" at a certain state of the tide, and in another chasm look through a natural chimney at the sky. This headland itself is well worth examining by those who visit Hartland, and may be recognised as separated by a valley from the high land, and as forming a point at which the coast makes a sharp turn to the southward. The shore towards Hartland Quay (see post) presents a scene most wild and dismal, and affords striking examples of arched and otherwise contorted strata. It is everywhere cumbered by ruinous walls of rock at right angles to the sea; the cliffs are ribbed with bars of red schist, but the dreary chaos is in a measure enlivened by cascades which leap from above.

4 m. (from Clovelly) is **Hartland Town**—so called to distinguish it from *Hartland Quay*—(*Inn: King's Arms, countrified and good*), a retired place situated 2 m. from the sea, at the head of the wooded vale of Hartland Abbey, which, with the parish church of Stoke-Nectan, the promontory of Hartland, and the neighbouring coast, are the objects of interest. The parish is said by Leland to have derived its name "from the multitude of stags."

Hartland Abbey (Colonel W. L. S. Stucley), one of the best-endowed and most considerable in Devonshire, is said (Dugdale, 'Monast.' vi. 435) to have been founded by Gytha, the wife of Earl Godwin and mother of Harold, in honour of St. Nectan,

who, she believed, had preserved her husband from shipwreck in a dangerous storm. Gytha's foundation was for secular canons, who were replaced by Augustinians, temp. Hen. II., under the auspices of Geoffrey de Dinant, ancestor of the Lords Dinnham. At the Dissolution, the Abbey, valued at 306*l.* a year, was granted to Wm. Abbot; and passed through various hands into those of the Buck (now Stucley) family about 1824. St. Nectan, to whom the abbey was dedicated, is said to have been the son of a Welsh "kinglet." His relics were preserved here. The present mansion was built at the end of the 18th century, after the plan of the ancient abbey, of which the (E. Eng.) cloisters were preserved in part as an ornament for the basement story. The house contains old carving and pictures, and is situated in a delightful seclusion. It is begirt by woods, in which ferns grow luxuriantly, particularly *L. dilatata*.

The parish Church of Hartland, 1½ m. W. (or, as it is properly called, the "Church of Stoke-Nectan"—it was given to the abbey by Geoffry de Dinant), dedicated to St. Nectan, is an exceedingly interesting building, and has undergone a partial restoration by Sir Geo. and Lady Elizabeth Stucley. It is generally called the abbey church, but it was really that of the parish—the abbey church has been altogether destroyed. Nave, aisle, and chancel are late Dec. The tower is Perp., with a very fine arch opening to the ch. The tower is 111 ft. high, plain, with the exception of a niche on the E. side, in which is a figure of St. Nectan. The "Screen, extending across the whole ch., is nearly perfect; it is early Perp., and one of the best examples in the N. of Devon. The cradle roofs are good, and that in the N. chancel aisle has the bosses gilt and panels painted. The carved oak pulpit, with its canopy, should be noticed; and upon it the figure of a tusked goat, and the inscription

"God save King James Fines"—May not the inscription have originally been "Fi. Defen," i.e. "Defender of the Faith"? The goat is probably the "Scotch Unicorn." The Norman font is sculptured with quaint faces looking down upon other quaint faces on the pedestal; the group (according to the Rev. Mr. Hawker of Morwenstow) being emblematical of the righteous looking down upon the wicked. There is a Norm. door on N. side of the ch. The oldest monument in the ch. bears date 1610, and is on the rt. of the E. window; a brass to Anne Abbott is of 1611. The visitor will also notice on the wall l. of the altar an inscription to the memory of a Cavalier. In the ch.-yard the visitor will remark the singularly broad slabs of stone which are used as stiles; and by the chancel door the tomb of one Docton, bearing a quaint inscription, beginning, "Rejoice not over me, oh my enemie."

The view over the valley and sea from the church-tower is very striking. From the ch. the stranger is recommended to pay

Hartland Quay a visit, and to walk to the end of the valley, where he may gain some idea of the dreariness which characterises the coast of the carboniferous formation. He should descend upon the rocks for a view of the cliffs, with their black and rusty bands of slate, and remarkable contortions. "No words," say Sedgwick and Murchison, "can exaggerate the number and violence of these contortions,—sometimes in regular undulating curves—sometimes in curves broken at their points of contrary flexure, and exhibiting a succession of cusps, like regular pointed arches—sometimes, though more rarely, thrown into salient and re-entering angles, generally of local extent, and only affecting particular beds."—*Trans. Geol. Soc.* 1837. On the W. rises St. Catherine's Tor, a conical hill con-

nected with its neighbours by a massive ancient wall; and on its summit have been discovered the foundations of a Roman building.

There are many beautiful scenes here on the coast, in a district little visited and thinly inhabited. In *Milford Valley*, to the W., a lively rivulet seeks the beach in a series of falls. It first leaps 100 ft., then falls again and again, and at last joins the sea. "Neither will the lover of the beautiful think lightly of the valley and mouth of *Welcombe*, or the glen of *Marsland*, whose winding stream, filled with excellent but small trout, separates Devon and Cornwall."—*Ferry Combe*.

In *Welcombe* church will be found an interesting screen of unusually early date. Near it is the primitive Holy well that gives a name to the village.

Marsland possesses an ancient residence of the Atkyns family with gate-house and quadrangle. A good deal of the scene of the Rev. S. Baring Gould's novel, 'The Gaverockes,' is laid at *Welcombe*; there, too, will be found a description of the old house and of the scenery in the immediate neighbourhood.

ROUTE 18.

BARNSTAPLE TO LYNTON AND LYNMOUTH—EXMOOR.

To Lynton (18 m.), daily coach takes 3 hrs., and corresponds with the rly. trains.

Lynton also from Taunton by

T

Watchet and Porlock (a very fine and striking approach), described in Rte. 21.

The road to Lynton consists chiefly of two tremendously steep ascents, each about 3 m. long, and very trying to horses. It ascends the valley of the Loxford, a bright trout stream, passing near *Shelford Mills*, and 4 m. *Yealmford* (Sir Arthur Chichester). 6 m. is *Arlington Court* (Sir P. Bruce Chichester, Bart.). The summit-level when attained commands a remarkable view, including at once the distant ranges of Dartmoor, of Exmoor, N.E., and of the S. Wales hills, N., beyond the Bristol Channel. About two-thirds on the way is the village of *Paracombe*, lying at the bottom of a trough, the ascent beginning with a deep hollow on either side of the bridge.

The high round-backed hills of Exmoor, on reaching the sea (Bristol Channel), drop down into it in precipitous slopes, almost vertical, 500 to 800 ft. high. *Lynmouth* lies at the foot of one of these, and *Lynton* at the top. At Lynmouth two deep V-shaped valleys cutting through these hills open out into the sea, discharging the two romantic streams of the E. and W. Lyn, which, from the steepness of their course, resemble one long cataract, while the roads through them descend at the sharpest angle or greatest incline practicable for wheeled vehicles.

Lynton lies in an upper valley of the W. Lyn, or lap of the mountain, where its rows of houses are wedged in between the slopes, while the parish ch. and two *Hotels* (Castle, Valley of Rocks; and Cottage Hotel, on the side of the hill) occupy platforms commanding extensive views. They are both good and comfortable (enlarged 1878). The view commands the Welsh hills across the Bristol Channel, and the deep valleys of the two Lyns to their junction, 500 ft. below, seen through lovely woods, here growing down to the

water's edge, and protected by the huge wall of *Countisbury Hill*, which forms one side of the bay. Attached to the "Castle" are beautiful grounds with wooded walks, leading by easy zigzags terraced on the face of the abrupt rock to Lynmouth below. The other inns are *Crown* and *Globe*.

Lynmouth (*Inn*: *Lyndale Hotel*) is a pretty village of lodging-houses on the banks of the two Lyns, which pour into a very small port protected by a *Pier*, whence in the Middle Ages the products of the Exmoor mines were embarked.

In summer there are daily *Coaches* to Ilfracombe and Barnstaple, and *Steamers* to and from Portishead (Bristol) and Ilfracombe.

Lynmouth is thus described by Southeby:—"My walk to Ilfracombe led me through Lynmouth, the finest spot, except Cintra, and the Arrabida, that I ever saw. Two rivers join at Lynmouth. You probably know the hill-streams of Devonshire; each of these flows down a combe, rolling down over huge stones like a long waterfall; immediately at their junction they enter the sea, and the rivers and the sea make but one sound of uproar. Of these combes, the one is richly wooded—the other runs between 2 high, bare stony hills. From the hill between the two is a prospect most magnificent; on either hand combes, and the river before the little village—the beautiful little village. This alone would constitute a view beautiful enough to repay the weariness of a long journey; but, to complete it, there is the blue and boundless sea, for the faint and feeble line of the Welsh coast is only to be seen on the rt. hand if the day be perfectly clear."

The neighbourhood is a paradise for anglers; the Lyns, and the other streams of Exmoor, swarm with trout, and their pursuit necessarily leads the

fisherman through wild and romantic scenes.

(The Church of Lynton, of little general interest, has been restored by the care of the present vicar. There is a small church in Lynmouth.)

The chief points of interest in the neighbourhood are—

1. *Lyndale, Valley of Rocks, Lee Abbey.*
2. *Valley of the W. Lyn, Countisbury Hill.*
3. *Heddon's Mouth.*
4. *Waters' Meet, Brendon valley.*
5. *Glenthorne; path along the Exmoor coast.*
6. *Porlock, Bossington Hill, Dunkery Beacon, Culbone.* (See Rte. 21.)
7. *Exmoor.*

Nos. 1 and 2 may be seen in one day; 3 may be comprised in the route to Combe Martin and Ilfracombe; 4 and 5 should each be made the object of a separate day's excursion, although it is quite possible to include them in one ramble; 6 may have been already seen by the traveller on his road to Lynton.

a. **Lyndale and Waters' Meet.** Starting from Lynton, the stranger should descend to Lynmouth through the beautiful wooded grounds of *Lynton Cottage* (Mr. Baker), part of which are attached to the Castle Hotel. At the bottom of the hill, in the village of Lynmouth, is the entrance lodge to the grounds of *Glen Lyn* (W. K. Riddell, Esq.—rt. on the other side of the road is the height Mt. Sinai, whence is a very fine view—but these are open only on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Fridays), which occupy the ravine of the *West Lynn*, a bounding torrent which for nearly $\frac{1}{2}$ m., under a bower of foliage which hides it from above, leaps and tumbles among rocks coated with moss and fringed with ferns, forming a succession of Ruysdael pictures. The tall hills which overhang it are covered with forest, and

their foot is lined with rhododendrons and laurels. No one should omit to explore this lovely glen. If inclined to extend the ramble, a path will lead him up the stream nearly $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; and "perhaps nowhere," says 'the Sketcher' (Blackwood), "is to be found so much beauty of painter's detail, of water, foliage, stones, and banks, within so small a space." The *Filmy fern* grows here abundantly and the turf is chequered by the ivy-leaved *Campanula*, while the sweet-scented *Lastraea oreopteris* and *L. Filix mas paleacea* attain an unrivalled luxuriance ('Ferny Combes').

Having fully explored this romantic retreat, the visitor is advised to proceed up the gorge of the E. Lyn, or *Lyndale*, as far as the junction of the Brendon with the E. Lyn, 2 m., where you look down from the road upon the spot named

Waters' Meet (to which there is also a path along the rt. bank through the woods, but it is longer and more fatiguing). Here the scenery is most beautiful. The sides of the ravine are covered with woods, the haunt of the wild deer of Exmoor, and rocks in various places protrude as cliffs, or lie coated with moss under the oaks on the hill-side. Far below, where the foamy torrents unite, stands a small fishing-cottage, the property of W. H. Halliday, Esq., of Glenthorne. From this spot you can proceed $\frac{1}{2}$ m. further to *Ilford Bridges*, and thence cross the hills to

Lyn Cliff, or, if on foot, you can climb from Waters' Meet at once in the same direction. The view of Lyndale from these heights, and the grandeur of the surrounding country, will be ample recompense for the fatigue of the ascent. After contemplating the depths of the valley, raise your eyes to the dark ridges of Exmoor stretching in deep purple E. and W. and N. to the sea. Arrived at *Lyn Cliff*, you must gain

a point a little E. of the summer-house, so as to command the length of the gorge. *Countisbury* and its ch. will be seen aloft in the distance, on so dreary a hill that you will shiver to think of a winter's night in that forlorn and exposed village. Lyn Cliff is a good point for a view of the ledge on which Lynton, it is said, looks dropped by chance, and of the hollow in which Lynmouth lies embedded. Hence also you may travel in imagination some distance towards Porlock, for the upland of Countisbury is open before you, and the brown moor stretching beyond it for miles; whilst an idea may be gained of the size of the hills by carrying your eye from the depths of the valley to the distant summits. From Lyn Cliff the wanderer can descend to *Lynbridge*, *Cherry Bridge*, or *Barbrick Mill*, and at any of these places cross the W. Lyn and return to Lynton by a road opposite Lynbridge. He can next proceed to the

b. Valley of Rocks. This wild and interesting scene is about 1 m. W. of Lynton, and approached either by the *North Walk*, running along the face of the cliff above the sea, or by a carriage-road. The former should be selected. It is a path cut midway along a rapid slope of about 700 ft., and forms a narrow terrace commanding a fine sea view, and the cloud-like mountains of Wales in the distance.

After skirting the sea for about a mile you come to a gap in the hill-side, and through this colossal portal, between 2 masses of bare pyramidal sandstones and grits, you enter the *Valley of Rocks*, which may well astonish the traveller when they first break upon his view, rising abruptly from the face of the slope in crags and pinnacles. In a few minutes he will be passing below them. *Southey* describes it thus:—“Imagine a narrow vale between

2 ridges of hills somewhat steep: the southern hill turfed: the vale, which runs from east to west, covered with huge stones and fragments of stone among the fern that fills it; the northern ridge completely bare, excoriated of all turf and all soil, the very bones and skeleton of the earth; rock reclining upon rock, stone piled upon stone, a huge terrific mass. A palace of the pre-Adamite kings, a city of the Anakim must have appeared so shapeless, and yet so like the ruins of what had been shaped after the waters of the flood subsided. I ascended with some toil the highest point; 2 large stones inclining on each other formed a rude portal on the summit. Here I sat down. A little level platform, about 2 yds. long, lay before me, and then the eye immediately fell upon the sea, far, very far, below. I never felt the sublimity of solitude before.”

One of these rocks is known as the *Chimney Rock*, and another, which throws its shadow on you as you turn into the valley, by the whimsical name of *Rugged Jack*. Having crossed the thresh-old, the traveller will find himself upon the greensward of the valley itself; the *Castle Rock* rising like some Norman ruin on the rt., and the crag called the *Devil's Cheesewring*, or *Cheese-press*, from the hill-side opposite. He is now in the heart of the stony vale, which descends obliquely towards the sea, but at a great elevation. He may ponder meanwhile on the probability of a mighty torrent having once rolled through this trough-way to the sea, and of the land having been afterwards upraised to its present position. A human interest also attaches to this lonely glen. From time immemorial it has been known as the *Danes*; and tradition asserts that a party of those marauders, when pursued from a neighbouring village, were here overtaken and slaughtered.

You will ascend the Castle Rock, made accessible by paths, steps, and terraces. Here may be seen a block of several tons' weight, so nicely balanced, that the heave of a crow-bar would send it thundering to the sea; and at the base of the cliffs the mouths of several caverns. The view is, of course, very extensive, and in a westerly direction the eye ranges from *Duty Point* and *Lee Bay* to the great promontory of *High Year*. From the terrace a stair-way has been cut to the summit, and the steps afford several good sections of fossil shells. After his visit to the Castle Rock the traveller can descend to the beach at the end of the valley, and examine the cliff, which, in appearance, is similar to the vesicular volcanic ash of Brent Tor. He should also direct his attention to the pile of rocks called the *Cheese-press*, and explore the wilderness of pinnacles and crags around the *Chimney Rock* and *Rugged Jack*. The walk may be extended to *Duty Point*, just W. of the valley (open Wednesdays and Saturdays). The carriage-road is carried through the Valley of Rocks to the lodge gate of

Lee or *Ley Abbey*, the modern mansion of C. Bailey, Esq. (admission on Wednesdays and Saturdays). The modern Gothic house is approached through an ivy-clad tower, also of modern origin. Here, in former times, stood the splendid abode of the De Wichehalse, a noble family of Holland, who, about 1570, during the persecution of the Protestants by Alva, escaped with their property to England. In the reign of Charles II. Sir Edward de Wichehalse was the head of this house, and an important personage; but his daughter, his only child, proved the unfortunate cause of destruction to the family. She was wooed and won by a nobleman in high favour with James II.; the lover proved faithless, and the deserted maiden was one day found lifeless under the rocks

of Duty Point. The father in vain sought redress by petitioning the king, and, when Monmouth landed at Lyme, De Wichehalse and his adherents hastened to support him. After the battle of Sedgemoor the unhappy parent returned to Lynton, but the emissaries of the king were soon despatched to apprehend him, and, on their approach by the neighbouring valley, De Wichehalse and the remainder of his family embarked in a boat to escape. The night was, however, stormy, and they are supposed to have all perished, as they were never heard of again. The monument and shield of a De Wichehalse may be seen in Lynton church. It may be as well to add that Lee was never the site of any monastic foundation.

(2 and 3) The Valley of the W. *Lyn*, and *Heddon's Mouth*, may both be seen on the way to Combe Martin and Ilfracombe. (See Rte. 19.)

(4) Another beautiful and favourite ride from Lynton is by the following course. Ascend Lyndale to Ilford Bridges. Take the road on the l. to Brendon Church. Descend into the valley of Brendon (*Inn:* The Stag-hunters, small but very comfortable), and proceed to the Lynton and Porlock road; returning by Countisbury Hill.

Oare Water and *Badgery* (Badge-worthy) Water may be made the objects of a separate excursion by those fond of fishing or scenery. On the heights above Oare Valley the botanist should look for *Lycopodium alpinum*. The Oak-fern, or *Polypodium dryopteris*, grows abundantly on Exmoor.

(5) To *Porlock* (12 m.) by *Glen-thorne*, the seat of W. H. Halliday, Esq.:—about 5 m. E. from Lynton for a person on foot by Mr. Halliday's coastpath, and 8 m. for carriages.

The road from Lynmouth ascends at once, from the bridge, in view of the sea, the grand and steep hill of Countisbury, to a height of about 1100 ft., commanding a complete view of Lynton and its neighbouring heights and valleys, including the ravine at Waters' Meet.

The coast-path commences a little beyond Countisbury village, and runs through Glenthorne to Porlock; it is cut on the side of the huge sea-slopes, and commands at all points views of the Welsh mountains and Bristol Channel. It is called a horse-path, but few would venture along it otherwise than on foot. It passes round several deep recesses, each with its stream and wood of oaks, and, approaching Glenthorne, is girt by rocks, superb in colour, and here and there by old trees most wonderful in form, flattened, as it were, by the wind against the hill-side, to which they seem to cling with fantastic arms. At several points are seats of stone, and these like the rock are festooned with creepers, ferns, and mosses.

The high road continues along the high level of the moor, until at 5 m. from Lynmouth it reaches a White Gate, on left—being the entrance and boundary of Mr. Hal-liday's property, called *Cosgates Feet Gate*, leading, by a descent of more than 1000 ft., to the house.

Here the traveller will see, on the l., the camp of Oldbarrow, on the summit of a cliff which overlooks the sea, and commands an inland view of great extent and beauty. The camp is nearly square, made by a single vallum and fosse of great strength. It may possibly be Roman. On the accessible side of the hill, E., an immense bank or rampart, 50 ft. high, stretches across the isthmus from one precipice to the other, converting the camp into a "cliff-castle." From this point also he will look down upon the woods of Glenthorne, to which he will now

descend by a series of zigzags. The house, approached through a cutting in the rock, is situated about 1000 ft. below the Porlock road, and 80 above the shore, at the base of mountainous slopes, thickly wooded and mantled with heather and fern. It stands on a small grassy platform abutting on the cliff, and a little to the W. of a beautiful dingle by which a stream and a path descend to the beach. In the servants' hall of the house is a mantelpiece said to have belonged to Cardinal Wolsey, and several interesting paintings, &c. The public are freely admitted to the park. The scenery is the chief attraction of Glenthorne, and let no visitor neglect to explore the paths on the sea-slopes E. of the house. They run through a wood of most venerable oaks, many twisted in fanciful shapes, and one, in particular, forming an arch over the path.

c. Simonsbath and Exmoor.

The road from Lynton to Simonsbath ascends Lyndale to Ilford Bridges, and there divides into 4 branches. On rt. one climbs the hill towards Barbrook Mill, and another passes up the valley to *Combe Park*. Forward, a third runs direct for the heights of the moor, where it joins the fourth, which turns l. from Ilford Bridges, up a ladder-like hill towards Brendon ch. Having ascended to the upper regions (by either of the two roads last-mentioned), the traveller will have *Scob Hill* on his l., a heathery eminence, on which the deer are frequently to be seen in the early morning and evening, and which is said to be a favourite resort of vipers. He will then proceed by a good and easy road along the moor, with a wide extent of wild country opening around him. To the rt. he may observe the hills in which the Barle and the *Exe* have their fountains; and in whose vicinity are the bogs called the *Black Pits* and *Mole's Chamber*, the last (now cultivated;

4 m. from Simonsbath, and 1 m. from the Black Pits) named as the source of the river Mole, which rises here. He will enter the ancient forest at *the gates* across the road. He will there notice the views rt. and l., and also the ring fence, as yet the only intruder (save the road) on the solitary scene. 1 m. l. of the double gates, in a bottom called the Warren, are some remains of a building which was once the stronghold of the *Doones of Badgeworthy*, a daring gang of robbers who infested the borders of the moor at the time of the Commonwealth, and of whom the tradition is still extant. They are said to have been natives of another part of England, and to have entered Devonshire about the time of Cromwell's usurpation. It is certain that for many years they were a terror to the neighbourhood of Lynton, and long succeeded in levying black mail on the farmers, and in escaping with their booty to this lonely retreat, where none dared to follow. At length, however, they committed so savage a murder that the whole country was aroused, and a large party of the peasantry, having armed themselves, proceeded at once to Badgeworthy, and captured the entire gang. This exploit ended the career of the Doones, for they were shortly afterwards tried for their numerous crimes, and deservedly executed. (The visitor to Exmoor should by all means prepare himself for the expedition by a study of Mr. Blackmore's romance of '*Lorna Doone*.' It is rich in most picturesque descriptions—perhaps a little highly coloured—of all this neighbourhood; and besides those relating to the Doones of Badgeworthy, it embodies many local traditions,—especially those of the robber "Faggus," and of the "strong man" Jan Ridd. The dialect has been most happily preserved.) 1½ m. beyond the double gates the traveller will pass the Exe, here a rivulet, draining from a bog called *the Chann*, where the moor is

impressively desolate. In another ½ m. he will open to view the valley of the Barle, and begin the long descent upon Simonsbath, the ruinous wall and flanking towers commenced by Mr. Knight skirting the road on the l.

Simonsbath (10 m. from Lynton) is a solitary settlement in a moorland valley, encircled by some fine old trees, and backed by younger plantations of fir and larch. The place consists of Mr. Knight's unfinished mansion, now a picturesque ruin, a small lodge adjoining it (adapted as a temporary residence by Mr. Knight, near an old bridge, and not far from the pool called Simonsbath), a small *Inn* or public-house, and various out-buildings, including the shop of a blacksmith, the yard of a carpenter, and the store of a general dealer; and a *Church* built by Mr. Knight. The view is wild. The Barle courses along a valley between swelling moorland hills, and the eye ranges down a vista formed by promontories which successively bend the river from side to side. (*Ring Castle*, an old entrenchment on the river, is traditionally said to have been built by the pixies as a defence against the mine spirits.) *Simon's Bath* itself is a crystal pool on the river, above the house; so called, it is said, from one Simon, a king, who is said to be interred under a large barrow called "Symonsborough," on the Blackdown Hills.

The Barle is an excellent trout-stream. Tickets are necessary for fishing all these waters; and the angler should inquire at Lynton about them. 2 beds and 2 tickets for the three waters are to be had at Simonsbath; and tickets for the Barle may be had at the Red Deer inn, 2 m. S.E. of that place, in the road from Simonsbath to Exford.

The pedestrian—who will find his reward in longer excursions over the

wild country of Exmoor—may be told of the following walk, which is recommended in a charming little volume named ‘Ferny Combes’ (1856). To *Simonsbath*, and thence down the Barle to Landacre Bridge and *Withypool*, 7 m. (*Inn*: Royal Oak, good fishing quarters); and further down the stream, (about 5 m.), between hills, wild and bare on the one side, beautifully wooded on the other, to *Thor’s Steps* (perhaps Thor’s Steps), an ancient British (?) bridge formed of huge blocks of stone, fixed as piers and pathway. Then across the hill to *Winsford* (a very good *Inn*); and, by a lane just wide enough for a small carriage, to *Exford*—a fair country *Inn* here (“White Horse”)—from which a road leads to the top of Porlock Hill. Descend to *Porlock*, and return home by *Cubpons* and *Glenthorne*.

Exmoor occupies an area of about 14 sq. m., and is still to a great extent uncultivated—a waste of dark hills and valleys tracked by lonely streams. It was disforested by Act of Parliament in 1818. It attains its greatest elevation on the E., where *Dunkery Beacon* rises 1668 ft. above the sea; but on the W. its hills are of little inferior height, *Chapman Barrows* being 1540 ft., and *Span Head* 1610 ft. On its borders it is pierced by deep wooded ravines, of which the traveller has a magnificent example in Lyndale. The central part of this region, about 20,000 acres, formed the ancient *Forest of Exmoor*, for which an Act of enclosure was obtained in 1815, when it was purchased by the late John Knight, Esq., of *Wolverley Hall*, Worcestershire, who proposed converting it to a less interesting but more profitable land of meadows. With this object he encircled the whole forest with a ring fence, and commenced building a castellated mansion at *Simonsbath*, but this he soon found occasion to abandon, together with many of

his projected improvements, for the speculation proved anything but a golden adventure. A considerable acreage has, however, been brought under cultivation, and this is now leased in separate farms by the proprietor of the forest, Mr. Frederick Winn Knight; the principal drawback to success being the strong winds and chilly mists which prevail in so elevated a district. About half of Exmoor is naturally dry and covered with brown loam, made fertile on the application of lime. The other half is covered with shallow peat, which holds water like a sponge after the showers, which are frequent in every month. This is the consequence of a thin clay-pan, from 3 to 6 in thick, spread over the subsoil of a large portion of these hills. Mr. F. Smyth invented a system of reclaiming these lands by successive crops of rape, eaten down by sheep, the effect of which is to decompose the peat almost down to the pan, which is then broken up by the subsoil plough, and thus large portions of the moor have been brought under cultivation. The introduction of the steam-plough on Exmoor is producing similar results with greater rapidity. “The results of the reclamation of Exmoor since 1818 may be summarised in a very few words:—In 1841, when handed over to the management of the present owner, there were only two tenants, one of whom paid 40*l.* and the other 30*l.* a-year, and there were only 2 farmhouses and 7 cottages; 10 years later a score of good farmhouses and homesteads had been constructed, which no Devonshire man would rent on any terms, while the landlord derived a small and precarious return from a stud of native ponies. When 25 more years had elapsed, there were 28 farmhouses and 50 cottages; all the farms had for several years been let to substantial thriving farmers, born and bred in the immediate neighbourhood, and the applications

for farms when vacant gave the landlord ample choice. The 400 ponies had been reduced to 40 mares, whose foals were sold annually. The summer and winter pastures in hand, with additional rape-crops, were consumed by 9000 ewes and lambs. Steam subsoiling and cultivation were rapidly preparing wild land for crops, which would enable the breeding flock to be increased by at least one-half. The substantial improvements have not been executed without the 'master's eye.' For many years Mr. F. W. Knight has spent the greater part of the Parliamentary recess on Exmoor, superintending the details of his pastoral and agricultural innovations in person.* Extensive tracts, however, still remain, both in the forest and surrounding highlands, in a state of nature, delighting the eye by the grandeur of their unbroken outline and the rich beauty of their colour; and here, over slopes of heather, interspersed with the dwarf juniper, cranberry, and whortleberry, roams the "Exmoor pony," a breed of the native English horse, and the red forest deer, which still makes its lair in the extensive covers on the moor-side. This is the only corner of England in which the red deer is still to be found in a thoroughly wild state. The Devon and Somerset staghounds hunt this country regularly, beginning Aug. 10 and ending Oct. 8.

Iron-mines or Quarries.—Iron works existed in the district from very early, perhaps from Roman times. In 1851 a specimen of the white carbonate of iron was sent by Mr. R. Smith to the Great Exhibition. Further search led to the discovery of abundant iron-lodes, including haematin and other ores suitable for smelting in the furnaces of Staffordshire and S. Wales. The working of these not

* Paper in No. XXVII. of the Agricultural Society's 'Journal,' by Mr. Samuel Sidney.

having proved profitable, has been given up by the Companies in whose hands they were. A district Church, erected principally through the exertions of Mr. Knight, was consecrated 1856.

ROUTE 19.

LYNTON TO ILFRACOMBE BY HEDDON'S MOUTH—COMBE MARTIN.

The stranger, before he leaves Lynton, should explore the course of the *W. Lyn*, and that remarkable valley opening to the sea at *Heddon's Mouth*, about 6 m. W.; but both may be seen in his route to Combe Martin and Ilfracombe.

Coach daily in summer.

There are three roads by which he can proceed to Ilfracombe from Lynton. Should he select the circuitous and comparatively uninteresting carriage-road, he can visit Combe Martin (about 15 m.), but will travel by *Paracombe* (6 m.), and leave Heddon's Mouth a long way to the N.; and Combe Martin also will escape him, unless he keeps a wary eye on his driver, as it is a common trick with these worthies to forget their

orders, and hurry direct from Lynton to Ilfracombe. The other roads are adapted only for horsemen or pedestrians, but are far to be preferred in point of scenery. The first passes through the Valley of Rocks, and by Lee Bay and Woodabay near Martinhoe to Heddon's Mouth and Trentishoe, all round the lofty sea-slopes; the second, along the carriage-way by the valley of the W. Lyn, and over a moor, to the same destination, being about $\frac{1}{2}$ m. longer than that by Lee Bay, which is decidedly the most interesting. By either of the latter routes we can reach the superb valley which opens to the sea at

6 m. **Heddon's Mouth** (the Hunter's Inn, a small house at which pedestrians may very well pass a night), enclosed by huge boundaries hung with wood, fern, furze, and heather, and considered by many persons the finest valley in the county. The stranger with time at his command should walk by the side of the stream to the shore at Heddon's Mouth (i.e. the Giant's Mouth,—*etia, A.-S.*, a giant—the rocks open at the shore like a gigantic mouth), and also ascend to the Parsonage, from which a most charming path will lead him along the hill-side to the cliffs, and round the point. Through openings in the wood he will obtain glorious peeps of the deep valley, of the blue sea, and mountain coast of Wales; and, if a botanist, may find among the mosses the *Orpine* or *Livelong*, a large red *Sedum*, rare in England. (The coast at Martinhoe, which the pedestrian will have passed in reaching Heddon's Mouth from Lynton, is the scene of a curious version of a widely-spread legend. Sir Robert Chichester, anciently of Croscombe, in Martinhoe, is said to be compelled, for his sins, to haunt the base of a cliff on the sea-shore. He is condemned to weave traces from the sand, which he is to fasten to his

carriage, and then drive up the face of the crag, and through a narrow fissure at the summit, which is known as "Sir Robert's Road.") From the valley of Heddon's Mouth a steep zigzag road rises through pine-woods to the hamlet of

Trentishoe, where the diminutive ch., of no great architectural interest, should be noticed. From this place the pedestrian is advised to strike across the hills (on which grows the large trailing *Lycopodium clavatum*) direct to Combe Martin, by the summits of *Trentishoe Barrow*, *Holstone Barrow* (alt. 1187 ft.), *Great Hangman* (alt. 1083 ft.), and *Little Hangman*. The most remarkable scene which he will observe by the way is the wild deep glen of *Shercombe*, with loose stones on its precipitous sides, situated between Holstone Barrow and Great Hangman Hill. It is particularly striking when viewed from the sea, and is watered by a small stream which affords nourishment to the bog *pimpernel* and other marsh flowers, and falls over the cliff in a picturesque cascade. The Hangman Hills form a point from which the high land of Exmoor sweeps to the S.E. by a curved line passing by Paracombe, Chapman Barrows (1540 ft.), Span Head (1610 ft.), and North Molton Ridge (1413 ft.). On the descent from Little Hangman, the traveller should observe the variety and beauty of the colours on the cliff. The hill derives its name from the

Hanging Stone, a boundary-mark of Combe Martin parish, and so called, it is commonly said, "from a thief, who, having stolen a sheep and tied it about his neck to carry it on his back, rested himself for a time upon this rock, until the sheep struggling slid over the side and strangled the man." A Hangman's Stone is found in several parts of England—for instance, near Sidmouth, and also in Charnwood Forest, Leicestershire.

6 m. Combe Martin (*Inns: Valley Hotel; King's Arms*, commonly known as the Pack of Cards, and bearing no fanciful resemblance to one of those unstable pagodas built by children. It was erected as a marine residence by an eccentric individual who lived some years ago near Barnstaple. This long irregular village lies in a valley opening to a rocky picturesque bay. The manor was given by the Conqueror to the powerful St. Martin of Tours, after whom it was called. It is well known for its *silverlead mines*, which have been worked at intervals from the time of Edw. I. In that reign more than 300 men were brought from the Peak of Derbyshire to work them. In the 22nd Edw. I., William Wymondham accounted for 270 lbs. weight of silver, forged for Eleanor, Duchess of Bar, dr. of Edw. I.; and in the 24th year of the same reign 704 lbs. of finest silver, in wedges, were brought to London. Camden informs us that these mines partly defrayed the expenses of the French wars of Edw. III., and that Hen. V. also made good use of them in his invasion of France. From that period they seem to have been neglected until the reign of Eliz., when a new lode was discovered and worked with great profit by Sir Beavis Bulmer, Knt., as appears by the following quaint inscription on a silver cup presented by the Queen to William Bourchier, Earl of Bath, when lord of the manor:—

"In Martyn's Coombe long lay I hydd,
Obscured, deprest with grossest soyle,
Debased much with mixed lead,
Till Bulmer came, whose skille and toyle
Refined me so pure and cleane,
As rycher no where els is seene.
And adding yet a farther grace
By fashon he did enable
Mee worthy for to take a place
To serve at any Prince's table.
Coombe Martyn gave the use alone,
Bulmer the fyning and fashon."

Mr. Webber, of Buckland House, near Braunton, possesses a letter

from Charles I. to an ancestor, showing that these mines were then considered of importance. In more recent times they have been open, as formerly, only at intervals. The lodes occur in beds containing limestone, and immediately under the slates. The strata in which the ore is found—slates mixed with sandstone, calciferous, and porphyritic rocks—belong to the Devonian or "old red sandstone" series. They resemble those of Santa Ana silver-mines, S. America. The mines, which have generally been worked in connection with the silver-lead mines of Beer/Alston (see Rte. 14), are 2 in number, the shafts being sunk to the depths of 40 and 102 fath.; the levels are driven under the village, and an *adit*, for drainage, passes under the hotel towards the sea. A *smelting-house* erected in 1845 at the mouth of the valley, forms a picturesque object among the trees. The produce of the Combe Martin mines has been here reduced to plates weighing 1200 and 1800 oz., and the company also smelted a large proportion of the Cornish lead-ores.

The Church is a most interesting old battlemented building constructed of a rose-coloured stone, the angles of which are as sharp as if recently cut. It is Perp. (nave and aisles) and E. Eng. (chancel), with a very fine Perp. Tower, of the character usual in the best churches of N. Devon (see *Introd.*). Its height is 99 ft. There is a small niche containing a figure on the face of each buttress in the 3rd stage; and a large canopied niche with the patron, St. Peter, above the W. window. Within the ch. remark the screen; an excellent example, though not one of the richest. Some of the old paintings of the Apostles remain on panels at the base. Remark the narrow E. Eng. door on the S. side of the chancel, and the painted tombstones in the churchyard. A hand holding a knife and cutting the stalk of a flower appears to be a favourite

device. In the N. aisle is a mural monument to the memory of Judith Hancock, wife of William Hancock, "sometime His Majesty's principal sercher (*sic*) in the port of London," with an effigy the size of life exquisitely and elaborately sculptured in white marble. It bears the date 1637. Mistress Hancock is represented in the dress of that time, covered with point lace, and looped with knots of riband: she has a pearl necklace round her throat and her hair in curls, and bears some resemblance to the portraits of Henrietta Maria, queen of Charles I. This monument has been restored through the taste and spirit of the present vicar, who has done much for his ch., which is in excellent order. There is also a brass in memory of William Hancock, 1587.

Combe Martin Bay is so shut in by rocks that it might easily be made a harbour, and the idea of converting it to such a purpose has been entertained by the railway company called the North Devon Extension. The pebbles of the beach are burnt into lime; and *laver* is gathered at low tide and eaten in some quantity by the poor of the village. Should the visitor be partial to it and like to seek it for himself, he should know that the *Porphyra laciniata* has the finest flavour and is equally common with the green laver. "It is elegantly dotted with closely-set grains of a dark violet-purple in winter and early spring, when the plant is collected for table."—*The Seaside Book.*

In the neighbouring parish of Berrynarbor is a farmhouse called Bowden, celebrated as the birthplace (1522) of John Jewel, Bishop of Salisbury (1560-1571), author of that 'Apology of the Church of England,' which so delighted Queen Elizabeth that she commanded it to be read in every ch. within her kingdom. The house is ancient,—with an open passage leading through it, the common hall or "keeping"

room on one side, and offices on the other. It is small and poor, but may well be the very building in which Jewel was born. The opponent of Jewel, Thomas Hardye of Louvain, was born in the neighbouring parish of Combe Martin. Jewel's family had dwelt at Bowden for many generations. The Church of Berrynarbor contains Norman and E. Eng. portions (nave and chancel), with a Perp. S. aisle, and a very fine Perp. tower 80 ft. high, which perhaps exceeds that of Combe Martin in beauty. Observe the W. window, excellent in its details; the niches and canopies on each side of the 3rd stage; and the pierced battlements with pinnacles. These last are corbelled out over the face of the wall—a peculiar arrangement which, however picturesque, has resulted in reducing the part above the string-course to a ruinous state. It is held together by spans of iron. The font is Norm.

Towers of similar character (but not equal) to those of C. Martin and Berrynarbor exist at Arlington and Kentisbury. These 4 are the finest in the district. Arlington Ch. itself is modern (Gould, architect), the old tower being retained.

The carriage-road from Combe Martin to Ilfracombe (5 m.) passes by the end of Berrynarbor; but one on foot is advised to walk to Ilfracombe along the coast by Watermouth, the distance being about 4 m. Close to Watermouth, on the shore, is Smallmouth, remarkable for its 2 caverns. The one gives you a peep of the pretty bay of Combe Martin, as "a sun-gilt vignette, framed in jet." The other is entered through a narrow chink, but expanding leads into a pit open to the sky, which is seen through a network of brambles. Hence this cavern has been called *Brier Cave*.

Watermouth (F. Williams, Esq., R.N.) is a modern Gothic building. The situation is romantic, and the

grouping of the neighbouring knolls and ridges strikingly beautiful. The castle (so called) stands at the edge of a green basin, little raised above the sea, but screened from it by a natural embankment of rocks. The richest woods enclose this vale, and a stream runs sparkling through the grass. This beautiful spot is viewed to most advantage from the sea, as the imposing mansion and its verdant pastures are thence seen in connection with the bleak coast of Exmoor and rocks of Ilfracombe. The cove should be visited, for it is a wild and cavernous recess. It is the mouth of the little stream, and one side of it is formed by a hillock popularly known as *Saxon's Burrow*. Between it and Ilfracombe is the ferny dell of *Chamber Combe*. This, a corruption of Champernowne's coombe, is an ancient manor held at different times by Champernowne, Bonville, and Grey. The old house is worth a visit.

Ilfracombe is described in Rte. 17.

Somerset. The rly. quits Main Line at Norton Fitzwarren Junct., passes through a pretty country—touching at

6½ m. *Milerton Stat.* (*Inn*: White Hart), a small town in a dell. Fine Church, and view from it.

Wiveliscombe (pron. Wilscombe) Stat. (*Inns*: Liou; Bell.) Venn Cross Stat.

Morebath Stat., 2 m. N. of Bampton. Coach twice daily to

BAMPTON (*Inn*: White Horse); is a small secluded town (Pop. 1858) embedded among hills in a singularly beautiful country. It is 7 m. from Tiverton Stat., by 2 roads, the new and the old. The only objects of interest in the immediate neighbourhood are the limestone Quarries, the view of the town and valley from *Bampton Wood* (W. side of the old Tiverton road), and the scenery of the first mile of the *Wiveliscombe road*: at a little distance, *Pixton Park*, the border of *Exmoor*, and, on this, the hill of *Haddon Down* (5 m. N.E., and 1140 ft. high), which people often visit for the sake of the view. For the sportsman there is trout-fishing on the *Exe* and *Barle*, and stag and fox hunting, in the proper season, round Dulverton.

Bampton is principally known for its 4 great fairs, which are held in the months of March, June, October, and November, when it becomes a busy market for cattle, sheep, and Exmoor ponies. With respect to the ponies, the stranger should look well to his purchase. It is a common trick to offer, as a colt, a wild animal which has never been troubled with saddle or bridle, but which is, nevertheless, the mother of a numerous offspring. 14,000 sheep have been brought to the Oct. fair, which is the largest, and held on the last Thursday of that month.

ROUTE 20.

TAUNTON TO BARNSTAPLE BY MILFERTON, WIVELISCOMBE [BAMPTON], DULVERTON, SOUTH MOLTON.

Railway (branch of Great Western), 44 m. 5 trains daily (none on Sunday), in 1.40 to 2½ hrs.

Taunton and the first part of this route, as far as the border of Devon, are described in the *Handbook for*

Bampton (the head of an "honour," —it was given by the Conqueror o

Walter of Douai) had formerly a castle (which Richard Cogan had a licence to crenellate in 1336), which stood on a fir-crowned knoll on the Wiveliscombe road, at the E. end of Castle Street. This knoll is now called the Mount. It belongs to Mr. Badcock, and near it are some very fine beeches, particularly one called the Beechen-tree.

At the W. end of Castle Street is the Church, which belonged to Buckland Abbey, a Dec. (chancel) and Perp. (nave) building, with carved roof and screen (neither very fine), and fragments of stained glass. You should see the view from the churchyard, where you may seat yourself on stone benches, built around 2 aged yews, whose chinks are filled in with masonry. At Petton, in this parish, is a small chapel (a simple parallelogram) of E. Eng. date, with a rude Dec. roof.

S. of the town is a picturesque hill-side, the leading feature of the valley. It is a rugged escarpment, formed by the refuse of 15 limestone-quarries, which have been worked for many years, and supply the neighbouring country as far as S. Molton. There are as many lime-kilns. In Karsdon Quarry, on the E. side of the old Tiverton road, is a wall of solid rock, dipping N. and E., but nearly vertical. In other quarries the strata may be observed in a different position, and in some curved and contorted. The limestone is in colour a delicate blue and pink, and appears to be identical with those of Plymouth and Torquay. The quarries command an excellent view of the town. There is a chalybeate saline spring at Bampton similar to that of Contrexéville in the Vosges. It is considered efficacious in the treatment of biliary, gouty and urinary affections, &c.

The principal seats in the neighbourhood are Combehead; Wonham, J. Collins, Esq.; Stoodleigh Court, T. Daniel, Esq.; Stockeridge, also the

property of Mr. Daniel; and, in the parish of Hockworthy, the old mansion of Hockworthy Court Hall, C. A. W. Troyte, Esq. The Church of Clayhanger, 4½ m. E., has an ancient screen.

The road to Tiverton (Stat. 7 m.) descends the valley of the Exe and passes through the most charming scenery which that river affords.

On the road to Dulverton by Exbridge, at the top of the ascent is Combehead (H. Badcock, Esq.), a charming seat, embosomed in woods, and overlooking many huge hills and deep valleys. The house is partly seen on the l. The descent to Exbridge affords a view of the country rising to Exmoor, and immediately in front of a remarkable hill dividing the valleys of the Barle and the Exe, which flow united under Exe bridge in a turbulent river 40 or 50 ft. broad. Both these rivers are crossed to reach

5 m. Dulverton Stat., which is near Exbridge (Inn: Blue Anchor), 2½ m. from Bampton, a small hamlet in a broad vale or basin, and favourite head-quarters with the angler. Both the Exe and the Barle, which join at Exbridge, abound with trout. The traveller should notice the view from the bridge.

The road to Dulverton, 2 m. N. of the stat., enters a valley covered with trees as far as the eye can reach. Right is Pixton Park, property of the Earl of Carnarvon, one of the few estates in England where red deer are found. Here the traveller is shaded by oak and beech. The house stands on a height above the Barle, which will be seen between the trunks of the trees. Towards the close of day the stranger may expect a salute from one of the largest rookeries in the kingdom, and above and beyond the rookery rt. of the road is one of the largest heronries.

Dulverton (*Inns*: Red Lion; Carnarvon Arms, at stat.), 5 m. from Bampton, in an amphitheatre of hills, which are wooded in large covers for the red deer. An impetuous torrent, the Barle, dashes past the town under a bridge of 5 arches, and running noisily over ledges of rock escapes from the basin by the narrow entrance, where the woods of Pixton Park climb the slopes, and the house frowns from a height. Dulverton is a one-sided place. It is situated in a cul-de-sac of hills bounded N. by the great waste of Exmoor, within the county of Somerset, in the centre of various lines of communication. Since Lord Carnarvon, the present liberal landlord, has given the town the privilege of a free market, it has become the centre of much agricultural business. There is a silk factory on the river, but it is worked but leisurely. To an artist or sportsman Dulverton has many attractions. The scenery is beautiful; the trout-fishing free to the public as far as the border of the forest; the stag and fox hunting on Exmoor of a very peculiar and exciting description. The wild deer are hunted every season, the hounds being kept either at Dulverton or Lynton; but they are by no means so numerous as they were some years ago, when they abounded in the covers near the town, and were frequently to be seen from the churchyard. Their antlers and skins will be observed in the inn.

The Church was rebuilt in 1855, with the exception of the tower. You should notice the views from the ch.-yd. and bridge. You should walk down the path below the bridge, and explore the upward course of the river; and, above all, you should ascend to an open spot called Mount Sydenham, in a wood above the church. The prospect it commands is truly magnificent. Towards the N. you will look up the valley of the Barle—a wild and solitary valley, where no road has yet penetrated beyond a cer-

tain point. Its sides are the wooded covers of the red deer; the heights above them naked heaths. You will command the windings of the river in long perspective for many miles.

A short but delightful excursion is to *Higher Combe*, a hunting-box of Sir T. Dyke Acland, returning by the Barle. This will give some idea of the indescribable beauty of the moorland glens. You will gain views over the greater part of Devon and Somerset, and descry the mountainous chain of Dartmoor on the distant horizon.

[Those who are bound to Lynton may post to it from Dulverton, over the forest, but they will find the road hilly, and in some parts bad. For an equestrian or pedestrian it is an interesting route; for a carriage the preferable one would be by the Dunster road, as far as *Timberscombe*, a drive of great beauty, passing the site of *Barlinch Abbey*, now an entire ruin, and then winding along upward through the wooded valley of the Exe. 6 m. on the rt is the white tower of *Exton Church*, visible from the valley; and 1 m. on l. is *Winsford*, a pretty and secluded village, where there is an excellent *Inn*, much patronized by anglers. Before reaching *Cutcombe*, the road ascends the ridge of hills, of which Dunkerry is the highest point. At Cutcombe is a small public house, called "Rest and be Thankful." From this spot Dunkerry can be reached with ease. From Timberscombe a cross-road leads to Porlock. The distance by the forest from Dulverton to Lynton is 23 m. (charged 26 post), an easy walk in a summer's day. *Red Deer* is the half-way house. It is not safe to rely on being accommodated here. There is a small *Inn* at *Simonsbath* where refreshments and accommodation may be obtained. A good road runs from Red Deer by *Simonsbath* to Lynton. Simonsbath is a wild spot, 2 m. from Red Deer, 16 m. from

Dulverton, and 9 m. from Lynton (see Index).]

From the centre of Dulverton the huge fir-clad hill on the W. is a prominent object, rising high above the roofs. It is called *Part of Dobbs's*, in accordance with a whimsical nomenclature common in the town. Thus one house is called *Part of Kennaway's*, another the *Huntsman's House*.

Near Dulverton are *Combe*, an old mansion 1 m. S. (T. M. Dodgington, Esq.); and *Hollam House* (A. St. J. Mildmay, Esq.), just above the town. Dulverton is 17 m. from Dunster, a beautiful drive. 1 m. from Hollam House on one of the slopes above the Barle is *Northmoor House* (J. A. Locke, Esq.), a modern mansion.

5 m. from Dulverton is a very curious and picturesque old *Bridge* over the Barle, called *Tor* or *Tur Steps*. It is composed of large natural slabs of stone placed upright for the piers and horizontally for the roadway, leaving 16 openings. It is a very wild but most charming spot. There are iron-mines on Exmoor, and lead-mines near *Molland*, in the adjoining county.

The town of Dulverton, says Fuller, was the birthplace of *Humphrey Sidenham*—"silver-tongued Sidenham"—an eloquent preacher, who died 1650.

Taking rly. again from Dulverton we pass W. through a country of little interest to

East Anstey Stat.

Molland Stat. (*Inns*: New, and London). This village was long the residence of a branch of the Courtenay family. In the ch. are their monuments and a curious double heart stone, i.e. a receptacle for the hearts of a Courtenay and his wife, whose arms, supported by dolphins embowed, are sculptured within quatrefoils in front, and top of the chest. It is within iron rails and has never been opened. *West Molland*, the house of the Courtenays, is

in good preservation. The much earlier *Champston House*, the residence of the Champeaux family, then of the Culms, has been considerably altered from time to time.

South Molton Stat. (*Inns*: George; White Hart).

South Molton is an old town (Pop. 3978) situated at the N. edge of the carboniferous rocks, and on the river Mole, from which it derives its name. (The Mole descends from Exmoor, the springs of one of its branches rising near "Mole's Chamber.") Before the Conquest the manor was included in the demesne of the Crown; but in the reign of Edw. I. was held by Lord Martyn of the Earl of Gloucester, by the service of providing a man, with a bow and 3 arrows, to attend the earl when hunting in "Gower," in Wales. A butcher of this place, named *Samuel Badcock*, distinguished himself by his learning. He was a dissenting minister, and born in 1747.

The Perp. Church, which has been well restored, is a very fine building. The tower (140 ft. high, including vane) is one of 3 ascribed to the same architect; the other two are Bishop's Nympton and Chittlehampton. These are locally known as "Length," "Strength," and "Beauty." S. Molton is "Strength," a title which the thick walls and massive buttresses at once approve. Within the ch. is a very fine stone pulpit (Perp.), much resembling one at Chittlehampton. The figures are modern. The tower of Bishop's Nympton (4 m. E.), although only 100 ft. high, is "Length"; but it really is the highest in proportion to the square of its base. There is a Norman font in this ch.

Antiquaries have suggested that the Roman station *Terminus* was situated between South Molton and Chulmleigh; and that a Roman road traversed the county from the neighbourhood of Honiton to Stratton, by Cadbury, Chulmleigh, Clovelly

Dikes, and Hartland. The Roman road probably existed; but "Ter-molus" is only mentioned by Richard of Cirencester, and is therefore a city of cloudland.

[North Molton (Pop. 1842) is 3½ m. N. by E. of S. Molton, and contains a fine Perp. Church, restored in 1849. The screen is good, and richly decorated; the oak pulpit has niches with the original figures painted and gilt. The Perp. font is unusually fine; the octagonal basin is richly arched, moulded, and foiled, and the stem has figures under canopies. The tower, not so fine as that of S. Molton, is 100 ft. high. Near the town are Court Hall and Court House, old ivied mansions, the property of Lord Poltimore, the former at one time seat of the Bampfylde's; and in the hilly country, away to the E.N.E. some 7 m., two ancient manor-houses, now occupied by farmers, but once the seats of the families of Bottreaux and Columb. Another curiosity is the Flitton Oak, a giant of its kind, standing on a spot where 3 roads meet, 2 m. N.W., towards High Bray, on the property of Lord Poltimore. At 1 foot from the ground it measures 33 ft. in circumf., and at 7 ft. it branches into 8 enormous limbs. It is supposed to be little less than 1000 years old. The species is *Q. sessiliflora*.

Along the upward course of the Mole the mining of copper has been pursued from a very early time. On the ascent of the beautiful wooded valley we soon reach the openings made by the "old men," and then the works of the Poltimore, where both old and modern men have been busy. Higher up the stream are the *Britannia* and *Prince Regent*, and still further to the N. the *Prince Albert* copper-mine.

From S. Molton the rly. goes through deep cuttings and tunnels to a Viaduct across the valley of the Bray and part of Lord Fortescue's grounds to [Devon.]

Castle Hill Stat., named from Castle Hill, the seat of Earl Fortescue, about 1 m. distant. A triumphal arch, and the artificial ruin of a castle, crown hills near the house. The park contains more than 800 acres, finely wooded. The hall of Castle Hill is decorated with stag-heads from Exmoor, the date and particulars of the chase being inscribed under each pair of antlers. The house was much altered by Hugh Fortescue, Lord Clinton, about 1740, at which time the grounds were laid out. They contain some evergreens of great size. Castle Hill is in the parish of Filleigh, and the property came to the Fortescues by the marriage of Martin Fortescue, son of Chief-Justice Fortescue (temp. Hen. VI.) to the heiress of Densell. He is the author of the treatise "in commendation of the laws of England." The Church of Filleigh was rebuilt by Lord Fortescue in 1732. In it are 2 brasses for one man—Richard Fortescue, 1570. The church of West Buckland, 2 m. N., has an ancient screen.

Swimbridge Stat. (Church late Perp. with Dec. tower, contains a beautiful screen (Perp.), a stone pulpit), and in less than ¼ hr. from here the train reaches

Barnstaple Terminus (Inns: Golden Lion; Fortescue Arms). It is described in Rte. 17.]

ROUTE 21.

LYNTON TO TAUNTON BY PORLOCK,
MINEHEAD (RAIL), DUNSTER, WAT-
CHET.

The distance is about 20 m. by road from Lynton to Minehead, and 23 m. by rail from Minehead to Taunton. The road to Porlock is that to Glenthorne as far as the boundary of Somerset (described Rte. 18, *Excav.* 5). Coach daily in summer to Minehead Stat.

This road, carried at first over the top of the stupendous hills, which border the coast of N. Devon, forms a charming approach to that county. The views from it can hardly be surpassed. At Lynmouth it begins the steep ascent of Countisbury Hill, commanding lovely views. Before reaching Countisbury village it passes under the old Camp.

And at 5 m. from Lynmouth 5 m. the White Cosgate or County Gate (left), leading to Glenthorne—opposite to which, rt., a road strikes down to the Oare Valley.

From the county border the road traverses the long ridge of *Oare Hill*, black moors stretching in advance for miles. Travellers, for the sake of the view, should choose the well-engineered road (made by Mr. Blathwaite) along the face of Porlock Hill. It branches to l. from the old road about 3 m. before reaching Porlock, descending in zigzag by easy gradients and avoiding the steeper hill into Porlock. It is 1 m. longer than the old road, but it is far easier for horses, and commands an infinitely finer view.

The "descent to Porlock is finer of its kind than anything in Devonshire—on the rt. the wild mountain of Dunkery, and a middle ground of woods and hollow glens; in front the rugged ridge of *Bosington* and the broad vale of Porlock; on the l. a crescent-shaped bay, the Bristol Channel, and the many-coloured mountains of Wales. At Porlock there is a humble but hospitable little *Inn* (the Ship), — if the "Ship" should be full, there is an Inn ("Anchor") at Porlock-Weir-on-the-Sea, 1½ m., garnished with antlers of the red deer. The traveller may here well spend a day or two in making the ascent of *Dunkery Beacon*, 1668 ft. above the sea, the highest point of Exmoor, which has a base 12 m. in circumference, and commands perhaps the noblest prospect in the West of England, the summit, crowned with the remains of old fire-beacons, being about 4 m. distant.

Proceeding along the coast W. 2 m. is *Ashley Combe* (Earl of Lovelace), and 1½ m. further W. is the remarkable hamlet of *Cubone*, consisting of some cottages (Pop. 41) and a miniature *Church*, so shut in by woods and hills 1200 ft. high as to be excluded from the sun for 3 months in the year. The cottages and church are on a plain of about ½ acre in extent, 400 ft. above the beach. From Ashley Combe he should also walk or ride up a wooded glen to a farm of Lord Lovelace's called the *Pet*, situated in a gloomy but most imposing amphitheatre, chiselled by streams from the black hills of the moor. One on foot can scramble to the summit, and return by high road to Porlock, but the path for horses has been overwhelmed by a landslip.

Porlock Church, distinguished by its broken spire, contains some monuments of interest, amongst them a richly canopied tomb covering

effigies of a knight and lady. This neighbourhood more properly belongs to the *Handbook of Somerset*, but it may be added that *Bossington Hill* (801 ft.) is traversed by paths which command certainly a far more beautiful though not so extensive a view as *Dunkery*; and that there is a curious cavern at the sea-point of the hill.

The road from Porlock to Minehead is one of the most beautiful in Somersetshire. On each side of it rise hills of varied outline, covered with fern and heather; whilst the rugged valley charms by its abundant woods, grouped over broken ground, and mingled with corn-fields. Cottages and homesteads here and there peep through the trees with a gabled roof or latticed window, and the hedgerows glitter with the bright leaves of the holly, which abounds throughout the district.

From the Vale of Porlock the traveller soon crosses a mountain stream, the *Horner*, which flows from *Dunkery* by a romantic valley. It is a wild, noisy spirit, so named possibly from the British humor the Snorer. He then ascends to the hamlet of *Holnicote* (*Holne*, hollyne = holly); and rt. the park of *Holnicote* (Sir T. Dyke Acland, Bart.), of which the mansion was burnt in 1799. Its timbered slopes are seen in connection with the huge side of *Dunkery*, and a middle distance of hollow wooded glens. It is to be sincerely hoped that cultivation will never ascend *Dunkery*, which now in its sombre garniture of heather may well be the delight of the proprietor of *Holnicote*.

20 m. *Minehead Stat.* (*Inn*: Beach Hotel, close to stat.), a pleasant little watering-place and small seaport, under a projecting headland, upon which stands the *Ch.*, which is interesting, but in a disgraceful state of dilapidation. N. side of chancel is a monument with recum-

bent figure of a priest with shaven crown, chalice (mutilated) in the hands. Notice also the triptych, chained book, and rood-screen. The statue of Queen Anne was given by Sir Joseph Banks, who represented the Borough, which returned 2 M.P.'s down to 1832. There is a fine view from the *North hill* above the upper town.

Here the *Railway to Taunton* begins—5 trains daily, in $1\frac{1}{2}$ hr.

12 m. *Dunster Stat.* (*Inn*: Luttrell Arms; the house dates from the 16th cent.). The town is hidden from the stat. behind the castle hill. Dunster is a good centre for a few days' stay, the places of interest accessible from here being—the Castle, Grabhurst Hill, Cleeve Abbey, Blue Anchor, Minehead, Porlock, and Dunkery Beacon. (The greater part of these places will be found fully described in the *Handbook for Somerset*.) The *Church*, a fine Perp. edifice with tower 90 ft. high, was originally divided between the monks, who had the choir, and the parish, which occupied the nave. It has some monuments of Mohuns and Luttrells, worth notice, in its chancel. *Dunster Castle*, the ancient seat of the Mohuns, and of the Luttrells from the reign of Hen. VII., is shown during the absence of the family (the grounds are always to be seen). It dates almost entirely from the year 1580, the great gateway alone being as old as Edw. III. The castle was taken by the Marquis of Hertford in 1643, and afterwards by Admiral Blake. The view from the site of the ancient keep is fine; but not so fine as that from Grabhurst Hill, or Conygar.

The line leaving Dunster runs on to
2 m. *Blue Anchor Stat.*, a small watering-place commanding a beautiful view. Around the alluvial plain to the W. of it, the hilly ranges circle in amphitheatrical order, wild and heather covered, sweeping in undulating outline from Minehead

to the Quantocks. In advance of them rises the tower-crowned cone of Dunster, and through the vista of the valley of Avill looms the giant Dunkery. Alabaster occurs here on the shore, in irregular veins, and is collected and ground for cement.

Thence by Washford to

$4\frac{1}{2}$ m. Watchet Stat. (*Inn*: small, but comfortable); is a place of no great interest, its principal business being the exportation of iron-ore to Wales from its small Pier. It is brought by a mineral rly. 13 m. long, extending to the Brendon Hills. The shore is flat, but rocky. The remains of the Cistercian *Abbey of Cleeve* (about 2 m. from Watchet), founded by Wm. de Romare, son of the Earl of Lincoln, in the reign of Hen. II., are well worth a visit. The gatehouse (of the 13th centy., with additions made by the last abbot), the W. walk of the cloister,

(15th centy.), the E. E. dormitory, the E. E. entrance to the chapter-house, the locutory, or day room (E. E.), and the refectory (Perp. on an E. E. substructure), exist; and altogether the remains are sufficiently numerous and perfect to be of especial interest to the antiquary and the artist. The valley in which they stand was anciently known as *Vallis Florida*, the flowery vale.

Near Watchet is *Audries*, the beautiful seat and fine estate of Sir A. A. Hood, abounding in woods.

At Watchet the railroad leaves the coast, turning directly inland.

$1\frac{1}{2}$ m. Williton Stat. (*Inn*: Egremont Arms). Near this is *Orchard Wyndham*, seat of the Egremont family. There are Stats. at Stogumber, Crowcombe Heathfield, Bishop's Lydiard, Norton Fitzwarren, and then

14 m. **TAUNTON** Junct. is reached.
See *Handbook for Somerset.*

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LONDON:
PRINTED BY WILLIAM CLOWES AND SONS, LIMITED,
STAMFORD STREET AND CHARING CROSS.

MURRAY'S HANDBOOK ADVERTISER, 1888-89.

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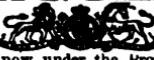
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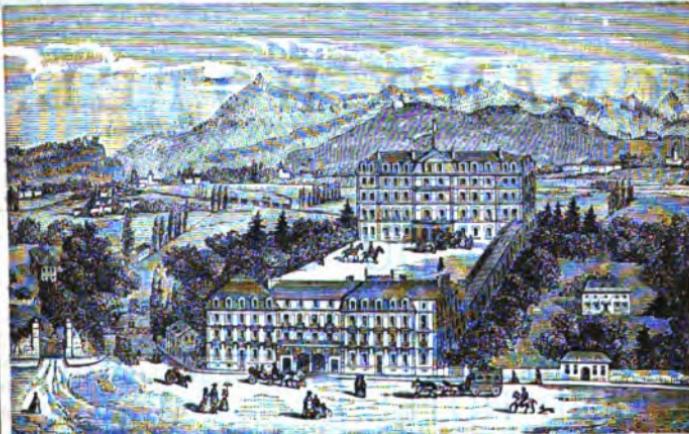
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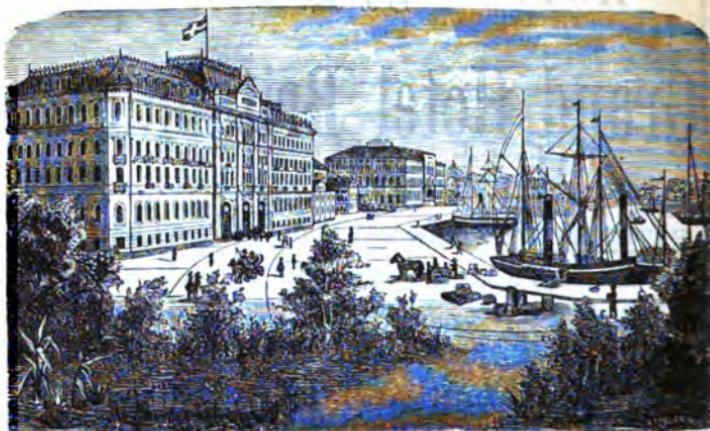
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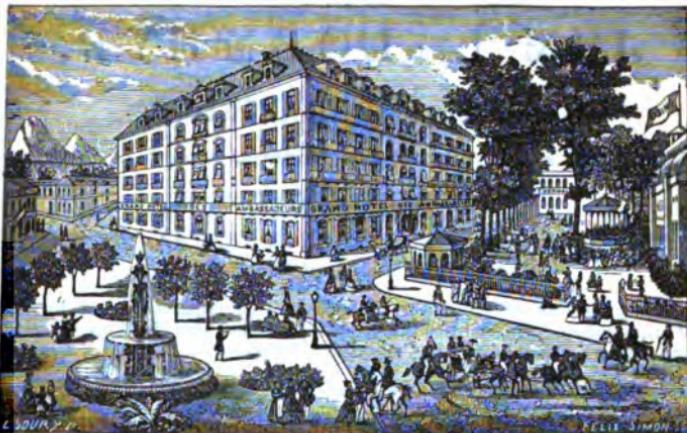
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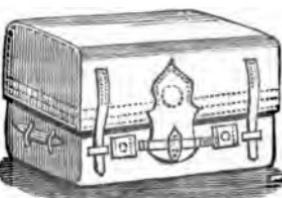
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